THE CHURCH SERVICE BOOK

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THE

Church Service Book

CONTAINING THE WORDS AND MUSIC FOR

THE CHORAL SERVICE

THE MORNING AND EVENING CANTICLES

THE HOLY COMMUNION

THE PSALTER

A SELECTION OF HYMNS FROM THE HYMNAL
WITH MUSIC

WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY

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(MUS. DOC.)

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PREFACE.

THIS book does not aim at supplying a large assortment of hymns and tunes. It represents a *selection* rather than a *collection* of music, and its object is to provide in a compact and convenient form all that is of chief importance for the use of congregations.

In encouraging the people to take their due part in Church Worship, it is desirable that the field of music be not too large.

It may well be questioned whether there is actual need of the vast variety of tunes generally found in our hymnals. From seventy to ninety tunes serve all the requirements of the Christian Year. When a restricted number are used, congregations become thoroughly familiar with them, and an inclination to sing is fostered.

This theory applies with equal force to choral responses, chants, and all the musical portions of the Church Service belonging to the people. Nevertheless, when it is thought advisable to use hymns omitted from the regular hymnal, it will be found that this publication provides a sufficient number of tunes to cover such additional wants.

The Editor begs to acknowledge the kind permission of Dr. Horatio W. Parker for Hymns Nos. 18, 239, and 254; of the Rev. J. S. B. Hodges for Hymn No. 115; of Miss Florence R. Lane for Hymn No. 160; of Mrs. Robert Lowry for Hymn No. 202; of Dr. J. Albert Jeffery for Hymn No. 145; and of H. J. Storer for Hymn No. 195.

G. E. S.

ST. AGNES CHAPEL, TRINITY PARISH, N.Y.
October, 1906.

INTRODUCTION.

"The Church Service Book" is issued with the hope that it may promote the cause of Congregational Singing.

In very many of our congregations to-day there is a conspicuous and painful absence of that hearty participation in the service by the people which should be the glory of the Church's worship.

There can be no question as to the grievous spiritual loss resulting from this silence in the pews, nor as to the need of a revival among us of Congregational Singing in its true and highest meaning.

In considering this important subject there are two things which should be kept always in mind.

The first of these is that there need be, and should be, no conflict between the rights of the congregation and the rights of the choir.

The service of the Church gives full opportunity for the uplifting utterance of praise in perfect music which is possible only for the thoroughly trained choir, and it gives, as it should give, even fuller scope for that great chorus which moves and inspires, and which is pleasing to God not because it is, musically, a perfect offering, but because it comes from the hearts of His people.

The second thing which it is important to remember is that while the singing of the congregation cannot, in the nature of the case, be of as high a quality as that of the choir, it should, as an offering of praise to God, be the best and noblest utterance of which the congregation is capable.

Congregational Singing cannot be left to hap-hazard or secured without work.

It does not mean bringing down the music of the Church to the level of the congregation, it means persistent and systematic effort to bring the singing of the congregation up to the level of the music of the Church; it means, in the words of Sir John Stainer, converting our congregations, so far as may be, into "vast amateur choirs" capable of rendering, with glorious effect, not only the hymns, but all those parts of the service which properly belong to the congregation.

If this ideal of Congregational Singing is to be in any measure realized, the primary and most indispensable requisite is that the people shall have in their hands both the words and the music of all that they are to sing.

It is to meet this requirement that "The Church Service Book" has been compiled.

The editor of this book, of whose eminent fitness for his task it is unnecessary to speak, has included in it everything that is needed both by the congregation and by the choir.

It contains the music for the Communion Office and for the other Services, the Psalter, Occasional Anthems, and nearly three hundred hymns selected with careful reference to the purpose in view.

The great advantage of thus combining in one volume all that is required throughout the services is at once apparent, and I believe that "The Church Service Book" will be an invaluable aid to all who are interested in the work of reviving Congregational Singing.

William T. Manning.

CONGREGATIONAL SINGING.

THE Church teaches that it is obligatory, on the part of all her members who are musically capable, to join in the singing of the hymns, chants, and simple musical portions of the service. In this consists the *raison d'être* of Congregational singing.

We do not recite the Responses, the Lord's Prayer, the Apostles' Creed, the Nicene Creed, etc., as a mere matter of fancy, but because we feel bound to do so by the Rubrics of the Book of Common Prayer. No Churchman ever maintains silence in these portions of the service. We should feel the same sense of obligation in taking part in all the service music, that does not on account of its difficulty belong particularly to the choir. Before real progress can be made in congregational singing, the musical participation of the people should be recognized as a matter of duty and not of taste.

It may be argued that there is such a thing as meditative, silent musical worship, and that this may be very genuine and sincere. There are, and perhaps there always will be, a large number of church-goers who prefer to join spiritually in the service. And there are some who dislike congregational singing on the ground that it is musically inartistic.

Is it not the plain duty of such people to overcome their personal likes and dislikes, for the good of the common cause, and to bear their just share in active public worship, reserving their passive participation for what is sung by the choir only ?

There is a special difficulty in the luke-warmness of those, who, possessing good voices, confidence, and high musical intelligence, deliberately refrain from helping the singing of timid and less gifted persons.

If the same attitude were shown in the Responses which are read, there would be, practically, no service.

In regard to the ability of congregations to sing, it should be borne in mind that the number of those who are tone deaf, or seriously defective in musical instinct, is very small, being less than five per cent. In other words, the vast majority of Churchmen and Churchwomen can sing if they will.

There are two conflicting theories relating to public worship. One calls for artistic singing by a highly-trained choir. Carried too far, this results in what has very aptly been termed "the supremacy of the choir." The other calls for the undue suppression of choirs and musical æstheticism, and results in the "supremacy of the congregation." Both are wrong, because both aim at extremes. There is plenty of room for hearty congregational singing, and artistic choir singing. Without the former the Church service becomes cold and lifeless; without the latter there can be no progress in the higher forms of ecclesiastical music.

If the singing of the people is a matter of such importance, evidently some pains should be taken to improve it. A congregation is in a distinct sense a choir. Its members should make due provision for their musical efforts, as the results must necessarily be in direct proportion to such preparation. Hence the advisability of congregational rehearsals.

The late Sir John Stainer (for many years Organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, and afterward Professor of Music in the University of Oxford), in an essay on the subject of congregational singing, takes the ground that many who sing in church do not take sufficient care in their work. He says, "Such persons should be told that the most pious and cultured men and women have, for well nigh a score of centuries, been sedulously trying to discover by what means new beauty could be added to the place, the manner, the surroundings, of Divine worship. Why should it be supposed that bad singing is good for church use ? It may be urged that the efficacy of an offering to God does not

depend upon its artistic merit or money value, but on the motive and spirit of the offerer. May I ask whether we accept this principle consistently? If the adult members of a congregation were to present themselves to their minister, carrying various pots of paint, and were to ask to be allowed to decorate the church, would he permit them to bedaub the fabric because their motive was commendable? If men or women wish to join in the singing in our churches, they should at least take some little trouble to cultivate their voices and to learn music. After this, their musical offering, however poor and weak, at all events would have cost them something, namely, a little trouble. I am behind no one in my admiration of good congregational singing—its effect is noble and inspiring, but surely congregations should be distinctly told in what musical portions of worship they may join, and in what portions they should meditate in silence.

"The conclusion I arrive at is this: That congregational rehearsals should be encouraged as much as possible in our parishes. After a few prayers or a short form of service, all the portions of the service in which the congregation can legitimately join should be carefully practised. Such a system would, in course of time, practically turn our congregations into vast amateur choirs, and then the music of the people would be an offering not unworthy of Him to whom it is offered."

Congregational rehearsals should be short, and should be held immediately after a service, when people can most conveniently attend. While they should not be too frequent, they should be held regularly, a certain number of times every year, to insure lasting results. No choir can be successfully taught by spasmodic rehearsals; a congregation is a choir. Teaching "by ear," without notes, is undesirable; printed musical settings of everything to be practised should be provided. While the actual training must necessarily fall upon the organist, the presence and assistance of the rector are indispensable. A small portable reed organ, placed at the head of the middle aisle, will be found useful. The whole or a part of the regular choir of a church may at times be utilized to good advantage at congregational practises.

The following rules should be observed in singing:—

RULE I.

Do not give the last note of a phrase its full value. Cut it in half.* Change a whole note into a half note; a half note into a quarter; a quarter into an eighth. The time thus saved should be spent in taking breath for the next phrase, which should be attacked promptly, without the slightest indecision. If this rule is broken, time is lost in breathing, and dragging becomes inevitable.

RULE II.

Do not allow the voice to "slur" or "scoop," especially on high notes. Instantaneous attack is impossible when the voice "slides" to a note. The neglect of this rule also leads to dragging.

RULE III.

Do not allow the attention to wander from the rhythm. As sound travels only about a thousand feet per second, the tones of an organ in a large church do not reach the people until a fraction of a second after the keys are struck. It is necessary for the organist and congregation to bear this fact constantly in mind. The organ should sound to the player as though it were slightly in advance of the people, and they in their turn should be on the alert to meet the organ tone a little ahead of time. The congregation should therefore be prepared to do two things at once; sing, and pay strict mental attention to the rhythm.

G. E. S.

* In a few hymns, such as "Abide with me," this rule should be slightly modified.

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PART I

THE ORDER OF SERVICE FOR MORNING AND EVENING PRAYER
THE LITANY
THE HOLY COMMUNION, Etc.

MORNING PRAYER.

SENTENCES.

THE LORD is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him. *Hab.* ii. 20.

I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the LORD. *Psalm* cxxii. 1.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alway acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength and my redeemer. *Psalm* xix. 14, 15.

Grace be unto you, and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ. *Phil.* i. 2.

Repent ye; for the Kingdom of heaven is at hand. *St. Matt.* iii. 2. *Advent.*

Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. *Isaiah* xl. 3.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. *St. Luke* ii. 10, 11. *Christmas.*

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same my Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto my Name, and a pure offering: for my Name shall be great among the heathen, saith the LORD of hosts. *Mal.* i. 11. *Epiphany.*

Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem. *Isaiah* lii. 1.

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow, which is done unto me, wherewith the LORD hath afflicted me. *Lam.* i. 12. *Good Friday.*

He is risen. The Lord is risen indeed. *St. Mark* xvi. 6. *St. Luke* xxiv. 34. *Easter.*

This is the day which the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. *Psalm* cxviii. 24.

Seeing that we have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need. *Heb.* iv. 14, 16. *Ascension.*

Because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the Spirit of his Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father. *Gal.* iv. 6. *Whit-sunday.*

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High. *Psalm* xlvi. 4.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth. *St. John* iv. 23.

Holy, holy, holy, LORD God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come. *Rev.* iv. 8. *Trinity-Sunday.*

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. *Ezek.* xviii. 27.

I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me. *Psalm* li. 3.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. *Psalm* li. 9.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. *Psalm* li. 17.

Rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the LORD your God: for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil. *Joel* ii. 13.

To the LORD our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against him; neither have we obeyed the voice of the LORD our God, to walk in his laws, which he set before us. *Dan.* ix. 9, 10.

O LORD, correct me, but with judgment; not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing. *Jer.* x. 24. *Psalm* vi. 1.

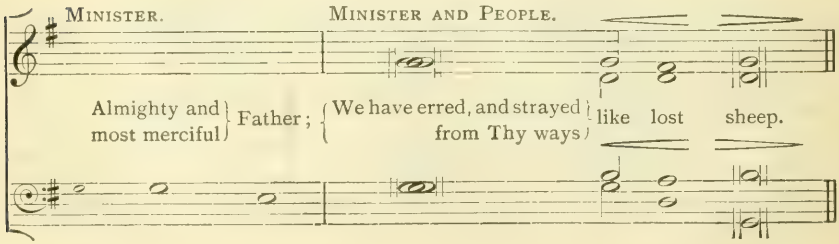
I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. *St. Luke* xv. 18, 19.

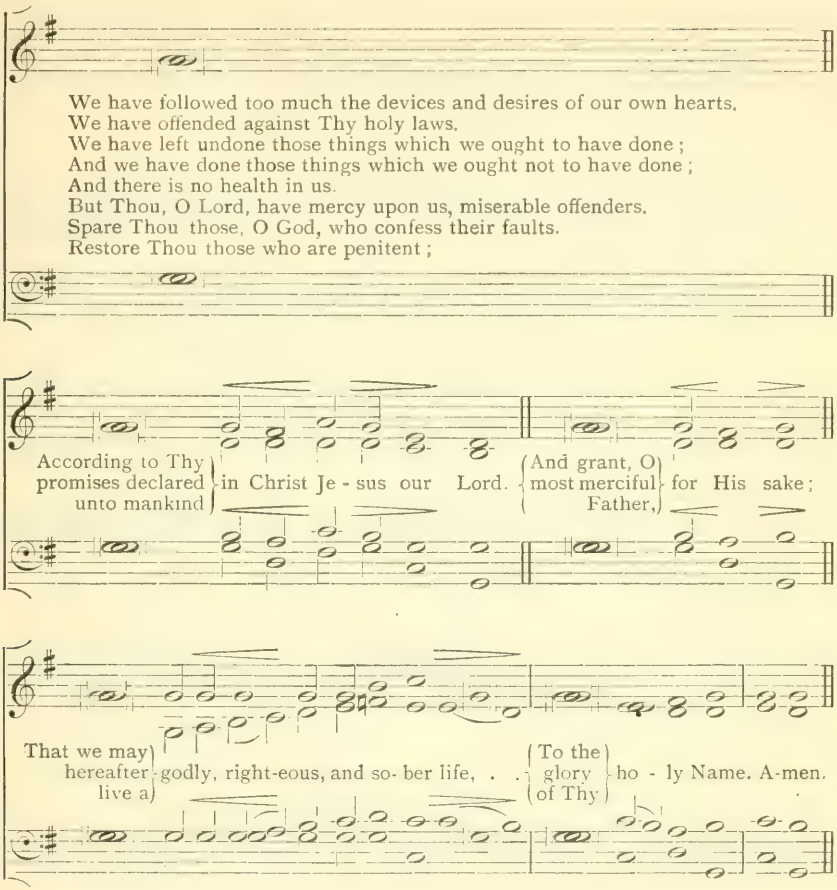
Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O LORD; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. *Psalm* cxliii. 2.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us; but if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 *St. John* i. 8, 9.

DEARLY beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us, in sundry places, to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloak them before the face of Almighty God our heavenly Father; but confess them with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart; to the end that we may obtain forgiveness of the same, by his infinite goodness and mercy. And although we ought, at all times, humbly to acknowledge our sins before God; yet ought we chiefly so to do, when we assemble and meet together to render thanks for the great benefits that we have received at his hands, to set forth his most worthy praise, to hear his most holy Word, and to ask those things which are requisite and necessary, as well for the body as the soul. Wherefore I pray and beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me with a pure heart, and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace, saying—

THE GENERAL CONFESSION.



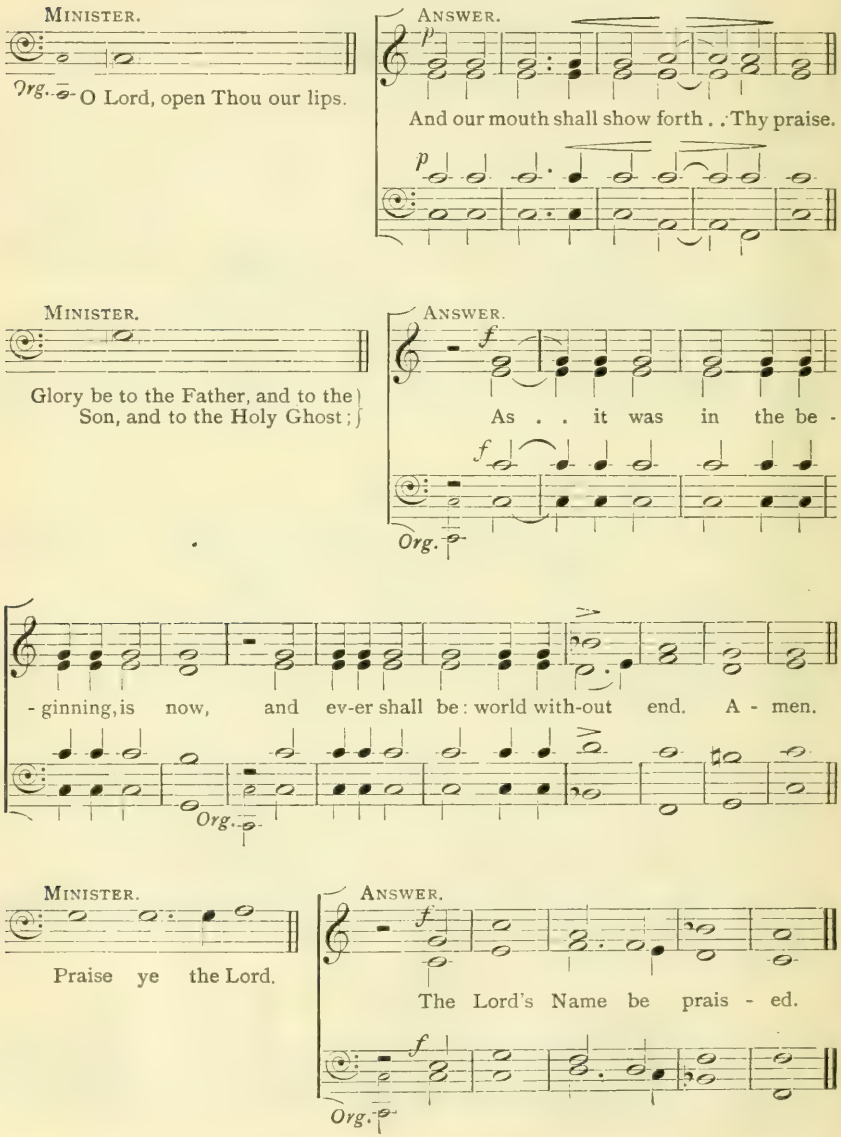

We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts.
We have offended against Thy holy laws.
We have left undone those things which we ought to have done;
And we have done those things which we ought not to have done;
And there is no health in us.
But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders.
Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults.
Restore Thou those who are penitent;
According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Je - sus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake;
That we may hereafter live a godly, right-eous, and so- ber life, . . To the glory of Thy ho - ly Name. A-men.

ALMIGHTY God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness and live, hath given power, and commandment, to his Ministers, to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins. He pardoneth and absolveth all those who truly repent, and unfeignedly believe his Holy Gospel. Wherefore let us beseech him to grant us true repentance, and his Holy Spirit, that those things may please him which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure and holy; so that at the last we may come to his eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this.*

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who of his great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who, with hearty repentance and true faith, turn unto him; Have mercy upon you; pardon and deliver you from all your sins; confirm and strengthen you in all goodness; and bring you to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

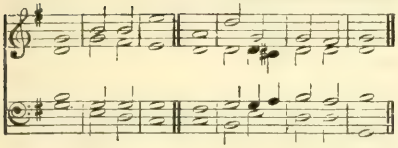
OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

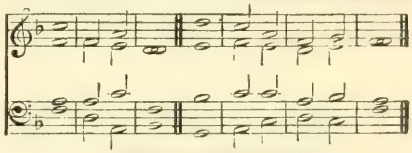


Morning Canticles.

VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

1 MYLES B. FOSTER.



2 BATTISON HAYNES.

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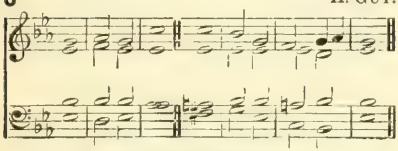
3 H. GUY.

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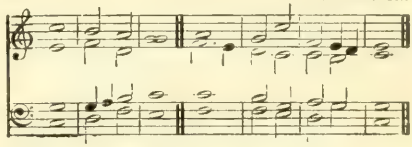
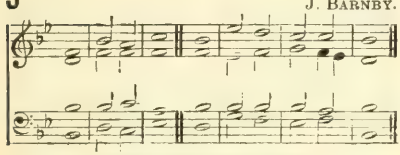
4 G. C. MARTIN.

5 J. BARNBY.



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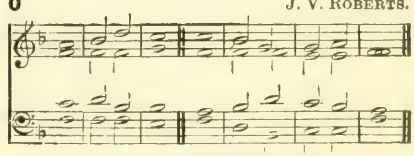
6 J. V. ROBERTS.



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F. f O COME, let us sing | unto · the | LORD : let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal | vation.

F. 2 Let us come before his presence with | thanks · = | giving : and show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.

3 For the LORD is a | great · = | God : and a great | King a | bove all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners | of the | earth : and the strength of the | hills is | his · = | also.

5 The sea is his | and he | made it : and his hands pre | pared · the | dry · = | land.

p 6 O come, let us worship and | fall · = | down and kneel be | fore the | LORD our | Maker.

cr. 7 For he is the | Lord our | God : (*p*) and we are the people of his pasture * and the | sheep of | his · = | hand.

p 8 O worship the LORD in the | beauty · of | holiness : (*cr.*) let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | him.

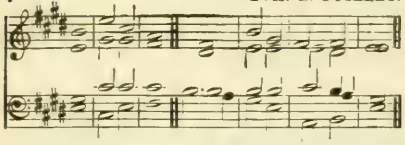
p 9 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth : and with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with his | truth.

F. f Glory be to the Father | and · to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

F. As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be : world without | end · = | A · = | men.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

7 F. A. G. OUSELEY.



F. f WE práise | thee O | God : we acknówledge | thee to | be the | Lord.

F. 2 All the éarth doth | worship | thee : thé | Father | ever | lasting.

3 To thee all A'ngels | cry a | loud : the Héavens, and | all the | Powers there | in ;

4 To thee Chérubim and | Sera | phim : cón | tinual | ly do | cry,

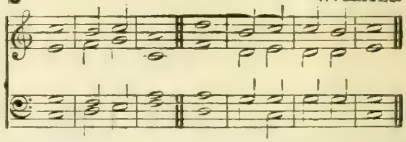
p 5 Hóly | Holy | Holy : Lórd | God of | Saba | oth ;

f 6 Heaven and earth are fúll of the | Majes | ty : óf | thy · = | glo · = | ry.

mf 7 The glorious cómpany | of · the A | postles : (*Full*) práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

8 The goodly féllowship | of the | Prophets : (*Full*) práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

8 W. HAYES.



9 The nóble | army · of | Martyrs : (*Full*) práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

f 10 The holy Chúrch throughout | all the | world : dóth ac | know · = | ledge · = | thee ;

mf 11 Thé | Fa · = | ther : óf an | infinite | Majes | ty ;

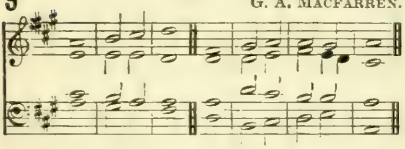
12 Thíne a | dora · ble | true : ánd | on · = | = · ly | Son ;

13 A'lso the | Holy | Ghost : (*p*) thé | Com · = | fort · = | er.

F. f 14 Thóu art the | King of | Glory : O' | = · = | = · = | Christ.

F. 15 Thou art the éver | lasting | Son : óf | = · the | Fa · = | ther.

9 G. A. MACFARREN.



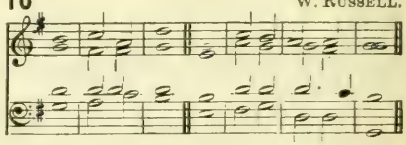
pp 16 When thou tookest upon thée to de | liver | man : thou didst humble thysélf to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.

p 17 When thou hadst overcóme the | sharpness · of | death : (*cr.*) thou didst open the Kíngdom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

f 18 Thou sittest at the ríght | hand of | God : ín the | glory | of the | Father.

pp 19 We believe that | thou shalt | come : tó | be · = | our · = | Judge.

10 W. RUSSELL.



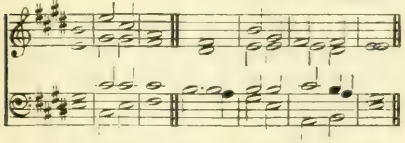
20 We therefore práy thee | help thy | servants : whom thou hast redéemed | with thy | precious | blood.

mf 21 Make them to be númbered | with thy | Saints : ín | glory | ever | lasting.

p 22 O Lórd, | save thy | people : ánd | bless thine | herit | age.

cr. 23 Góv | = · ern | them : ánd | lift them | up for | ever.

11 F. A. G. OUSELEY.

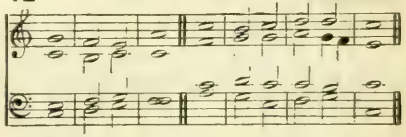


F. f 24 Dáy | by · = | day : wé | magni | fy · = | thee ;

F. 25 A'nd we | worship · thy | Name : éver | world with | out · = | end.

p 26 Vóuch | safe O | Lord : to kéep us this | day with | out · = | sin.

12 J. STAINER.

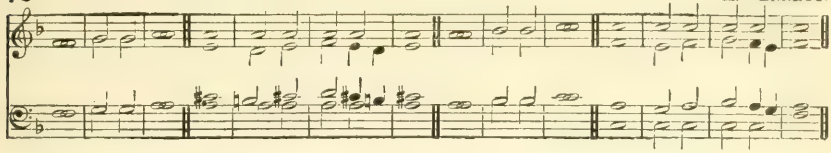


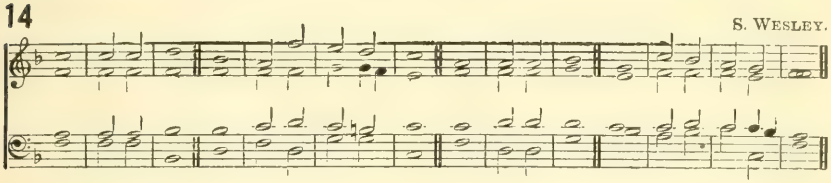
27 O Lórd, have | mercy · up | on us : háve | mercy · up | on · = | us.

28 O Lord, let thy mércy | be up | on us : ás our | trust · = | is in | thee.

F. f 29 O Lord, in thée | have I | trusted : lét me | never | be con | founded.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

13 A. Bennett.

14 S. Wesley.



F. f WE práise | thee O | God : we acknówledge | thee to | be the | Lord.

F. 2 All the eárth doth | worship | thee : thé | Father | ever | lasting.

3 To thee all A'ngels | cry a | loud : the Héavens, and | all the | Powers there | in ;

4 To thee Chérubim and | Sera | phim : cón | tinual | ly do | cry,

p 5 Hóly | Holy | Holy : Lórd | God of | Saba | oth ;

f 6 Heaven and earth are fúll of the | Majes | ty : óf | thy · = | glo · = | ry.

mf 7 The glorious cómpany | of · the A | postles : (*Full*) práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

8 The goodly féllowship | of the | Prophets : (*Full*) práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

2nd part. 9 The nóble | army · of | Martyrs : (*Full*) práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

f 10 The holy Chúrch throughout | all the | world : dóth ac | know · = | ledge · = | thee ;

mf 11 Thé | Fa · = | ther : óf an | infinite | Majes | ty ;

12 Thíne a | dora · ble | true : ánd | on · = | = · ly | Son ;

13 A'lso the | Holy | Ghost : (*p*) thé | Com · = | fort · = | er.

F f 14 Thóu art the | King of | Glory : O' | = · = | = · = | Christ.

F. 15 Thou art the éver | lasting | Son : óf | = · the | Fa · = | ther.

pp 16 When thou tookest upon thée to de | liver | man : thou didst humble thysélf to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.

p 17 When thou hadst overcóme the | sharpness · of | death : (*cr.*) thou didst open the Kíngdom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

f 18 Thou sittest at the ríght | hand of | God : ín the | glory | of the | Father.

pp 19 We belíeve that | thou shalt | come : tó | be · = | our · = | Judge.

20 We therefore práy thee | help thy | servants : whom thou hast redéemed | with thy | precious | blood.

mf 21 Make them to be númbered | with thy | Saints : ín | glory | ever | lasting.

p 22 O Lórd, | save thy | people : ánd | bless thine | herit | age.

cr. 23 Góv | = · ern | them : ánd | lift them | up for | ever.

F. f 24 Dáy | by · = | day : wé | magni | fy · = | thee ;

F. 25 A'nd we | worship · thy | Name : éver | world with | out · = | end.

p 26 Vóuch | safe O | Lord : to kéep us this | day with | out · = | sin.

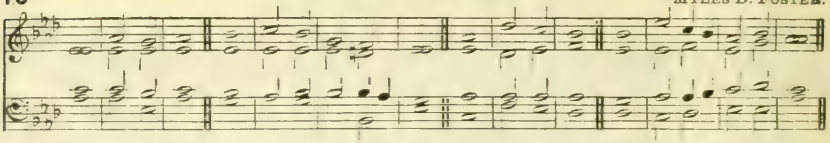
27 O Lórd, have | mercy · up | on us : háve | mercy · up | on · = | us.

28 O Lord, let thy mércy | be up | on us : ás our | trust · = | is in | thee.

F. f 29 O Lord, in thée | have I | trusted : lét me | never | be con | founded.

15 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

MYLES B. FOSTER.



F.f WE práise | thee O | God: we acknówledge | thee to | be the | Lord.

F. 2 All the eárth doth | worship | thee: thé | Father | ever | lasting.

3 To the all Ángels | cry a | loud: the Héavens, and | all the | Powers there | in;

4 To thee | Chérubim and | Sera | phim: cón | tínual | ly do | cry,

p 5 Hóly | Holy | Holy: Lórd | God of | Saba | oth;

f 6 Heaven and earth are fúll of the | Majes | ty: ó*f* | thy · = | glo · = | ry.

mf 7 The glorious cómpany | of · the A | postles: (*Full*) práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

8 The goodly féllowship | of the | Prophets: (*Full*) práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

2nd part. 9 The nóble | army · of | Martyrs: (*Full*) práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

f 10 The holy Chúrch throughout | all the | world: dóth ac | know · = | ledge · = | thee:

mf 11 Thé | Fa · = | ther: ó*f* an | infinite | Majes | ty;

12 Thíne a | dora · ble | true: ánd | on · = | = · ly | Son;

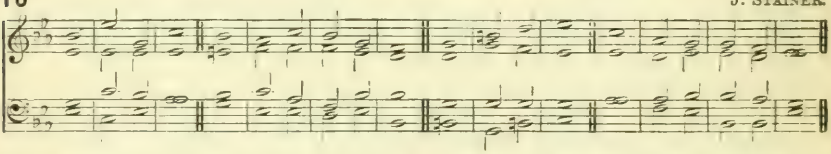
13 A'lso the | Hóly | Ghost: (*p*) thé | Com · = | fort · = | er.

F.f 14 Thóu art the | King of | Glory: O' | = · = | = · = | Christ.

F. 15 Thou art the éver | lasting | Son: ó*f* | = · the | Fa · = | ther.

16

J. STAINER.



pp 16 When thou tookest upon thée to de | liver | man: thou didst humble thysélf to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.

p 17 When thou hadst overcóme the | sharpness · of | death: (*cr.*) thou didst open the Kíngdom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

f 18 Thou sittest at the ríght | hand of | God: ín the | glory | of the | Father.

pp 19 We belíeve that | thou shalt | come: tó | be · = | our · = | Judge.

20 We therefore práy thee | help thy | servants: whom thou hast redéemed | with thy | precious | blood.

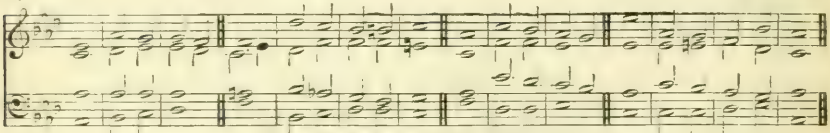
mf 21 Make them to be númbered | with thy | Saints: ín | glory | ever | lasting.

p 22 O Lórd, | save thy | people: ánd | bless thine | herit | age.

cr. 23 Góv | = · ern | them: ánd | lift them | up for | ever.

17

W. ALCOCK.



Copyright 1891, by Novello, Ewer and Co.

F.f 24 Dáy | by · = | day: wé | magni | fy · = | thee;

F. 25 And we | worship · thy | Name: éver | world with | out · = | end.

p 26 Vóuch | safe O | Lord: to kéep us this | day with | out · = | sin.

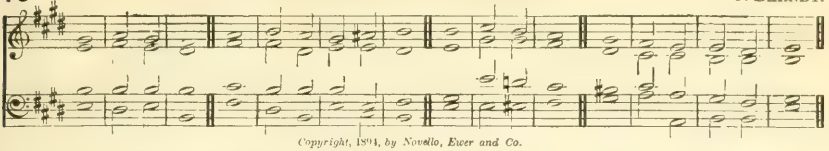
27 O Lórd, have | mercy · up | on us: háve | mercy · up | on · = | us.

28 O Lord, let thy mércy | be up | on us: ás our | trust · = | is in | thee.

F.f 29 O Lord, in thée | have I | trusted: lét me | never | be con | founded.

18 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

J. BARNBY.



Copyright, 1894, by Novello, Ewer and Co.

F.f WE práise | thee O | God: we acknówledge | thee to | be the | Lord.

F. 2 All the eárth doth | worship | thee: thé | Father | ever | lasting.

3 To thee all A'ngels | cry a | loud: the Héavens, and | all the | Powers there | in;

4 To thee Chérubim and | Sera | phim: cón | tinual | ly do | cry,

p 5 Hóly | Holy | Holy: Lórd | God of | Saba | oth;

f 6 Heaven and earth are fúll of the | Majes | ty: óf | thy · = | glo · = | ry.

mf 7 The glorious cómpany | of · the A | postles: (*Full*) práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

8 The goodly féllowship | of the | Prophets: (*Full*) práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

2nd part. 9 The nóble | army · of | Martyrs: (*Full*) práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

f 10 The holy Chúrch throughout | all the | world: dóth ac | know · = | ledge · = | thee;

mf 11 Thé | Fa · = | ther: óf an | infinite | Majes | ty;

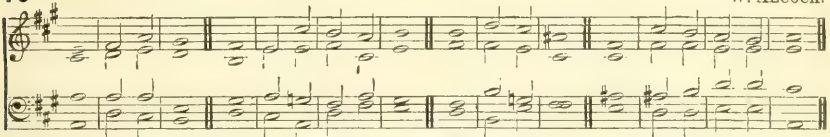
12 Thine a | dora · ble | true: ánd | on · = | = · ly | Son;

13 A'lso the | Holy | Ghost: (*p*) thé | Com · = | fort · = | er.

F.f 14 Thóu art the | King of | Glory: O' | = · = | = · = | Christ.

F. 15 Thou art the éver | lasting | Son: óf | = · the | Fa · = | ther.

19

W. ALCOCK.

Copyright, 1894, by Novello, Ewer and Co.

pp 16 When thou tookest upon thée to de | liver | man: thou didst humble thysélf to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.

p 17 When thou hadst overcóme the | sharpness · of | death: (*cr.*) thou didst open the Kíngdom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

f 18 Thou sittest at the ríght | hand of | God: ín the | glory | of the | Father.

pp 19 We belíeve that | thou shalt | come: tó | be · = | our · = | Judge.

20 We therefore práy thee | help thy | servants: whom thou hast redéemed | with thy | precious | blood.

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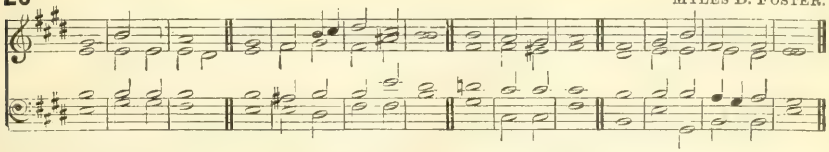
p 22 O Lórd, | save thy | people: ánd | bless thine | herit | age.

cr. 23 Góv | = · ern | them: ánd | lift them | up for | ever.

20

MYLES B. FOSTER.



F.f 24 Dáy | by · = | day: wé | magni | fy · = | thee;

F. 25 A'nd we | worship · thy | Name: éver | world with | out · = | end.

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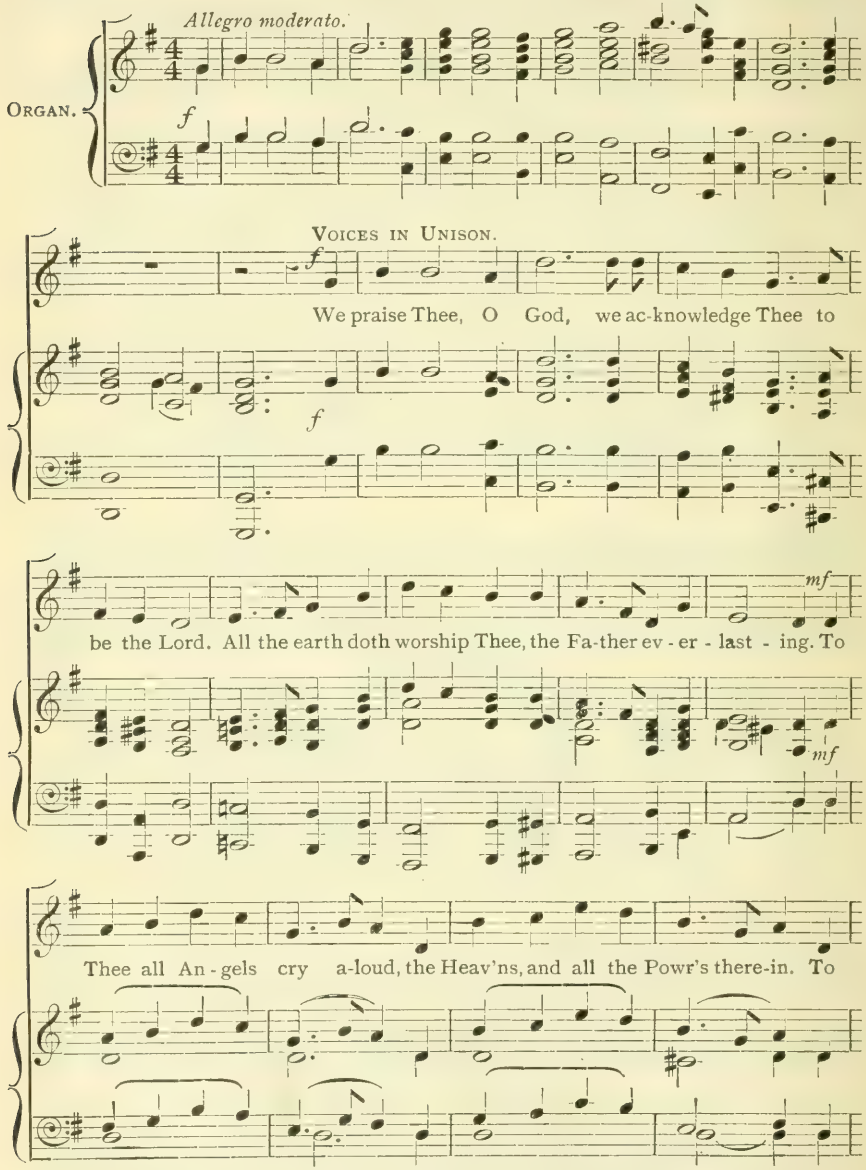
28 O Lord, let thy mércy | be up | on us: ás our | trust · = | is in | thee.

F.f 29 O Lord, in thée | have I | trusted: lét me | never | be con | founded.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

HENRY K. HADLEY.

Allegro moderato.
ORGAN.
f
VOICES IN UNISON.
f
We praise Thee, O God, we ac-knowledge Thee to
f
mf
be the Lord. All the earth doth worship Thee, the Fa-ther ev - er - last - ing. To
mf
Thee all An - gels cry a-loud, the Heav'ns, and all the Powr's there-in. To

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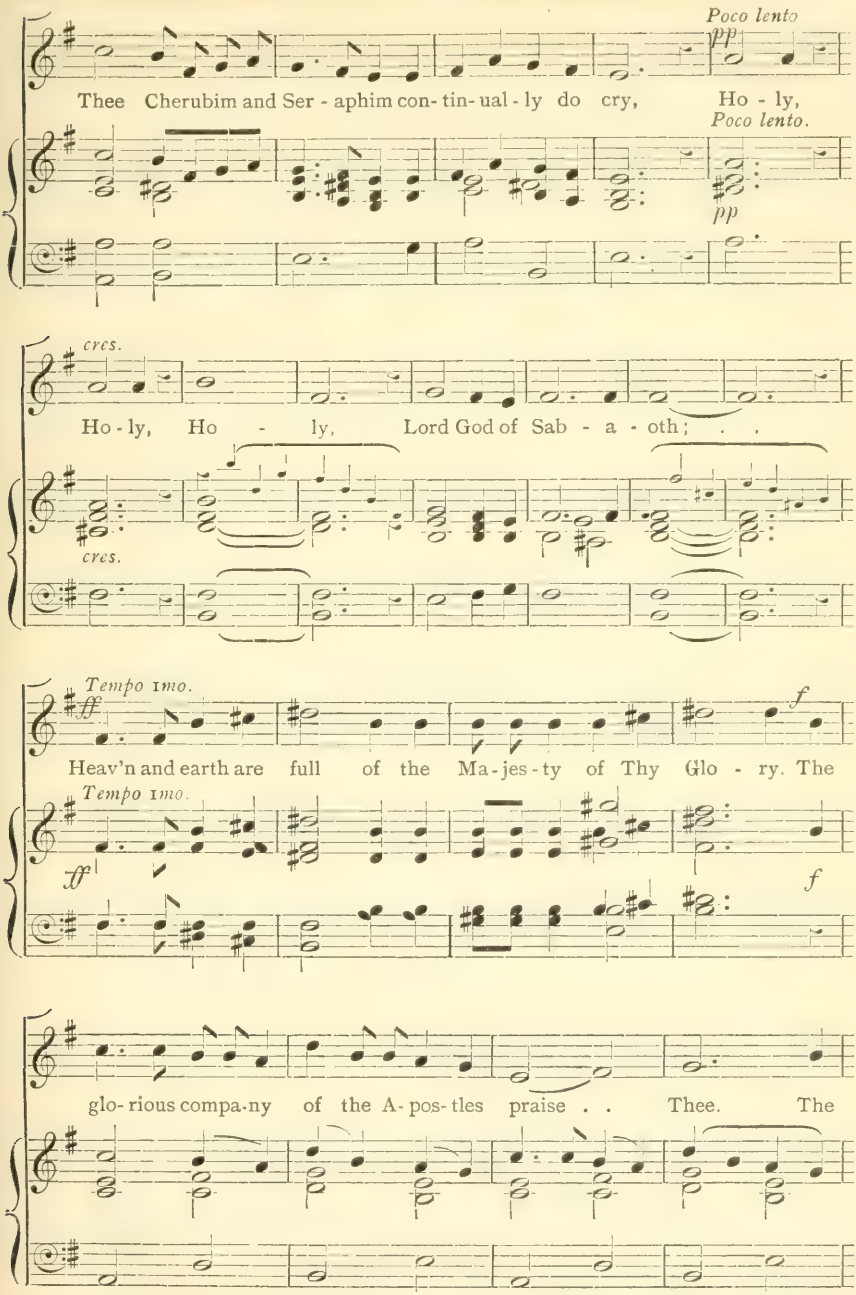
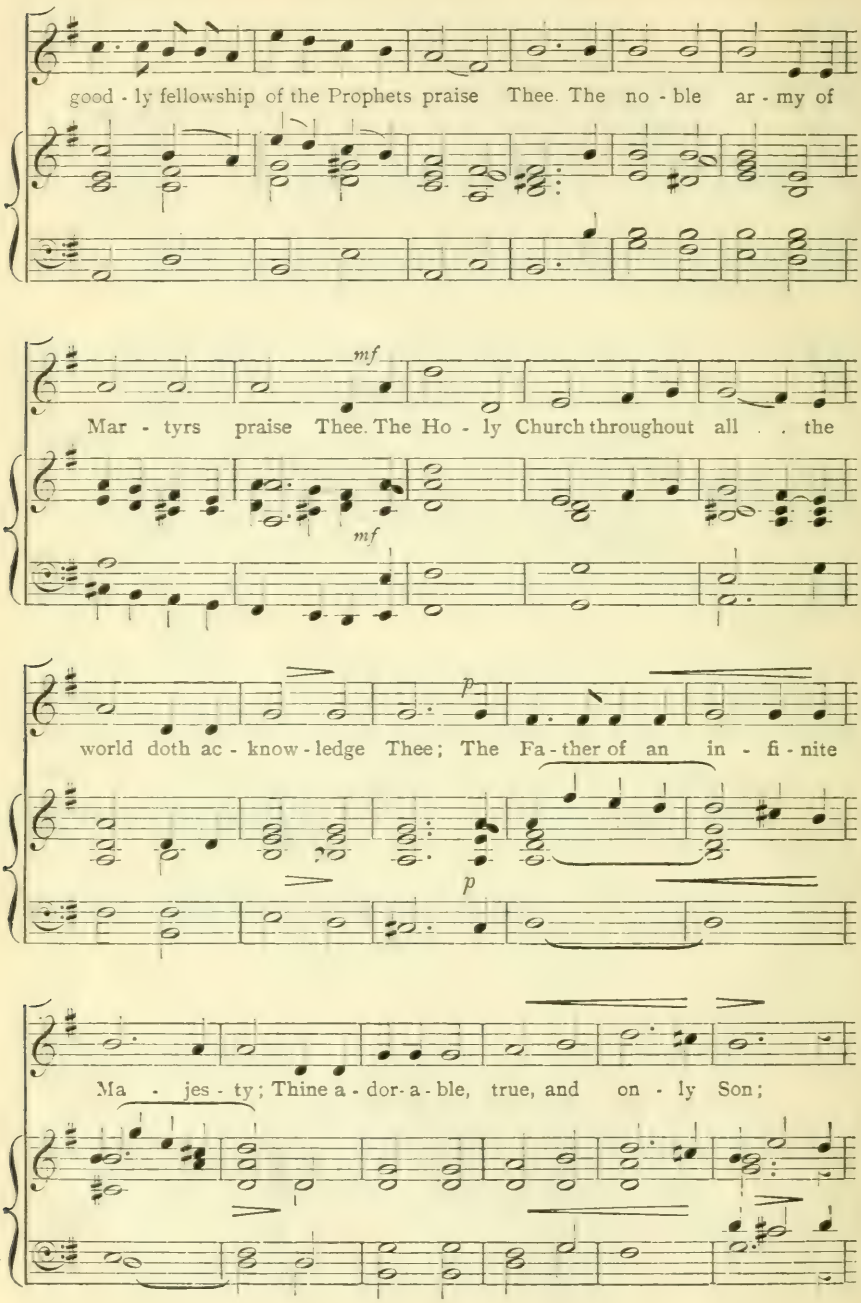
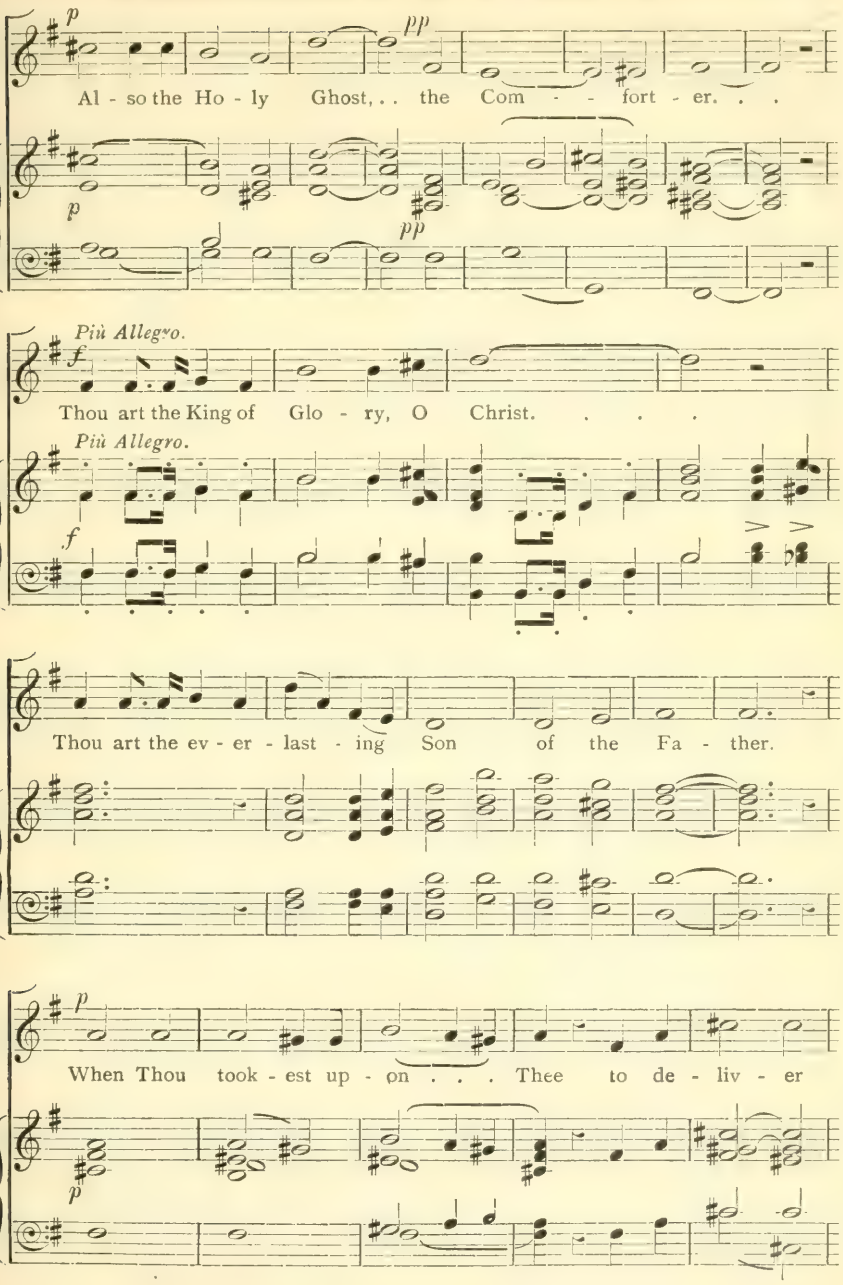
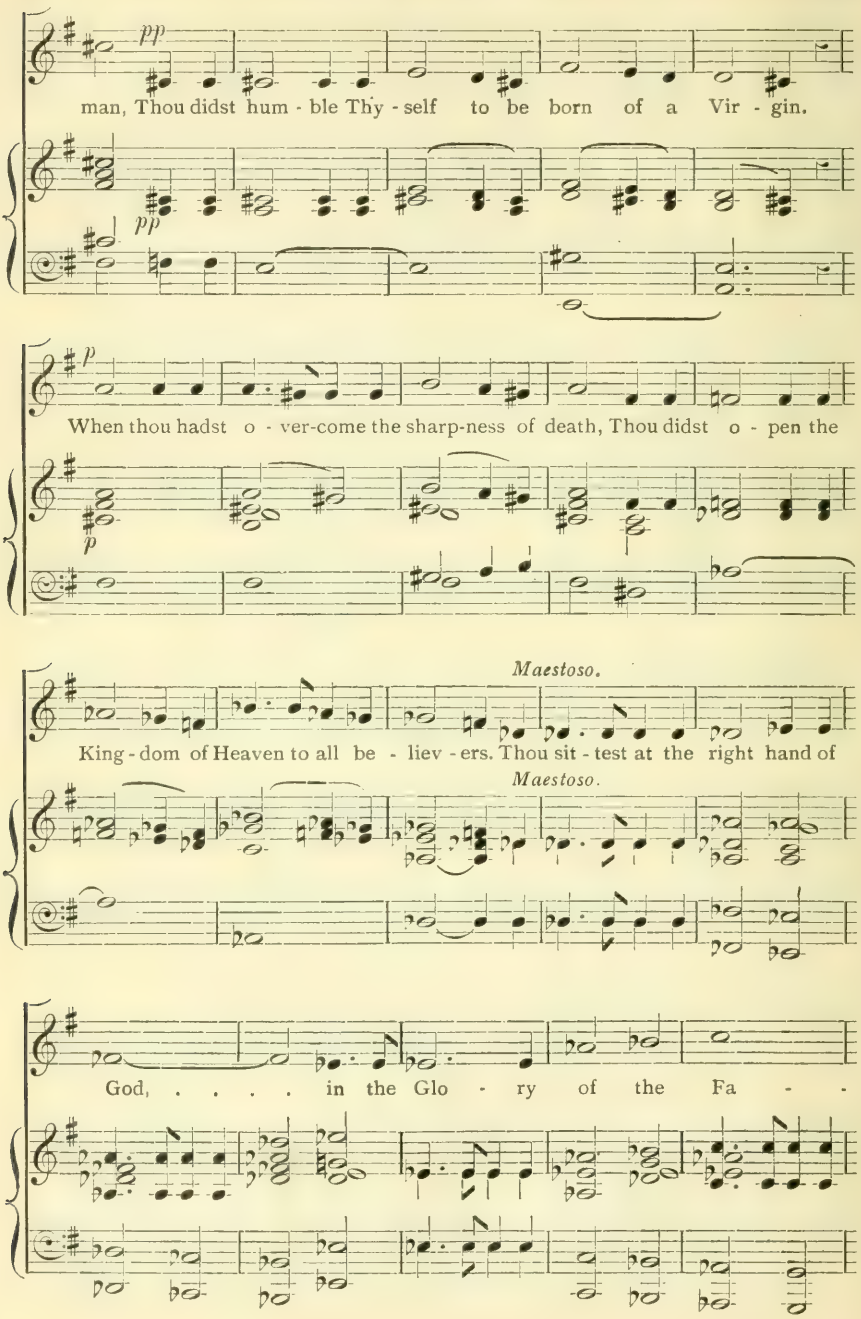
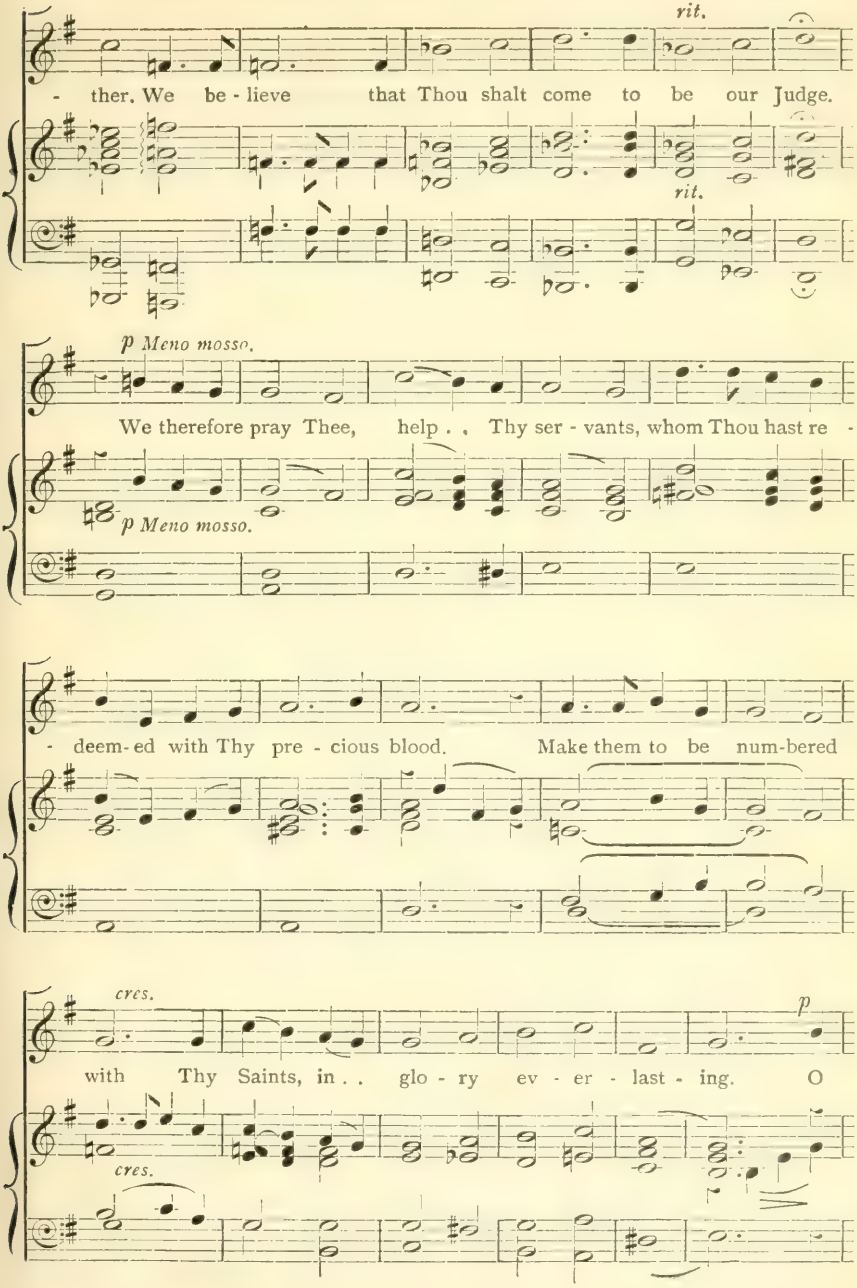
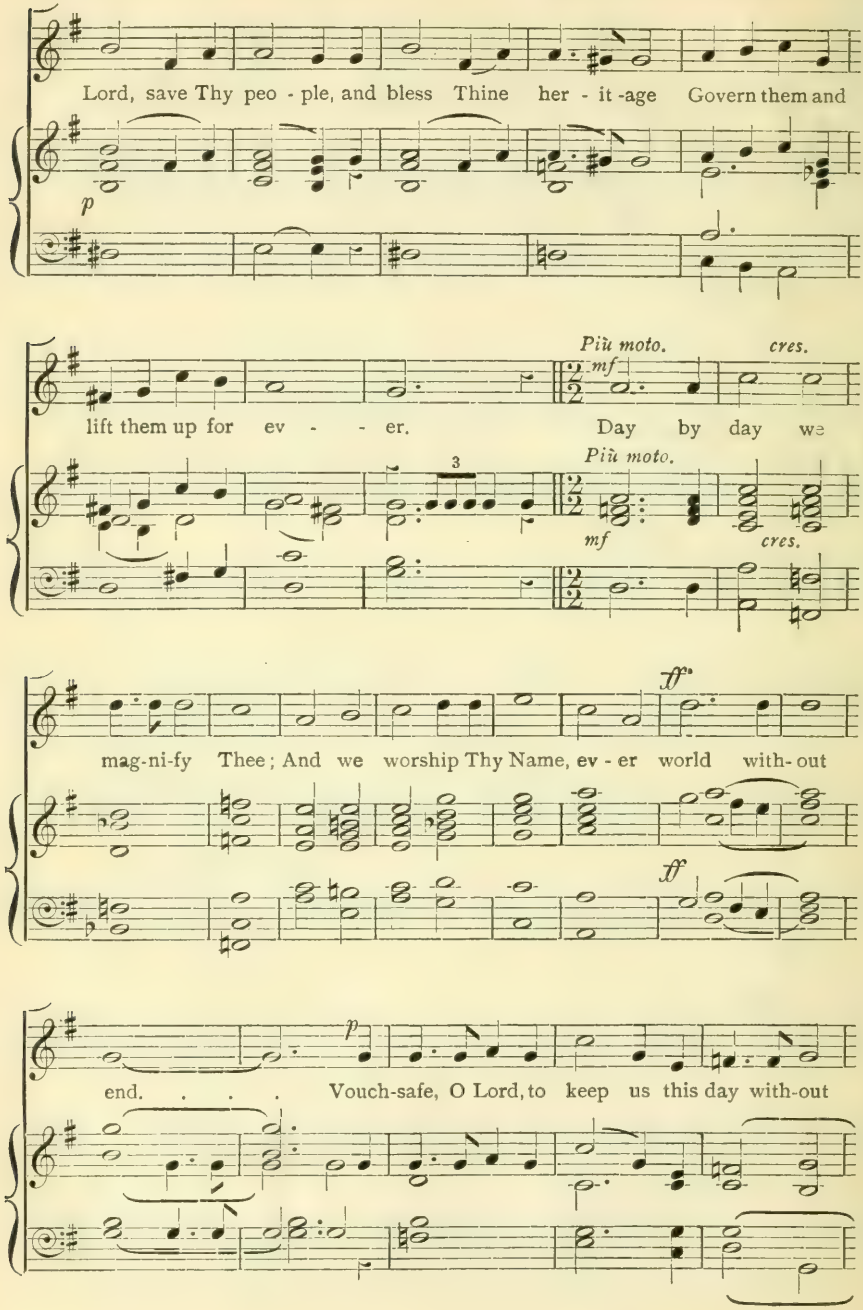
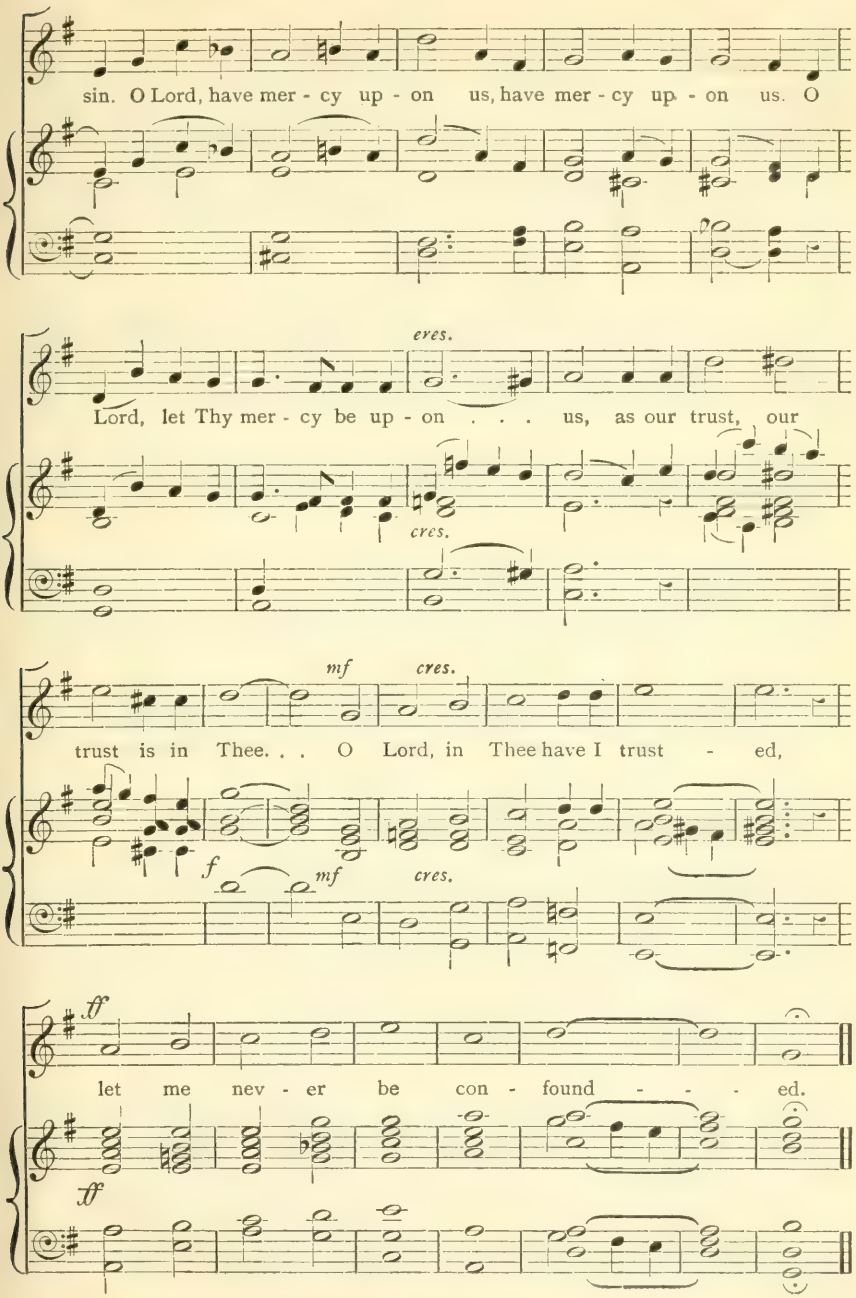
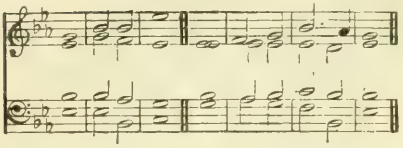
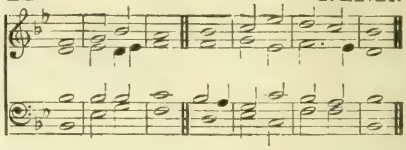

Poco lento
pp
Thee Cherubim and Ser - aphim con- tin- ual - ly do cry, Ho - ly,
Poco lento.
pp
cres.
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth; . .
cres.
Tempo 1mo.
ff
f
Heav'n and earth are full of the Ma - jes - ty of Thy Glo - ry. The
Tempo 1mo.
ff
f
glo- rious compa-ny of the A- pos- tles praise . . Thee. The

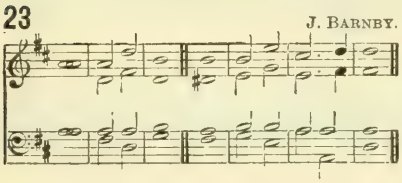

good - ly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee. The no - ble ar - my of
mf
Mar - tyrs praise Thee. The Ho - ly Church throughout all . . the
mf
p
world doth ac - know - ledge Thee; The Fa - ther of an in - fi - nite
p
Ma - jes - ty; Thine a - dor - a - ble, true, and on - ly Son;

p
pp
Al - so the Ho - ly Ghost, . . the Com - - - fort - er. . .
p
pp
Più Allegro.
f
Thou art the King of Glo - ry, O Christ. . . .
Più Allegro.
f
Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Son of the Fa - ther.
p
When Thou took - est up - on . . . Thee to de - liv - er
p

pp
man, Thou didst hum - ble Thy - self to be born of a Vir - gin.
pp
p
When thou hadst o - ver-come the sharp-ness of death, Thou didst o - pen the
p
Maestoso.
King - dom of Heaven to all be - liev - ers. Thou sit - test at the right hand of
Maestoso.
God, ... in the Glo - ry of the Fa - -

rit.
- ther. We be - lieve that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.
rit.
p Meno mosso.
We therefore pray Thee, help . , Thy ser - vants, whom Thou hast re -
p Meno mosso.
- deem- ed with Thy pre - cious blood. Make them to be num-bered
cres.
p
with Thy Saints, in . . glo - ry ev - er - last - ing. O
cres.

Lord, save Thy peo - ple, and bless Thine her - it -age Govern them and
p
Più moto.
cres.
mf
lift them up for ev - - er. Day by day we
3
Più moto.
mf
cres.
ff
mag-ni-fy Thee; And we worship Thy Name, ev - er world with- out
ff
p
end. . . . Vouch-safe, O Lord, to keep us this day with-out

sin. O Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, have mer - cy up - on us. O
cres.
Lord, let Thy mer - cy be up - on . . . us, as our trust, our
cres.
mf
cres.
trust is in Thee. . . O Lord, in Thee have I trust - ed,
f
mf
cres.
ff
let me nev - er be con - found - - - ed.
ff

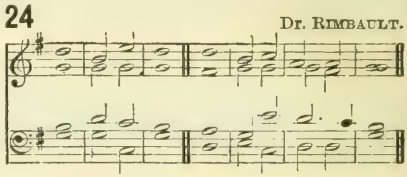
BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA.

21 E. J. Hopkins.



22 G. Elvey.

23 J. Barnby.



24 Dr. Rimbault.

F. f O ALL ye Works of the Lórd | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

2 O ye Angels of the Lórd | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

mf 3 O ye Héavens | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

4 O ye Waters that be above the ffirmament | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

5 O all ye Powers of the Lórd | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

6 O ye Sun and Móon | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

7 O ye Stars of héaven | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

8 O ye Showers and Déw | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

9 O ye Winds of Gód | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

10 O ye Fire and Héat | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

11 O ye Winter and Súmmer | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

12 O ye Dews and Frósts | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

13 O ye Frost and Cóld | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

14 O ye Ice and Snów | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

15 O ye Nights and Dáys | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

16 O ye Light and Dárkness | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

17 O ye Lightnings and Clóuds | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

F. f 18 O let the Eárth | bless the | Lord : yea, let it práise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

mf 19 O ye Mountains and Hílls | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

20 O all ye Green Things upon the eárth | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

21 O ye Wélls | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

22 O ye Seas and Flóods | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

23 O ye Whales, and all that move in the wáters | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

24 O all ye Fowls of the aír | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

25 O all ye Beasts and Cáttle | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

26 O ye Children of Mén | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

F f 27 O let I'srael | bless the | Lord : práise him, etc.

28 O ye Priests of the Lórd | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

29 O ye Servants of the Lórd | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

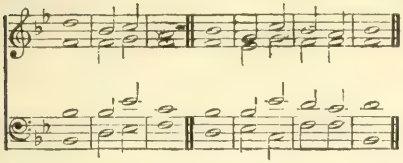
p 30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the Ríghteous | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

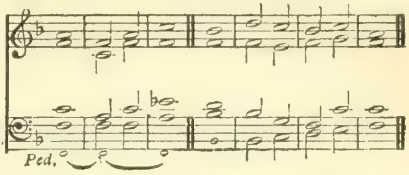
31 O ye holy and humble Men of héart | bless · ye the | Lord : práise him, etc.

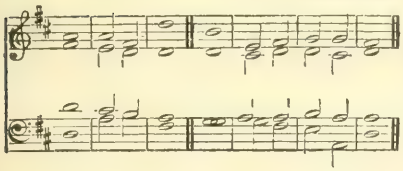
F. f Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

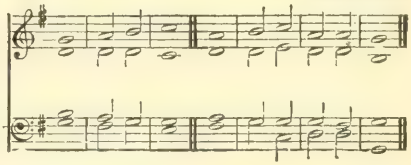
As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

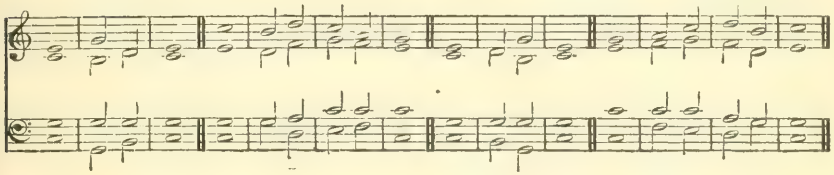
25 Dr. Arnold.



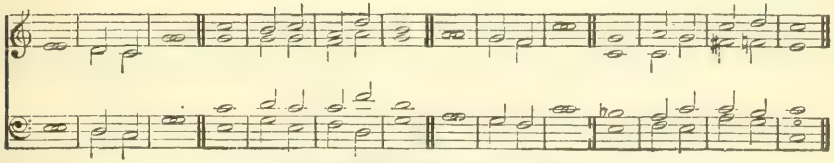
26 Dr. Armes.

27 J. Battishill.



28 Tomlinson.

29 W. H. Havergal.



30 A. C. Mackenzie.



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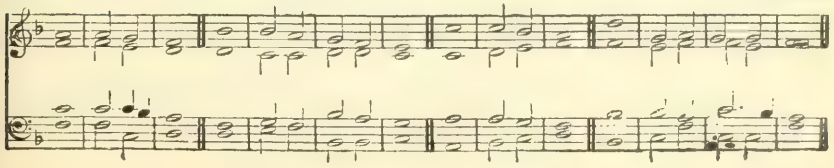
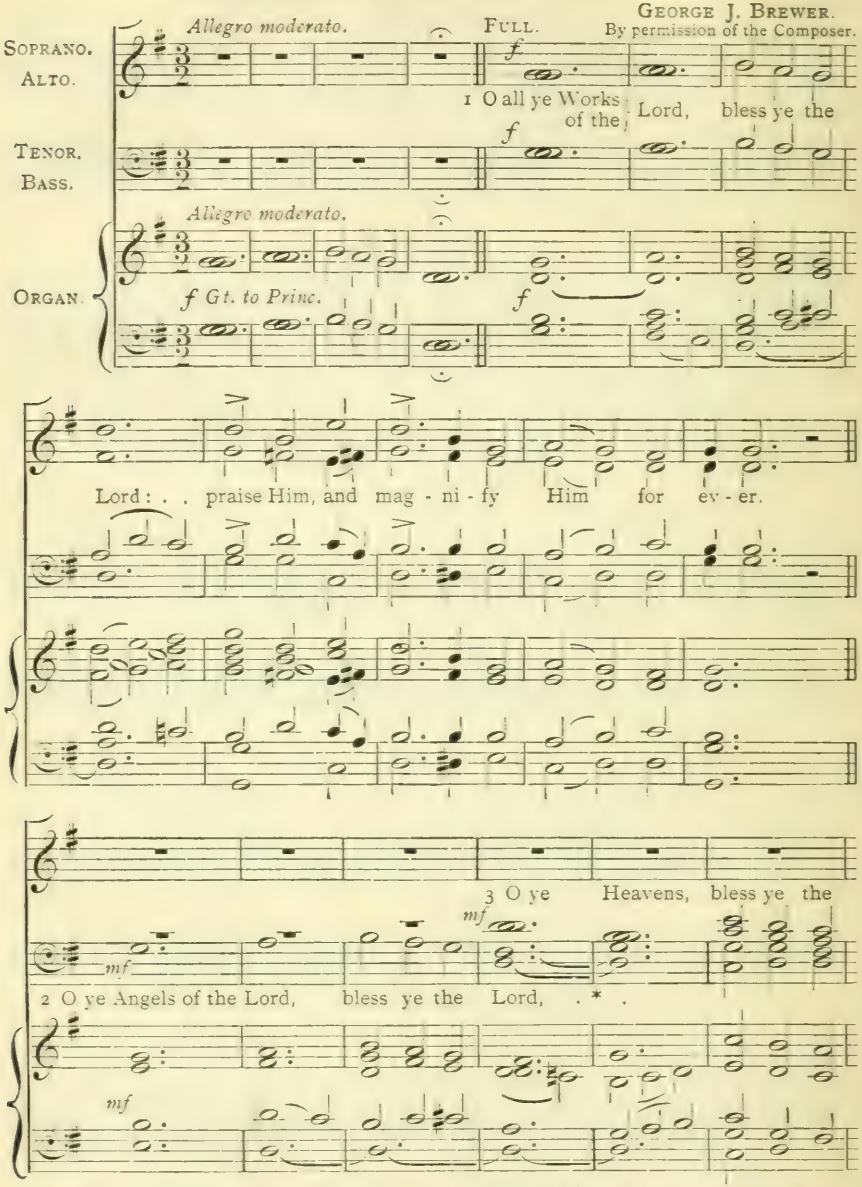
31 W. Hayes.



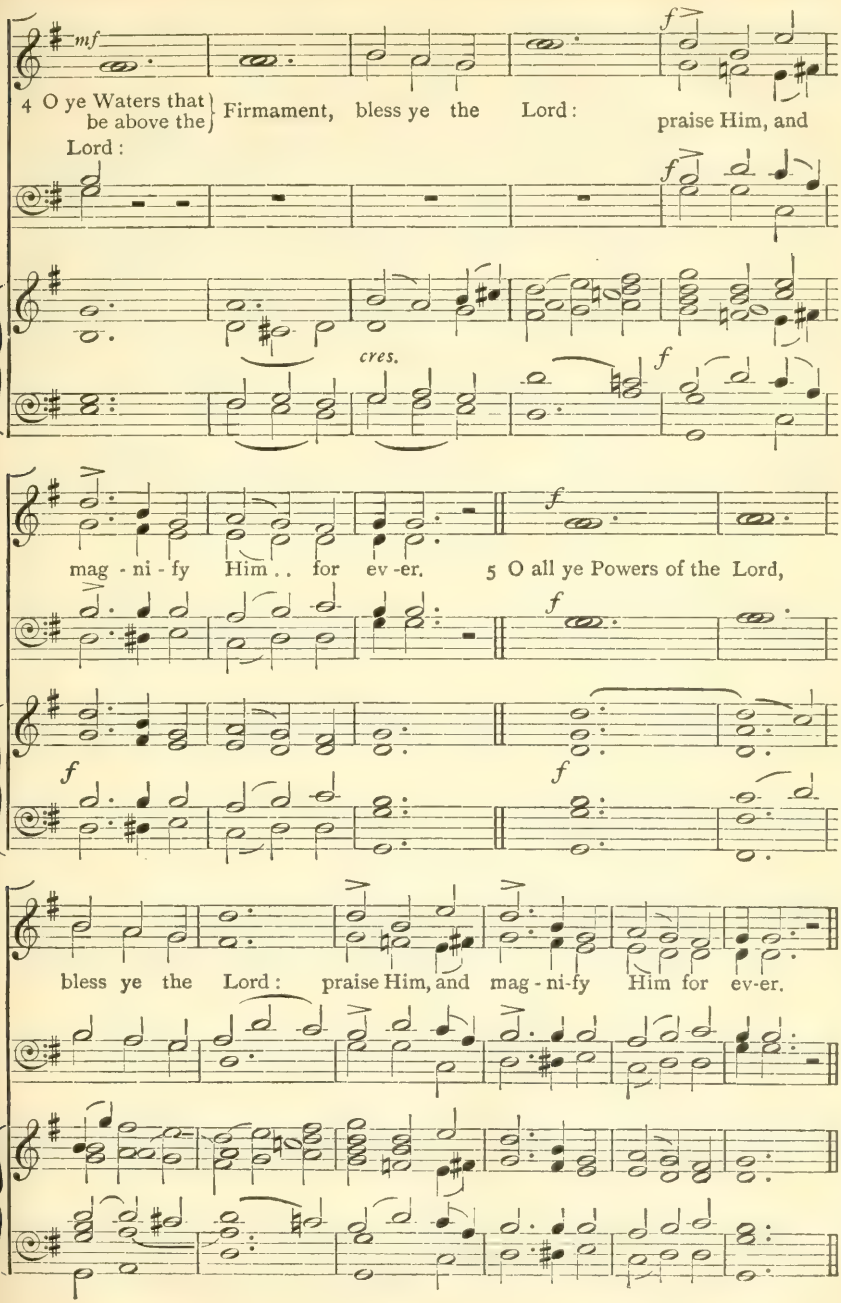
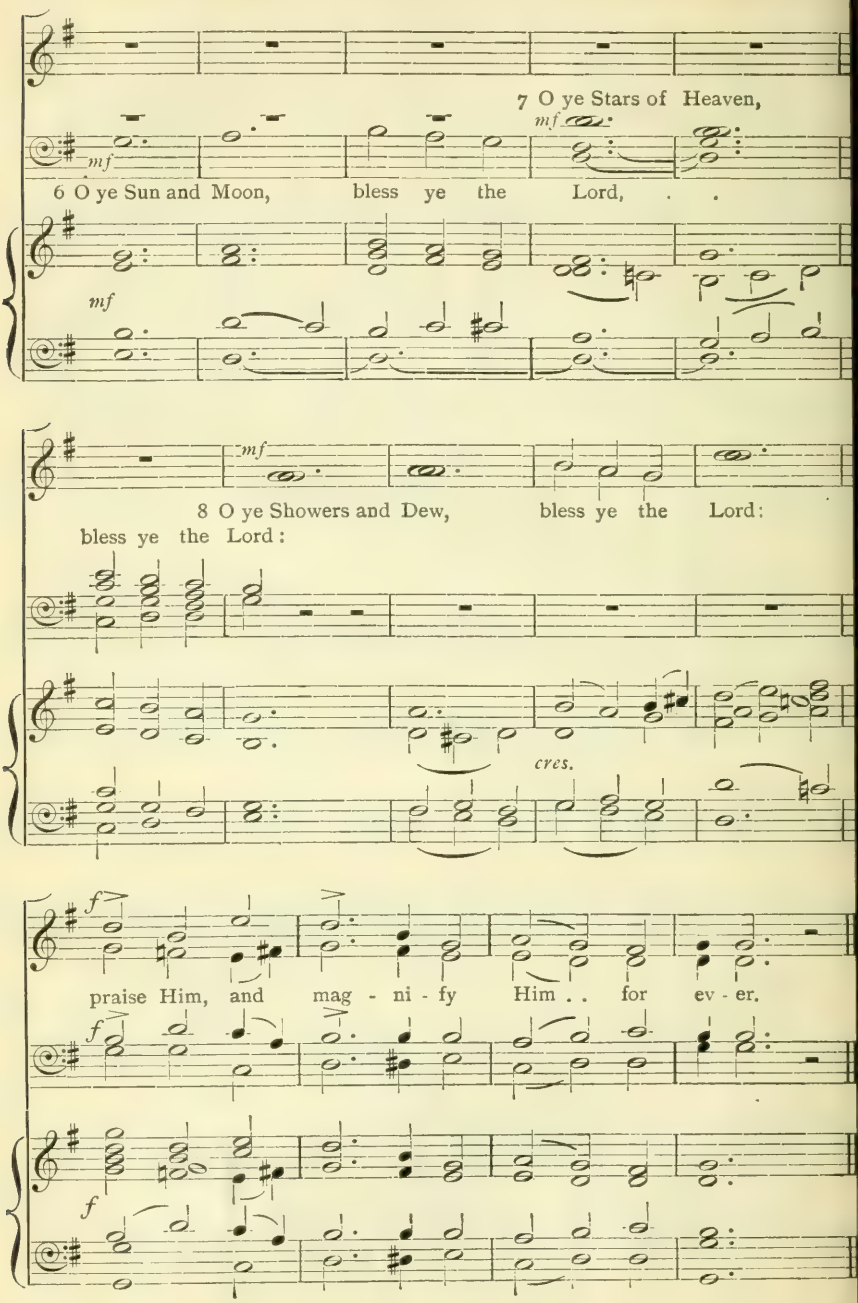
BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA.

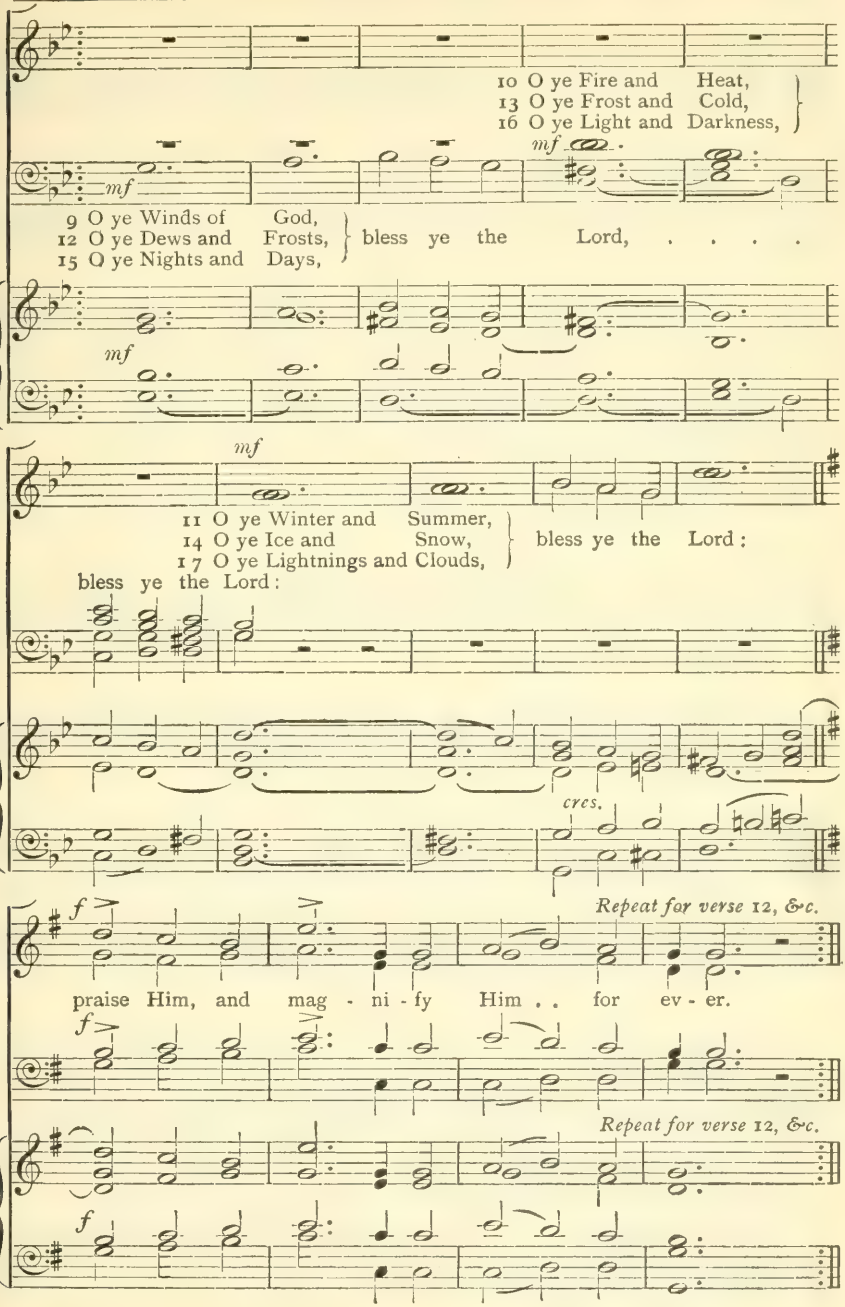
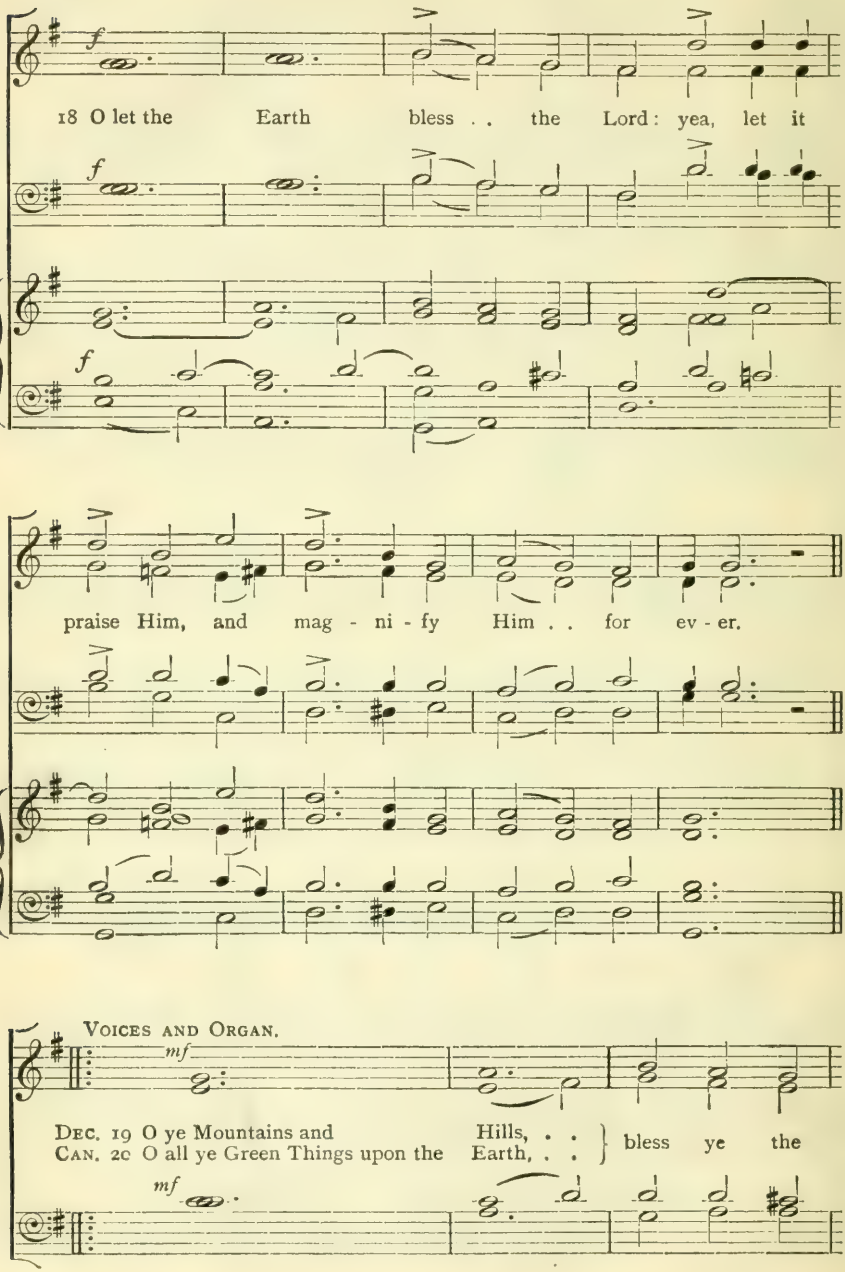
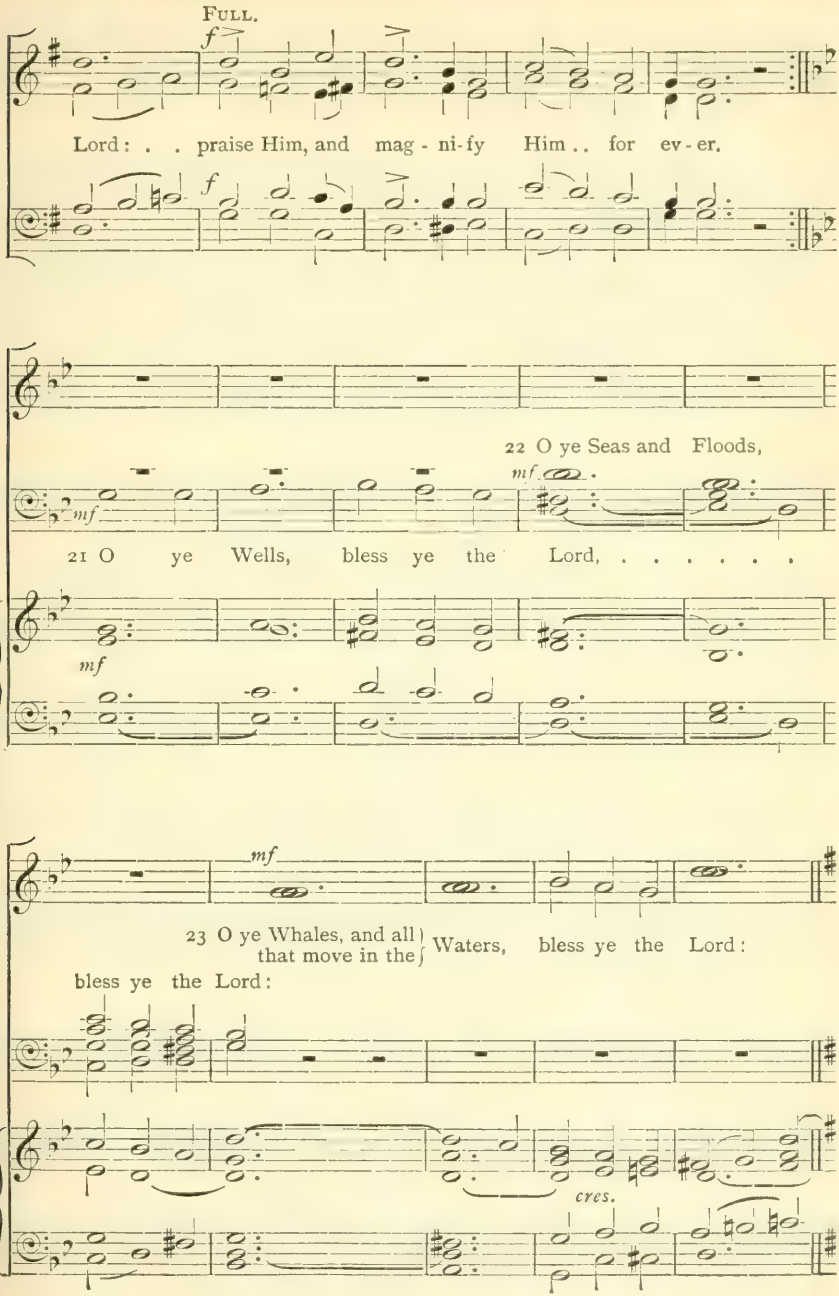
GEORGE J. BREWER.
By permission of the Composer.

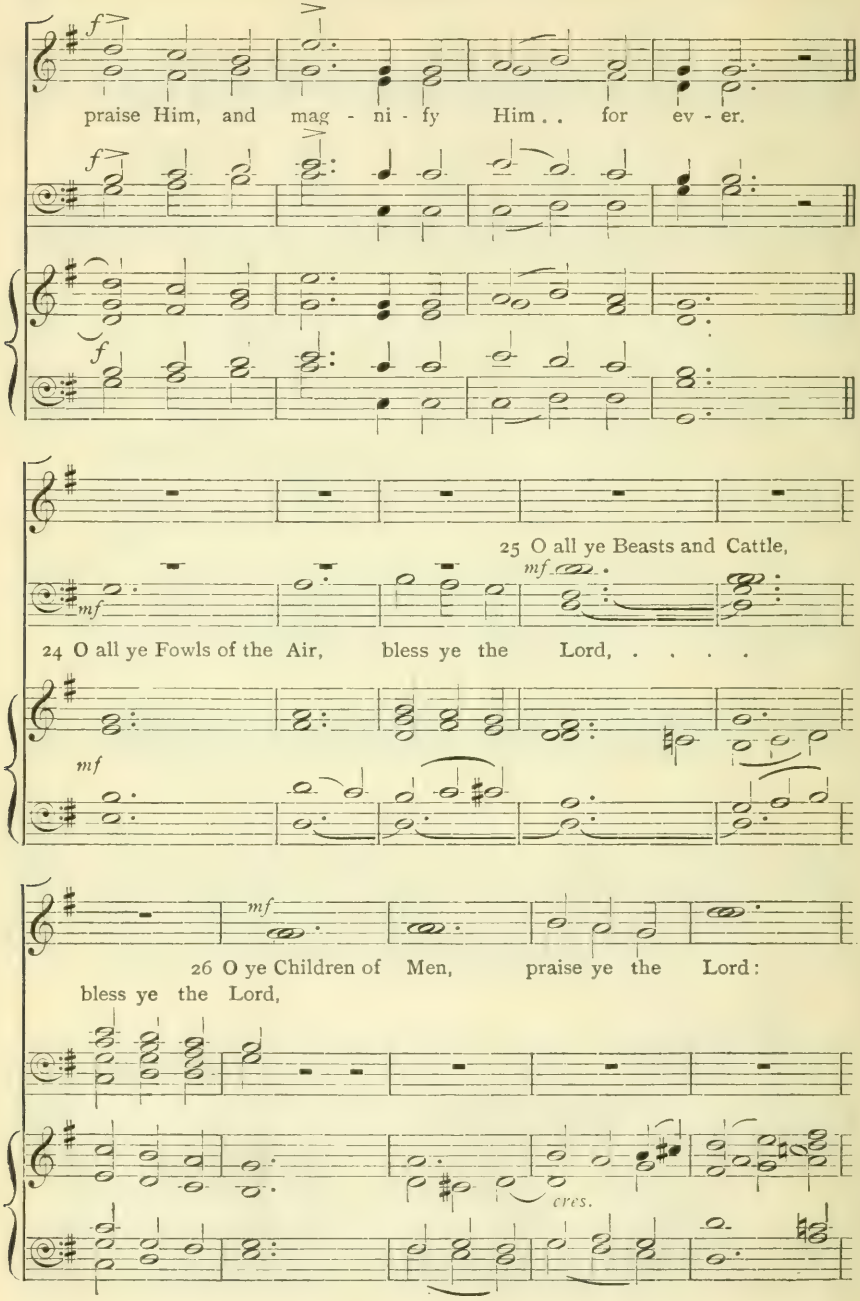
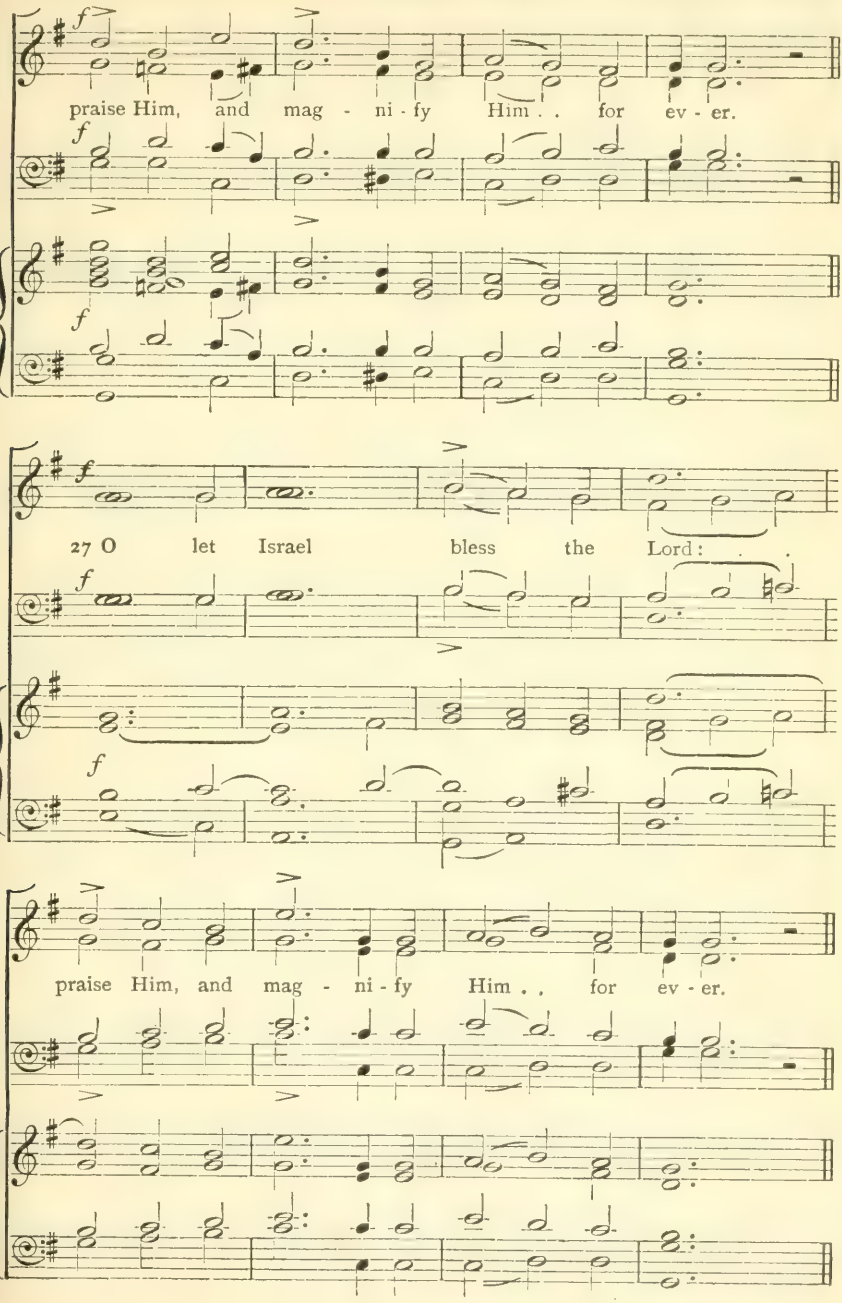
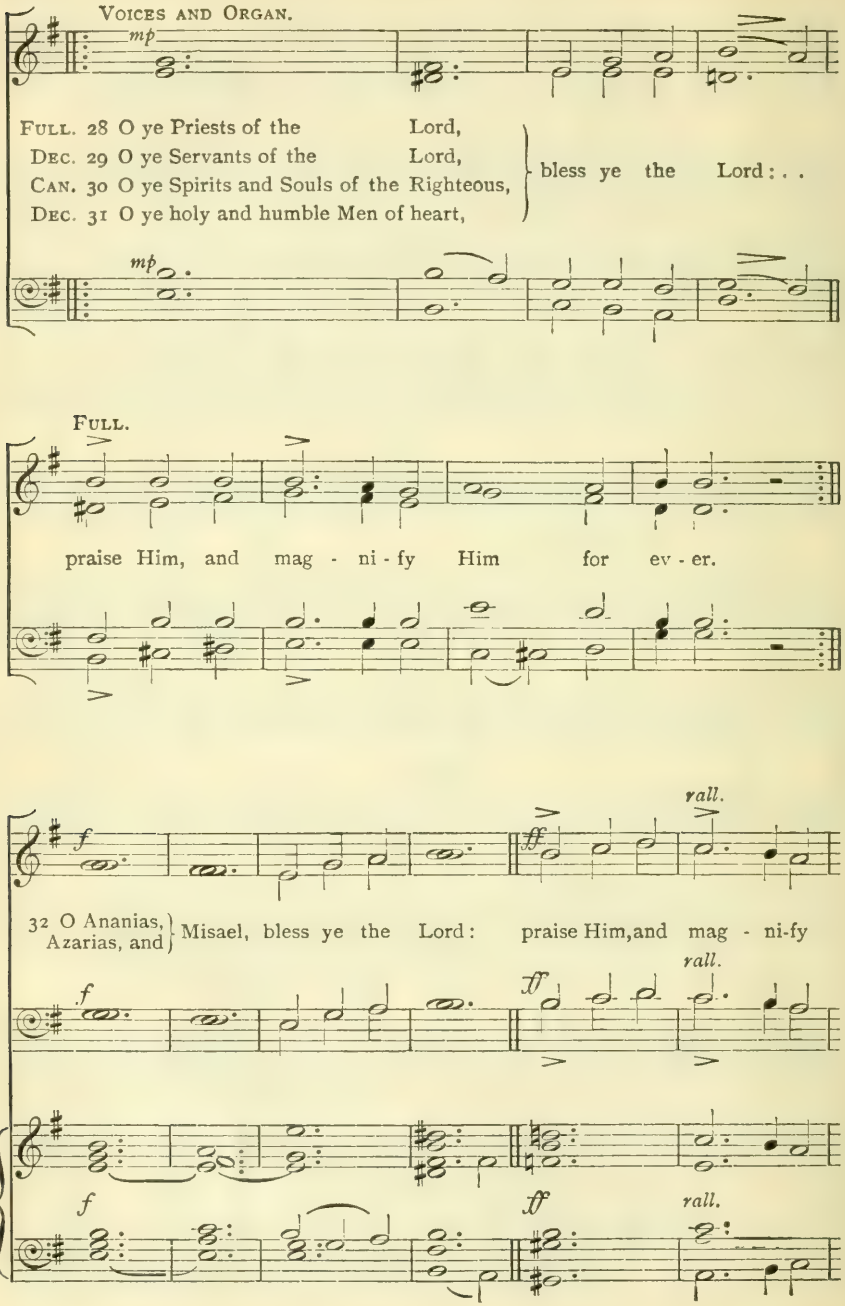

Allegro moderato.
FULL.
SOPRANO.
ALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.
ORGAN.
f
1 O all ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the
Allegro moderato.
f Gt. to Princ.
Lord: . . praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for ev - er.
3 O ye Heavens, bless ye the
mf
2 O ye Angels of the Lord, bless ye the Lord, . * .

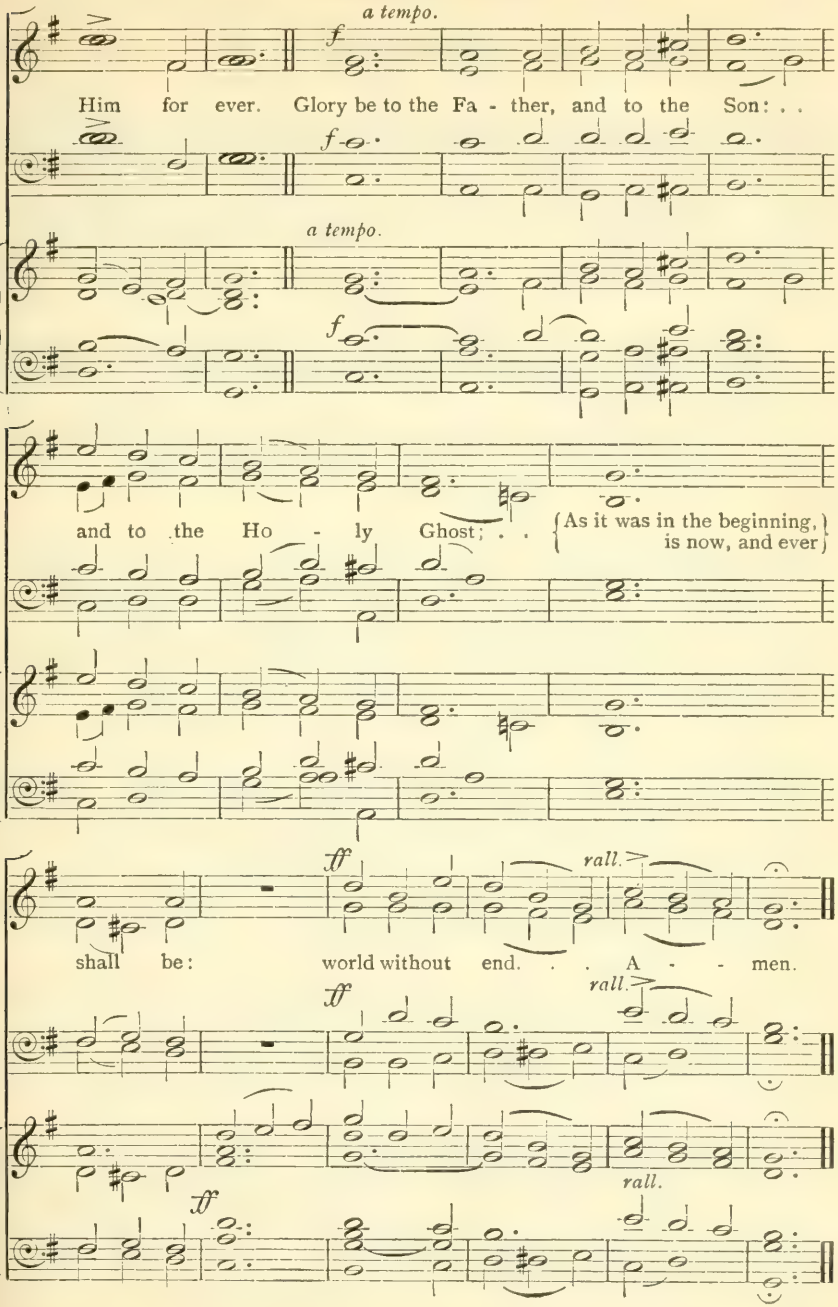
* The Bass can *cease* here, and the second Tenor and the two Bass parts omitted, if thought desirable.

Copyright, 1898, *by George J. Brewer.*

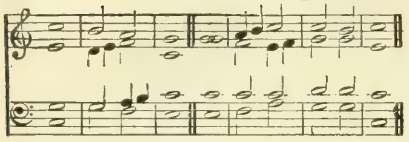

mf
4 O ye Waters that be above the Firmament, bless ye the Lord: praise Him, and
Lord:
f
cres.
f
mag - ni - fy Him . . for ev - er.
5 O all ye Powers of the Lord,
bless ye the Lord: praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for ev - er.

7 O ye Stars of Heaven,
mf
mf
6 O ye Sun and Moon, bless ye the Lord, . .
mf
mf
8 O ye Showers and Dew, bless ye the Lord:
bless ye the Lord:
cres.
f
praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him . . for ev - er.
f
f

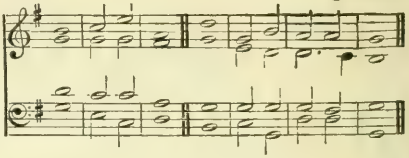

10 O ye Fire and Heat,
13 O ye Frost and Cold,
16 O ye Light and Darkness,
mf
9 O ye Winds of God,
12 O ye Dews and Frosts,
15 O ye Nights and Days,
bless ye the Lord, ...
mf
mf
11 O ye Winter and Summer,
14 O ye Ice and Snow,
17 O ye Lightnings and Clouds,
bless ye the Lord:
bless ye the Lord:
cres.
f
Repeat for verse 12, &c.
praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him . . for ev - er.
f
Repeat for verse 12, &c.
f

18 O let the Earth bless . . the Lord: yea, let it
praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him . . for ev - er.
Voices and Organ.
Dec. 19 O ye Mountains and Hills, . . } bless ye the
Can. 20 O all ye Green Things upon the Earth, . . }

Full.
f
Lord: . . praise Him, and mag - ni-fy Him . . for ev - er.
f
22 O ye Seas and Floods,
mf
21 O ye Wells, bless ye the Lord, ...
mf
mf
23 O ye Whales, and all that move in the Waters, bless ye the Lord:
bless ye the Lord:
cres.


f
praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him . . for ev - er.
f
f
mf
25 O all ye Beasts and Cattle,
mf
24 O all ye Fowls of the Air, bless ye the Lord, ...
mf
mf
26 O ye Children of Men, praise ye the Lord:
bless ye the Lord,
cres.

praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him . . for ev - er.
27 O let Israel bless the Lord: . .
praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him . . for ev - er.

Voices and Organ.
mp
Full. 28 O ye Priests of the Lord,
Dec. 29 O ye Servants of the Lord,
Can. 30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous,
Dec. 31 O ye holy and humble Men of heart,
bless ye the Lord: . .
mp
Full.
praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for ev - er.
rall.
f
ff
32 O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael, bless ye the Lord: praise Him, and mag - ni-fy
rall.
f
ff
rall.
f
ff
rall.

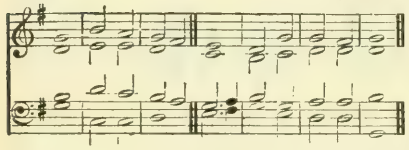

a tempo.
f
Him for ever. Glory be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son: . .
a tempo.
f
and to the Ho - ly Ghost; . . As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever
ff
rall.
shall be: world without end. . . A - - men.
ff
rall.
ff
rall.

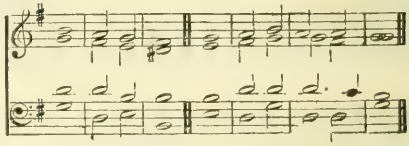
BENEDICTUS.

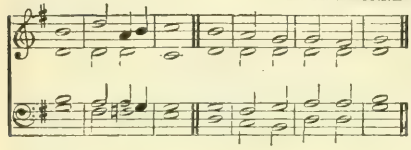
32 T. Aylward.

33 O. King.

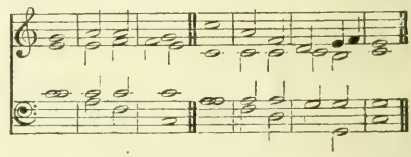


34 B. Smith.



35 W. Hine.

36 E. H. Thorne.



37 Dixon.

F. f BLESSED be the Lórd | God of | Israel : for he hath vísited | and re | deemed · his | people ;

F. 2 And hath raised up a míghty sal | vation | for us : in the hóuse | of his | servant | David ;

mf 3 As he spake by the móuth of his | holy | Prophets : which have béen | since the | world be | gan ;

4 That we should be sáved | from our | enemies : and fróm the | hand of | all that | hate us.

5 To perform the mercy prómised to | our fore | fathers : ánd to re | member · his | holy | covenant ;

6 To perform the oath which he sware to our fórefather | Abra | ham : thát | he would | give · = | us ;

p 7 That we being delivered out of the hánd | of our | enemies : might sérve | him with | out · = | fear ;

8 In holiness and ríghteous | ness be | fore him : áll the | days · = | of our | life.

mf 9 And thou child, shalt be called the próphet | of the | Highest : for thou shalt go before the face of the Lórd | to pre | pare his | ways ;

10 To give knowledge of salvátion | unto · his | people : fór the re | mission | of their | sins,

11 Through the tender mércy | of our | God : whereby the day-spring fróm on | high hath | visit · ed | us ;

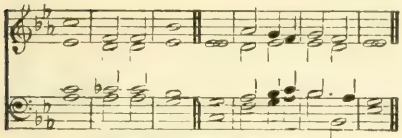
12 To give light to them that sit in darkness * and ín the | shadow · of | death : (*p*) and to guide our féet | into · the | way of | peace.

F. f Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

JUBILATE DEO.

38 MYLES B. FOSTER



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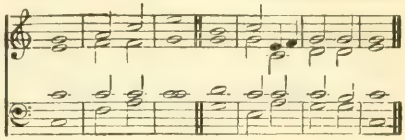
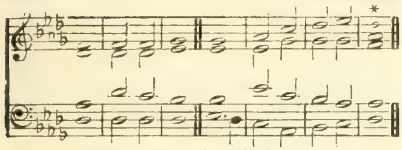
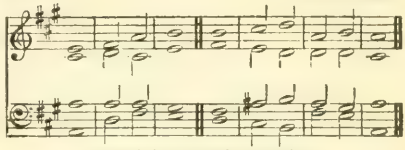
39 G. A. MACFARREN.

40 J. BARNBY.



* Small Note D for Gloria only.

41 W. ALCOCK.



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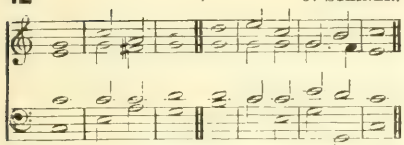
42 J. STAINER.



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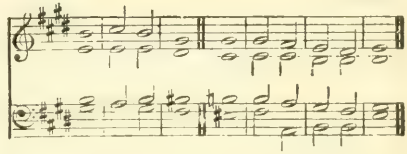
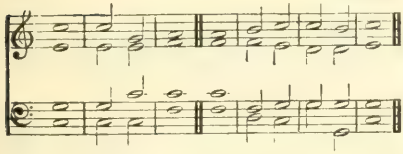
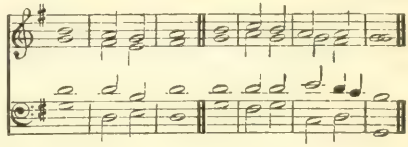
43 G. C. MARTIN.



44 T. TALLIS



45 C. W. CORFE.



F. f BE joyful in the LÓRD | all ye | lands : serve the LORD with gladness * and come befóre his | presence | with a | song.

F. 2 Be ye sure that the LORD he is God * it is he that hath made us ánd not | we our | selves : we are his people ánd the | sheep of | his · = | pasture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving * and ínto his | courts with | praise : be thankful unto hím, and | speak good | of his | Name.

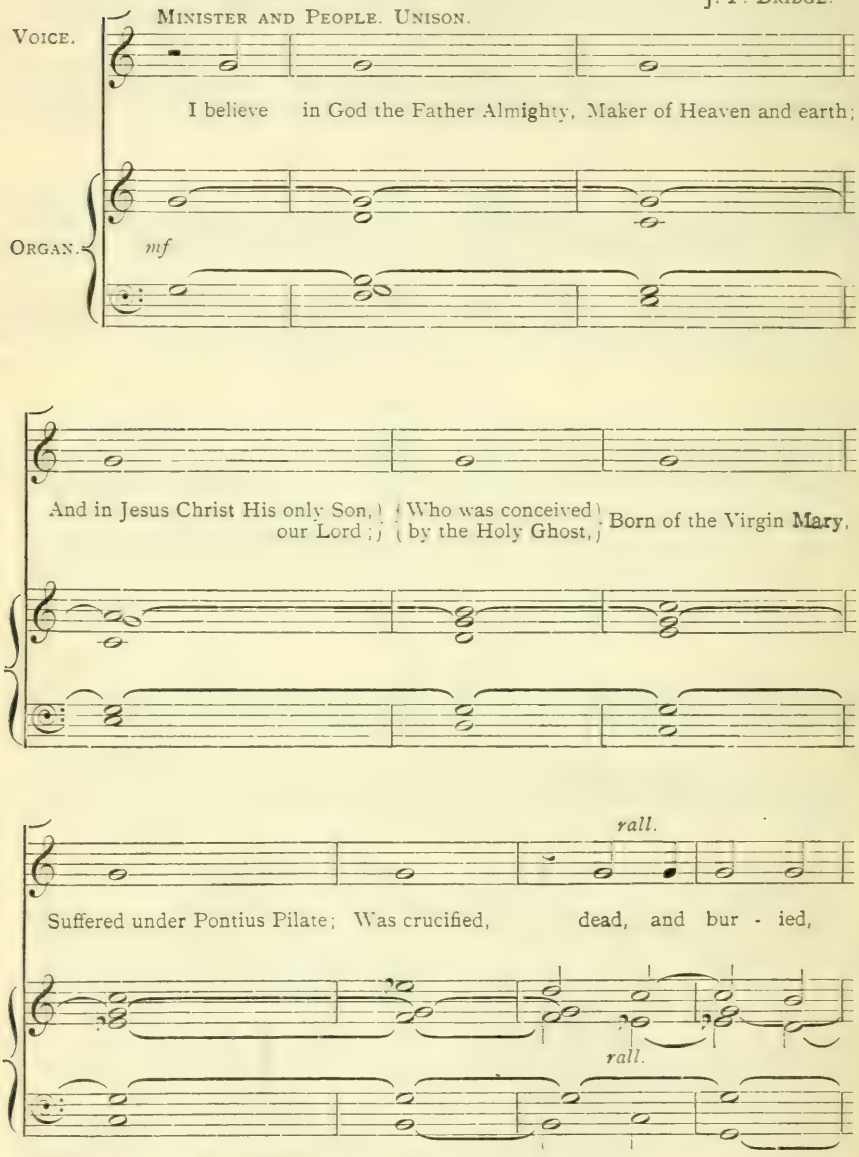
mf 4 For the LORD is gracious * his mércy is | ever | lasting : (*cr.*) and his truth endureth from géner | ation · to | gener | ation.

F. f Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

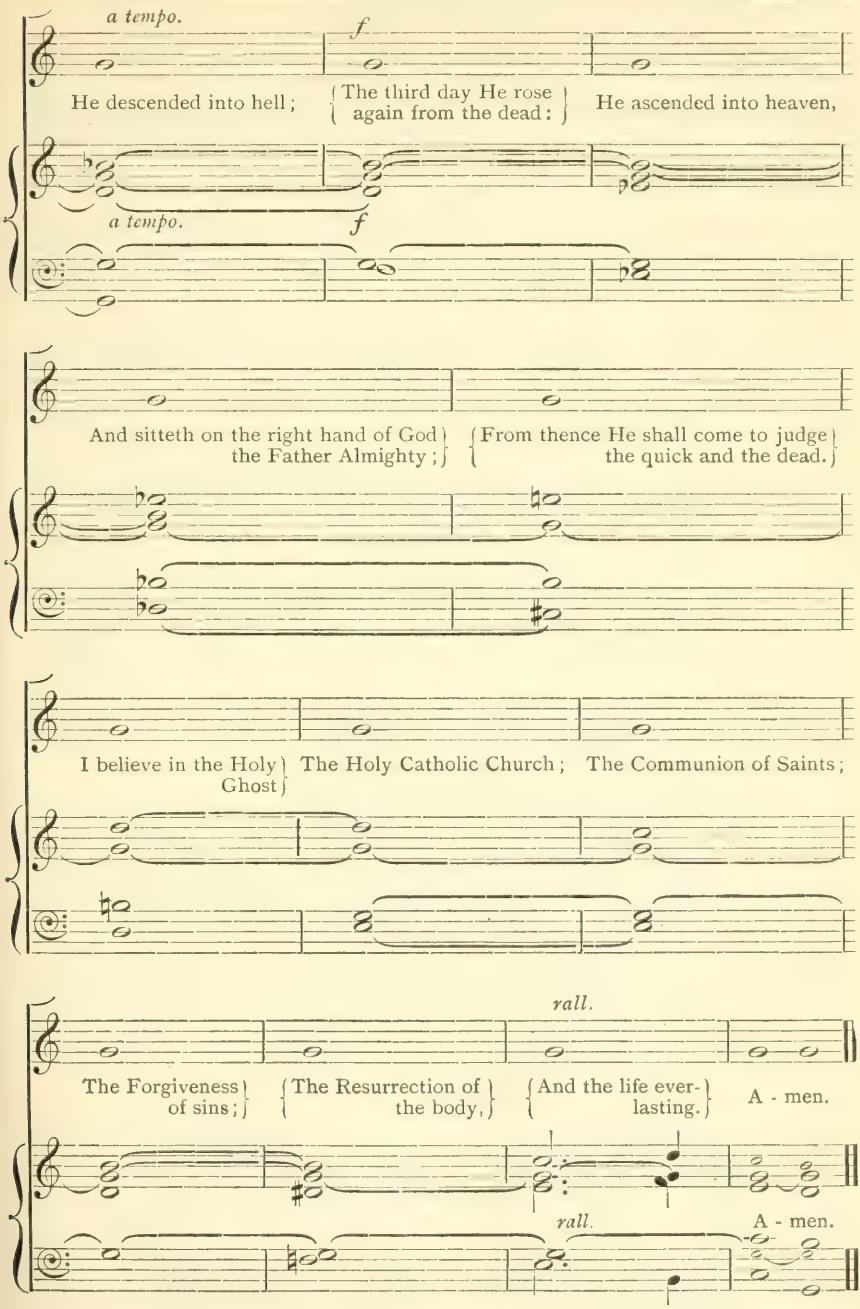
F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

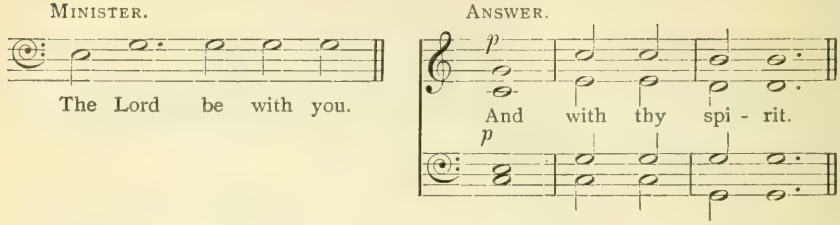
J. F. BRIDGE.

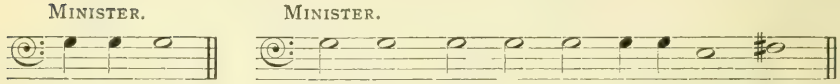

MINISTER AND PEOPLE. UNISON.
VOICE.
I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and earth;
ORGAN.
mf
And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; (Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,) Born of the Virgin Mary,
rall.
Suffered under Pontius Pilate; Was crucified, dead, and bur - ied,
rall.

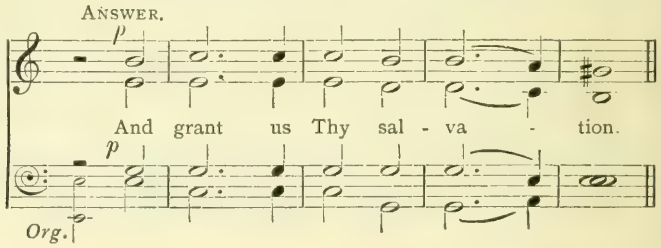
From Novello's Music Primers, No. 27, on Organ Accompaniment, by Dr. J. F. Bridge

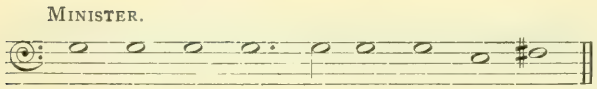

a tempo.
f
He descended into hell;
The third day He rose again from the dead:
He ascended into heaven,
a tempo.
f
And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost
The Holy Catholic Church;
The Communion of Saints;
rall.
The Forgiveness of sins;
The Resurrection of the body,
And the life everlasting.
A - men.
rall.
A - men.

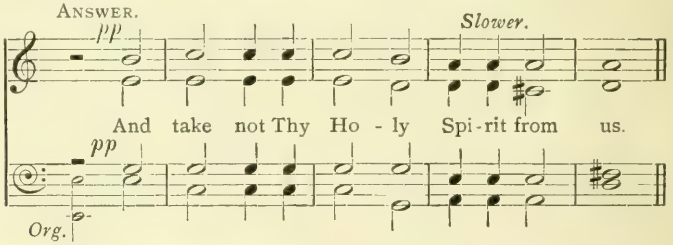
VERSICLES AND RESPONSES AFTER THE CREED.

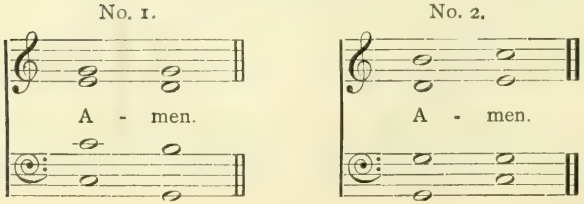


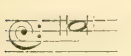








AFTER THE COLLECTS.

A COLLECT FOR PEACE.



O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; Defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A COLLECT FOR GRACE.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; Defend us in the same with thy mighty power: and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, AND ALL IN CIVIL AUTHORITY.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech thee, with thy favour to behold and bless thy servant THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may alway incline to thy will, and walk in thy way. Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR THE CLERGY AND PEOPLE.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift; Send down upon our Bishops, and other Clergy, and upon the Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful Spirit of thy grace; and, that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O Lord, for the honour of our Advocate and Mediator, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR ALL CONDITIONS OF MEN.

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; [*especially those for whom our prayers are desired;*] that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

A GENERAL THANKSGIVING.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; [*particularly to those who desire now to offer up their praises and thanksgivings for thy late mercies vouchsafed unto them.*] We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

2 *Cor.* xiii. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

EVENING PRAYER.

THE LORD is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him. *Hab.* ii. 20.

LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth. *Psalm* xxvi. 8.

Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense; and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice. *Psalm* cxli. 2.

O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him. *Psalm* xcvi. 9.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alway acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength and my redeemer. *Psalm* xix. 14, 15.

Watch ye, for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cock-crowing, or in the morning: lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping. *St. Mark* xiii. 35, 36. *Advent.*

Repent ye; for the Kingdom of heaven is at hand. *St. Matt.* iii. 2.

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. *Rev.* xxi. 3. *Christmas.*

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same my Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto my Name, and a pure offering: for my Name shall be great among the heathen, saith the LORD of hosts. *Mal.* i. 11. *Epiphany.*

Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the LORD. And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths. *Isaiah* ii. 5, 3.

He hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him. 2 *Cor.* v. 21. *Good Friday.*

In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace. *Eph.* i. 7.

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. *Col.* iii. 1. *Easter.*

Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands, which are the figures of the true; but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us. *Heb.* ix. 24. *Ascension.*

The Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely. *Rev.* xxii. 17. *Whitsunday.*

O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me, and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling. *Psalm* xliii. 3.

Holy, holy, holy, is the LORD of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory. *Isaiah* vi. 3. *Trinity Sunday.*

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. *Ezek.* xviii. 27.

I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me. *Psalm* li. 3.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. *Psalm* li. 9.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. *Psalm* li. 17.

Rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the LORD your God: for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil. *Joel* ii. 13.

To the LORD our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against him; neither have we obeyed the voice of the LORD our God, to walk in his laws, which he set before us. *Dan.* ix. 9, 10.

O LORD, correct me, but with judgment: not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing. *Jer.* x. 24. *Psalm* vi. 1.

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. *St. Luke* xv. 18, 19.

Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O LORD; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. *Psalm* cxliii. 2.

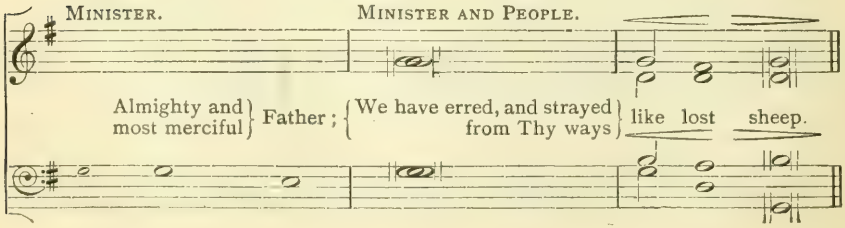
If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us; but if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 *St. John* i. 8, 9.

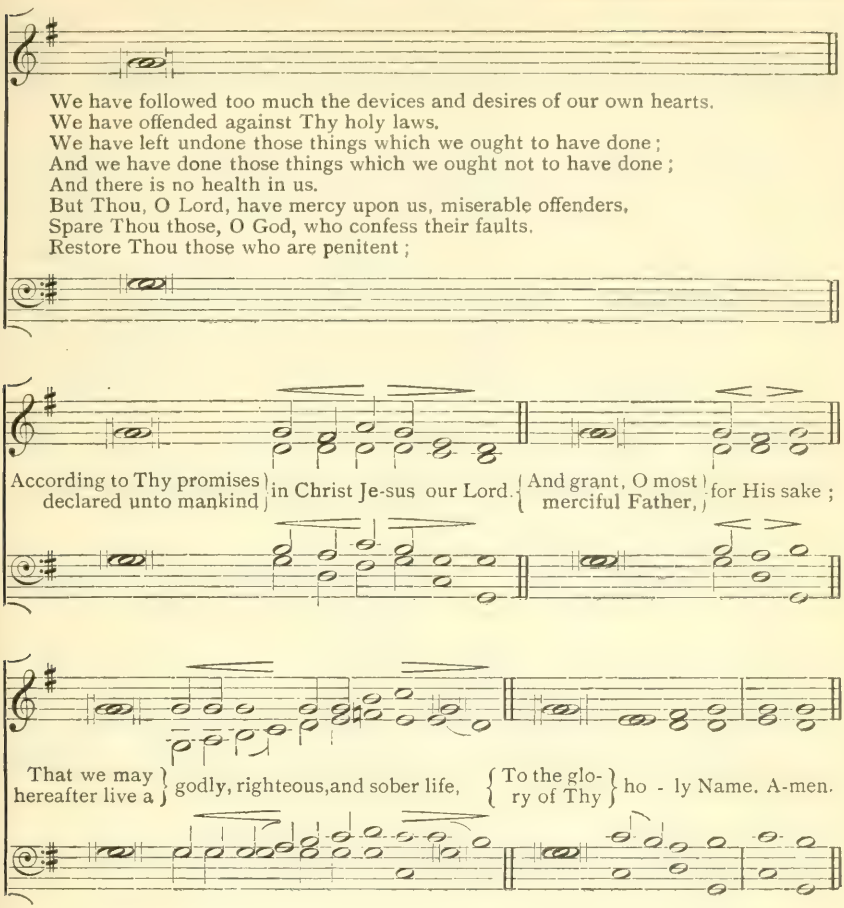
LET us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty God.

¶ *Or else he shall say as followeth.*

DEARLY beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us, in sundry places, to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloak them before the face of Almighty God our heavenly Father; but confess them with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart; to the end that we may obtain forgiveness of the same, by his infinite goodness and mercy. And although we ought, at all times, humbly to acknowledge our sins before God; yet ought we chiefly so to do, when we assemble and meet together to render thanks for the great benefits that we have received at his hands, to set forth his most worthy praise, to hear his most holy Word, and to ask those things which are requisite and necessary, as well for the body as the soul. Wherefore I pray and beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me with a pure heart, and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace, saying—

THE GENERAL CONFESSION.



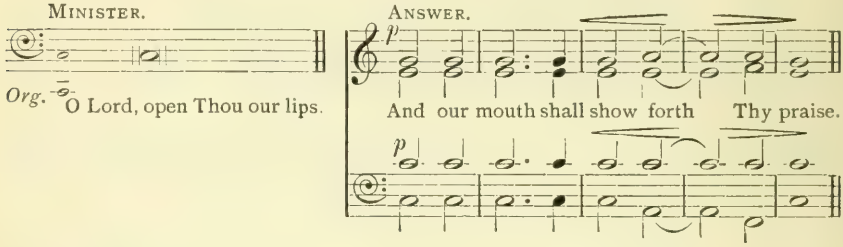

We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts.
We have offended against Thy holy laws.
We have left undone those things which we ought to have done;
And we have done those things which we ought not to have done;
And there is no health in us.
But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders,
Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults.
Restore Thou those who are penitent;
According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Je-sus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake;
That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of Thy ho - ly Name. A-men.

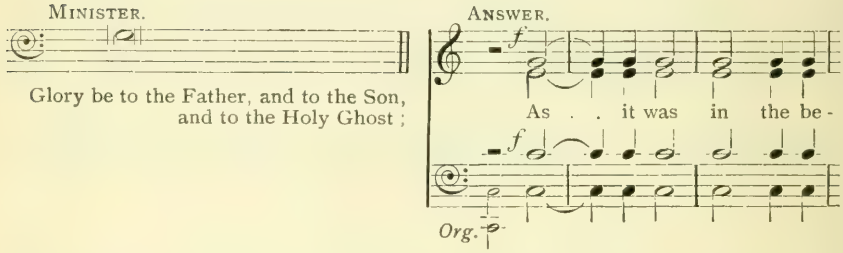
ALMIGHTY God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness and live, hath given power, and commandment, to his Ministers, to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins. He pardoneth and absolveth all those who truly repent, and unfeignedly believe his Holy Gospel. Wherefore let us beseech him to grant us true repentance, and his Holy Spirit, that those things may please him which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure and holy; so that at the last we may come to his eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

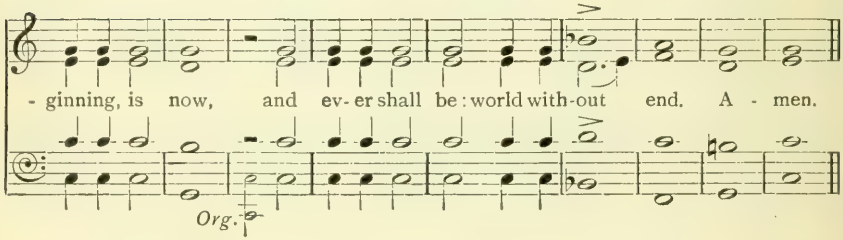
¶ *Or this.*

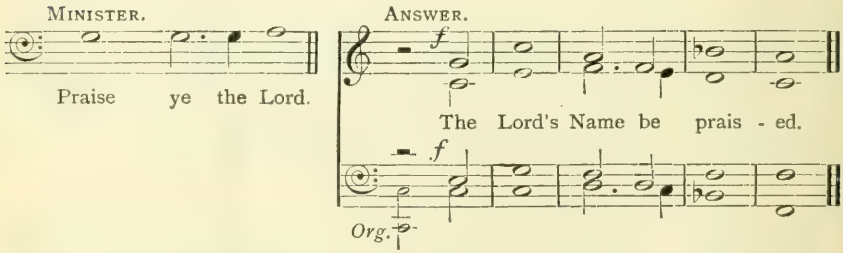
ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who of his great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who, with hearty repentance and true faith, turn unto him; Have mercy upon you; pardon and deliver you from all your sins; confirm and strengthen you in all goodness; and bring you to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.



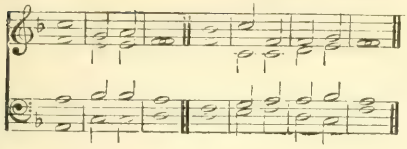




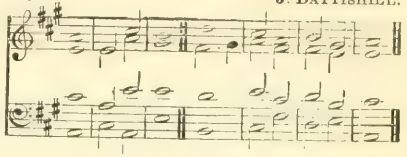


MAGNIFICAT.

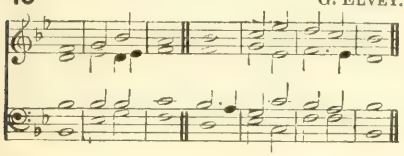
46 H. Davan Wetton.



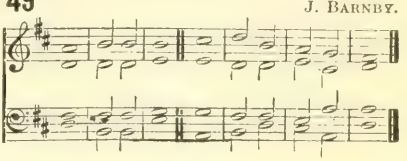
47 J. Battishill.

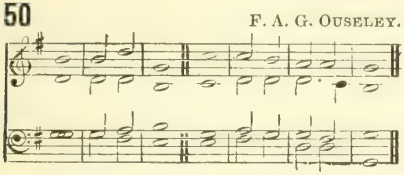


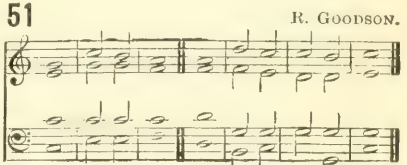
48 G. Elvey.



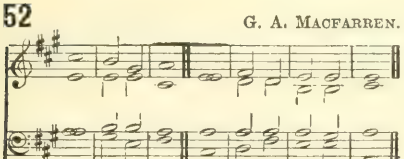
49 J. Barnby.



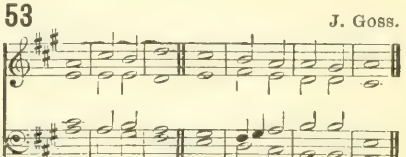
50 F. A. G. Ouseley.

51 R. Goodson.



52 G. A. Macfarren.



53 J. Goss.



F, f MY soul doth mágni | fy the | Lord : and my spirit háth re | joiced · in | God my | Saviour.

F. 2 Fór he | hath re | garded : the lówli | ness of | his hand | maiden.

3 Fór be | hold from | henceforth : áll gener | ations · shall | call me | blessed.

4 For he that is míghty hath | magni · fied | me : (*p*) ánd | holy | is his | Name.

5 And his mércy is on | them that | fear him : thróugh | out all | gener | ations.

f 6 He hath showed stréngth | with his | arm : he has scattered the proud in the imágin | ation | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the míghty | from their | seat : and háth ex | alted · the | humble · and | meek.

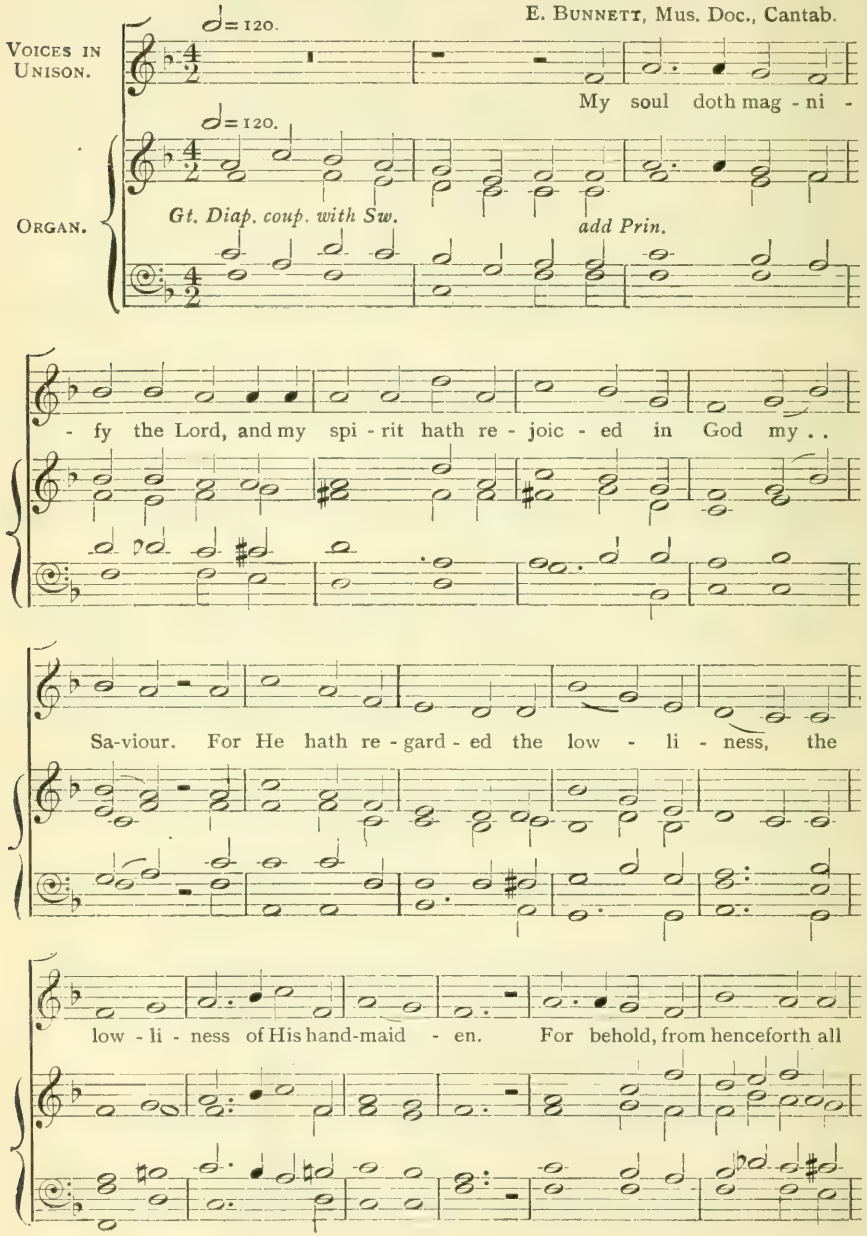
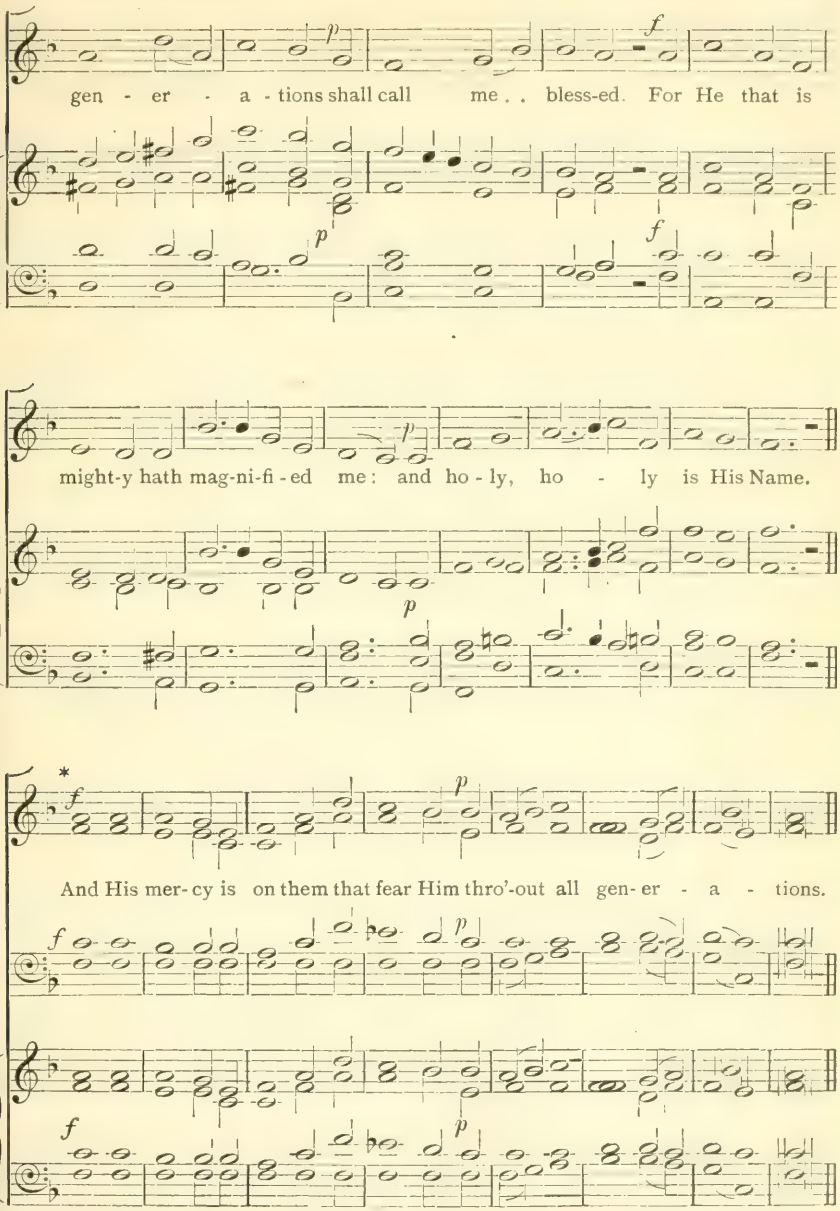
p 8 He hath filled the húngry with | good · = | things : and the rích he hath | sent · = | empty · a | way.

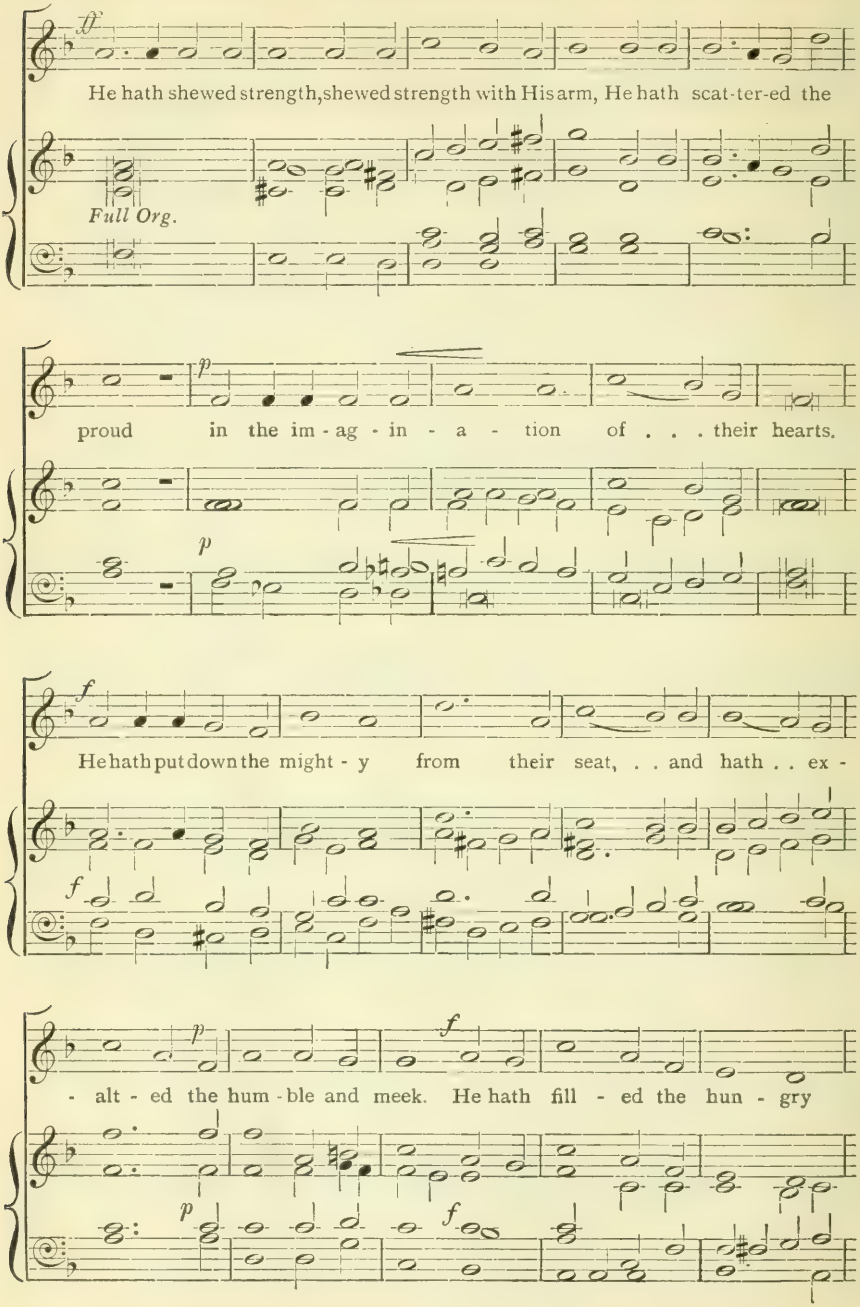
mf 9 He remembering his mercy hath hólpen his | servant | Israel : as he promised to our forefathers * A'braham | and his | seed for | ever.

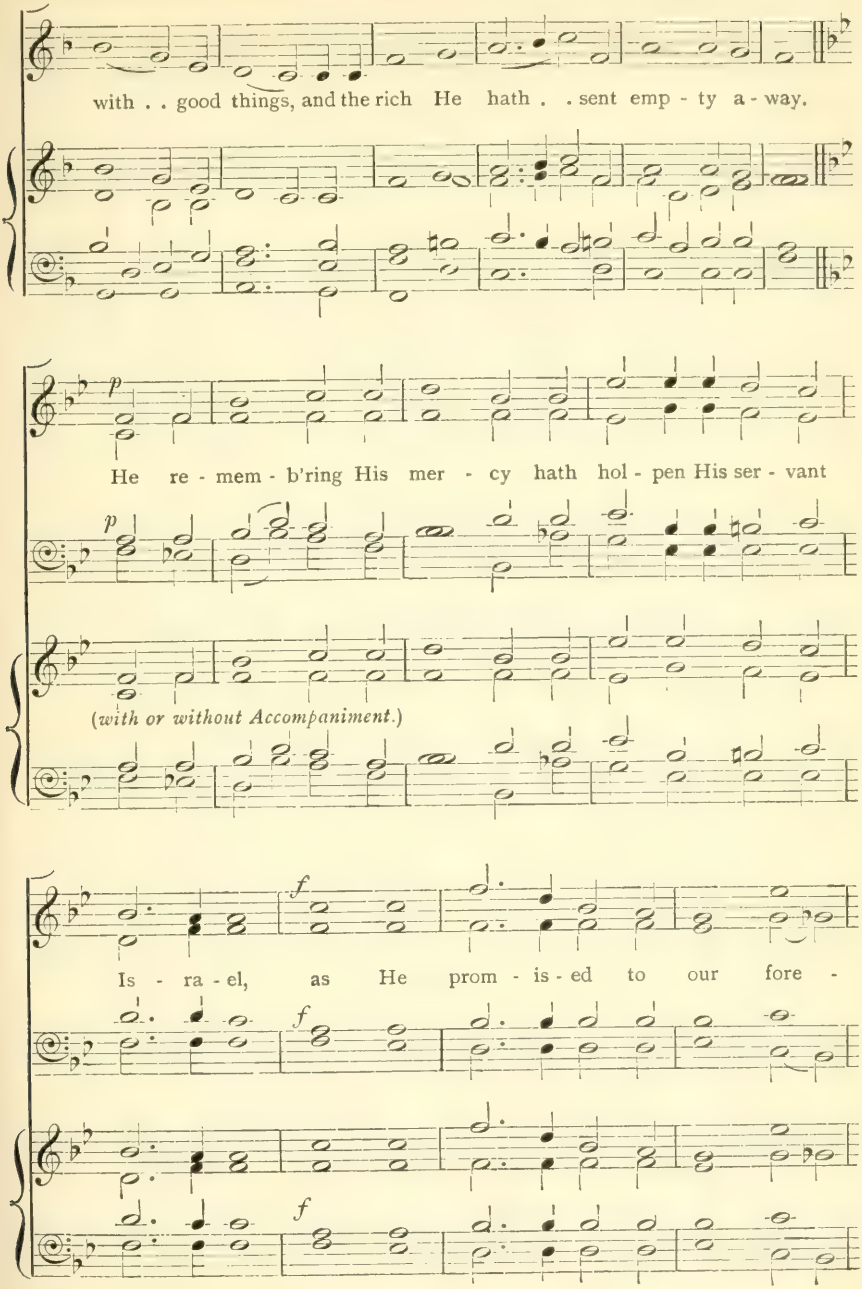
F. f Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

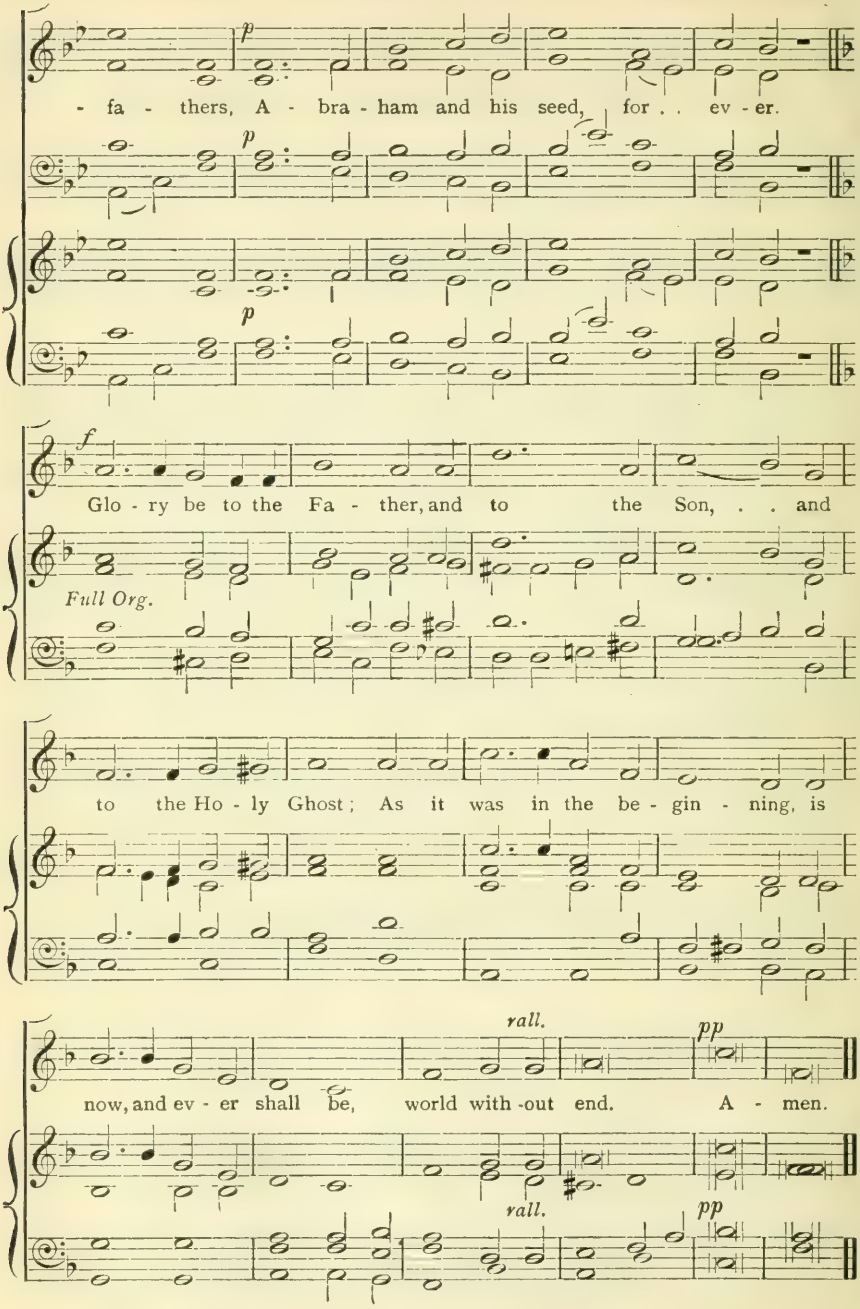
F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

MAGNIFICAT.


E. Bunnett, Mus. Doc., Cantab.
Voices in Unison.
Organ.
♩= 120.
My soul doth mag - ni -
Gt. Diap. coup. with Sw.
add Prin.
- fy the Lord, and my spi - rit hath re - joic - ed in God my . .
Sa-viour. For He hath re - gard - ed the low - li - ness, the
low - li - ness of His hand-maid - en. For behold, from henceforth all

gen - er - a - tions shall call me . . bless-ed. For He that is
might-y hath mag-ni-fi-ed me: and ho - ly, ho - ly is His Name.
And His mer-cy is on them that fear Him thro'-out all gen-er - a - tions.

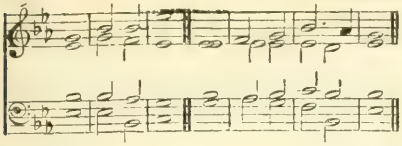
* The harmonized verse may be sung with or without Accompaniment.

ff
He hath shewed strength, shewed strength with His arm, He hath scat-ter-ed the
Full Org.
p
proud in the im - ag - in - a - tion of . . . their hearts.
p
f
He hath put down the might - y from their seat, . . and hath . . ex -
f
p
- alt - ed the hum - ble and meek. He hath fill - ed the hun - gry
f
p
f


with . . good things, and the rich He hath . . sent emp - ty a - way.
p
He re - mem - b'ring His mer - cy hath hol - pen His ser - vant
p
(with or without Accompaniment.)
f
Is - ra - el, as He prom - is - ed to our fore -
f
f

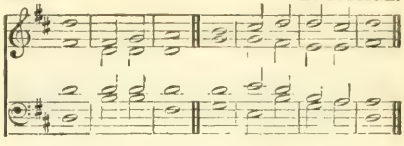

p
- fa - thers, A - bra - ham and his seed, for . . ev - er.
p
p
f
Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, . . and
Full Org.
to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
rall.
pp
now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.
rall.
pp

CANTATE DOMINO.

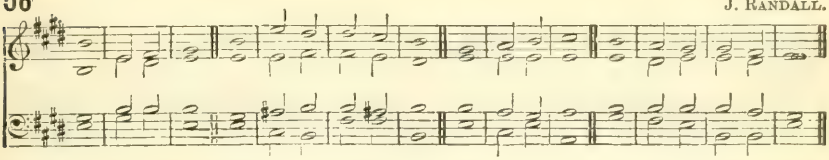
54 E. J. HOPKINS.

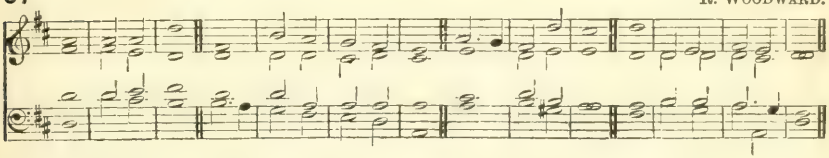


55 E. G. MONK.



56 J. RANDALL.



57 R. WOODWARD.

F. f O SING unto the LÓRD a | new · = | song : for hé hath | done · = | marvellous | things.

F. 2 With his own right hand * and with his | holy | arm : háth he | gotten · him | self the | victory.

mf 3 The LORD declared | his sal | vation : his righteousness hath he openly shówed in the | sight · = | of the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth tóward the | house of | Ísrael : and all the ends of the world have séen the sal | vation | of our | God.

f 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the LÓRD | all ye | lands : síng, re | joice and | give · = | thanks.

6 Praise the LÓRD up | on the | harp : sing to the hárp with a | psalm of | thanks · = | giving.

7 With trúmpets | also · and | shawms : O show yourselves jóyful be | fore the | LORD the | King.

8 Let the sea make a noise * and áll that | therein | is : the round wórld, and | they that | dwell there | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands * and let the hills be joyful togéther be | fore the | LORD : (*p*) fór he | cometh · to | judge the | earth.

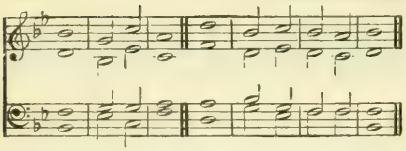
mf 10 With righteousness sháll he | judge the | world ; ánd the | people | with · = | equity.

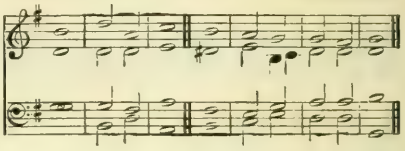
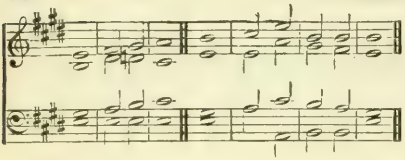
F. f Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

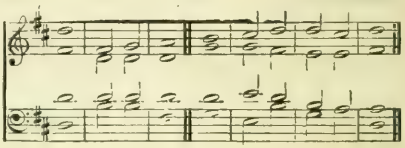
F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

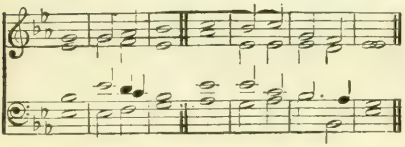
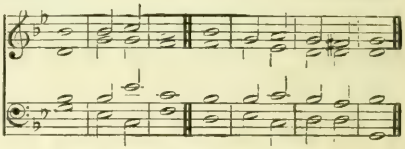
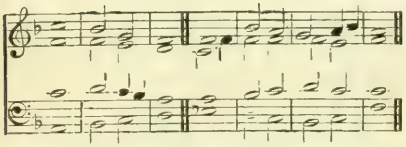
BONUM EST.

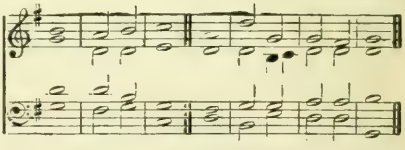
58 Dean ALDRICH.



59 J. HINDLE.

60 Dr. ARMES.

61 E. G. MONK.



62 I. BARROW.

63 T. KELWAY.

64 H. M. HIGGS.

65 E. G. MONK.



F. mf IT is a good thing to give thánks | unto · the | LORD : and to sing praises únto thy | Name · = | O Most | Highest ;

2 To tell of thy loving-kindness éarly | in the | morning : and of thy trúth | in the | night · = | season.

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings * ánd up | on the | lute : upon a loud ínstrument | and up | on the | harp.

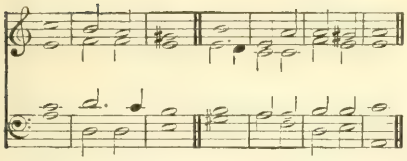
4 For thou LORD hast made me glád | through thy | works : and I will rejoice in giving praise for the óper | ations | of thy | hands.

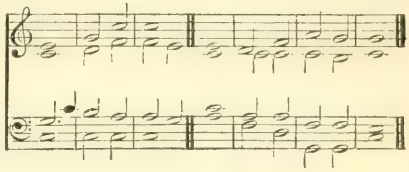
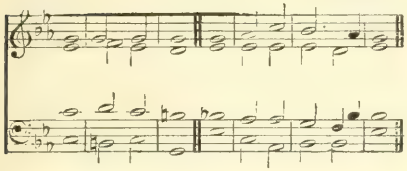
F. f Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

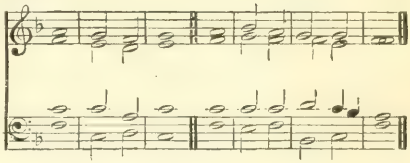
F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

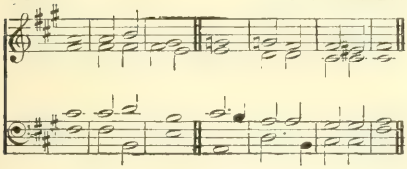
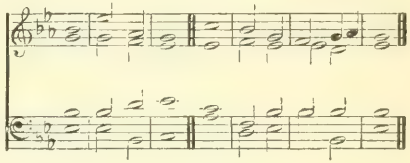
NUNC DIMITTIS.

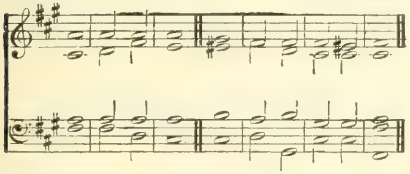
66 E. G. Monk.

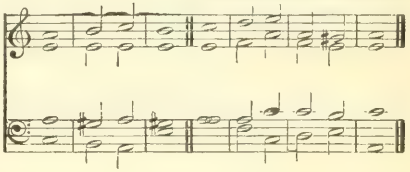


67 J. F. Bridge.

68 W. Felton

69 C. W. Corfe.



70 S. S. Wesley.

71 E. Ayrton.

72 J. Foster.



73 W. Sterndale Bennett.

F. mf LORD, now lettest thou thy sér-vant de | part in | peace : ác | cording | to thy | word.

2 Fór mine | eyes have | seen : thý | = · sal | va · = | tion,

3 Which thou | hast pre | pared : befóre the | face of | all · = | people ;

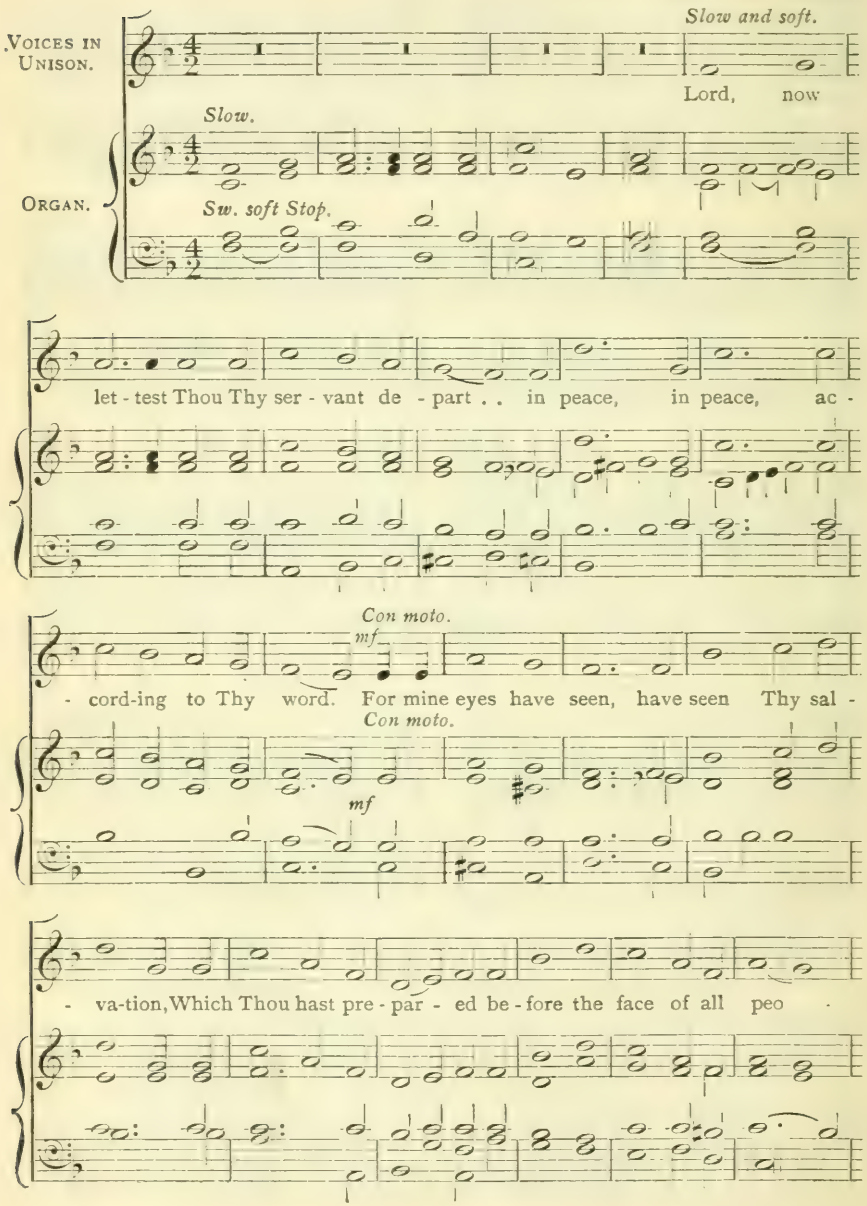
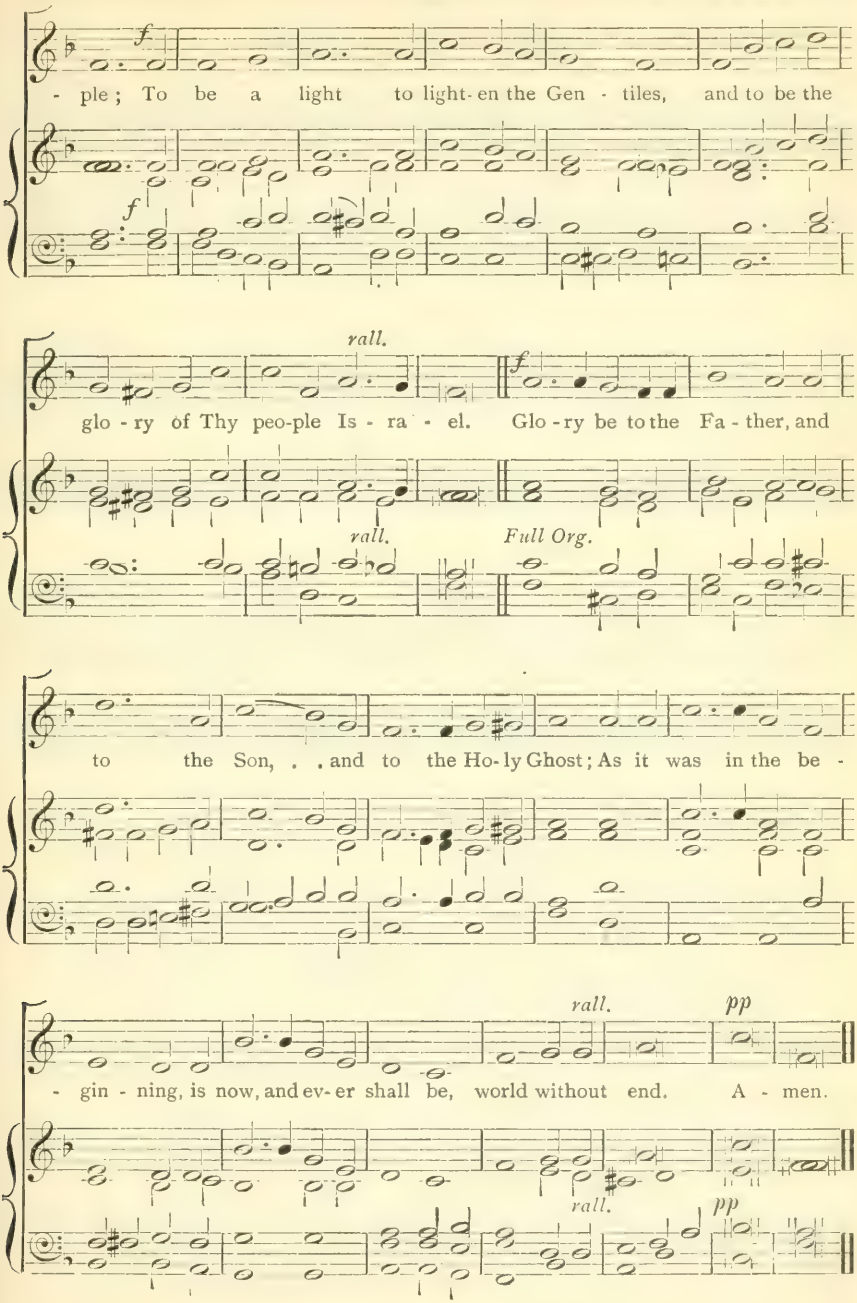
cr. 4 To be a líght to | lighten · the | Gentiles : and to be the glóry | of thy | people | Israel.

F. f Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

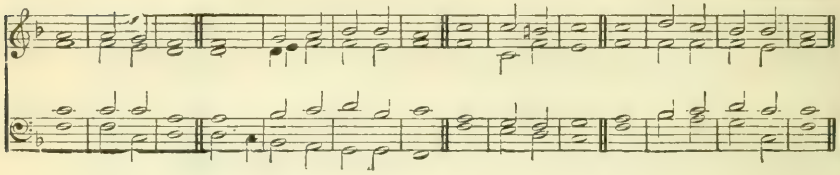
NUNC DIMITTIS.

E. BUNNETT, Mus. Doc., Cantab.

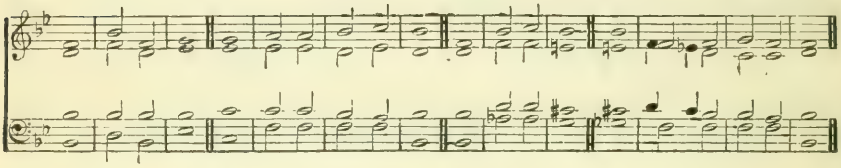

Slow and soft.
VOICES IN UNISON.
Lord, now
Slow.
ORGAN.
Sw. soft Stop.
let - test Thou Thy ser - vant de - part . . in peace, in peace, ac -
Con moto.
mf
- cord-ing to Thy word. For mine eyes have seen, have seen Thy sal -
Con moto.
mf
- va-tion, Which Thou hast pre - par - ed be - fore the face of all peo -

f
- ple; To be a light to light- en the Gen - tiles, and to be the
f
rall.
glo - ry of Thy peo-ple Is - ra - el. Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and
rall.
Full Org.
to the Son, . . and to the Ho- ly Ghost; As it was in the be -
rall.
pp
- gin - ning, is now, and ev- er shall be, world without end. A - men.
rall.
pp

DEUS MISEREATUR.

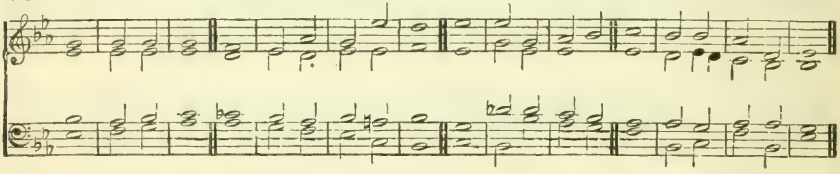
74 S. ELVEY.



75 BEETHOVEN.



76 E. C. BAIRSTOW.



F. mf GOD be merciful únto | us and | bless us : and show us the light of his countenance * ánd be | merci · ful | unto | us ;

2 That thy wáy may be | known up · on | earth : thy sáving | health a | mong all | nations.

F. f 3 Let the people práise | thee O | God : yéa let | all the | people | praise thee.

mf 4 O let the nations rejóice | and be | glad : for thou shalt judge the folk righteously * and govern the | nations · up | on · = | earth.

F. f 5 Let the people práise | thee O | God : yéa let | all the | people | praise thee.

mf 6 Then shall the eárth bring | forth her | increase : and God, even our own Gód, shall | give · = | us his | blessing.

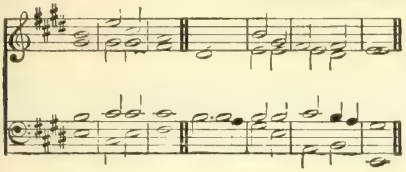
2nd part. *p* 7 Gód shall | bless · = | us : and all the énds of the | world shall | fear · = | him.

F. f Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

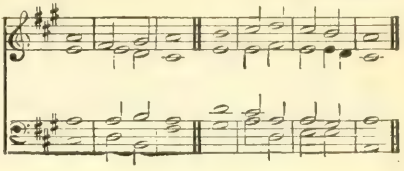
F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

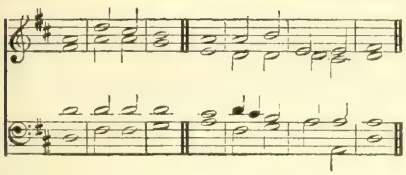
BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

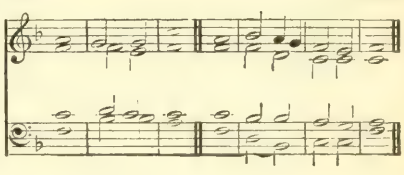
77 F. A. G. Ouseley.

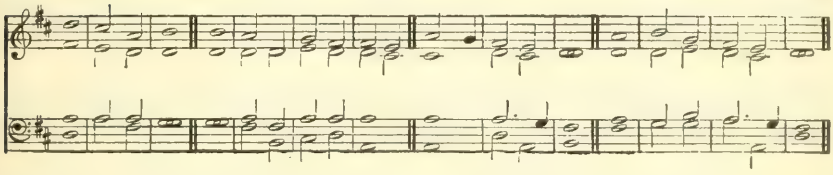


78 R. H. Stanley.



79 J. Foster.

80 J. Goss.



81 Lemon.

F. f PRAISE the Lórd | O my | soul : and all that is within me | praise his | holy | Name.

2 Praise the Lórd | O my | soul : ánd for | get not | all his | benefits :

mp 3 Who forgíveth | all thy | sin : and héaleth | all · = | thine in | firmities ;

cr. 4 Who saveth thy life | from de | struction : and crowneth thée with | mercy · and | loving | kindness.

f 5 O praise the Lord ye angels of his * yé that ex | cel in | strength : ye that fulfil his commandment * and hearken únto the | voice · = | of his | word.

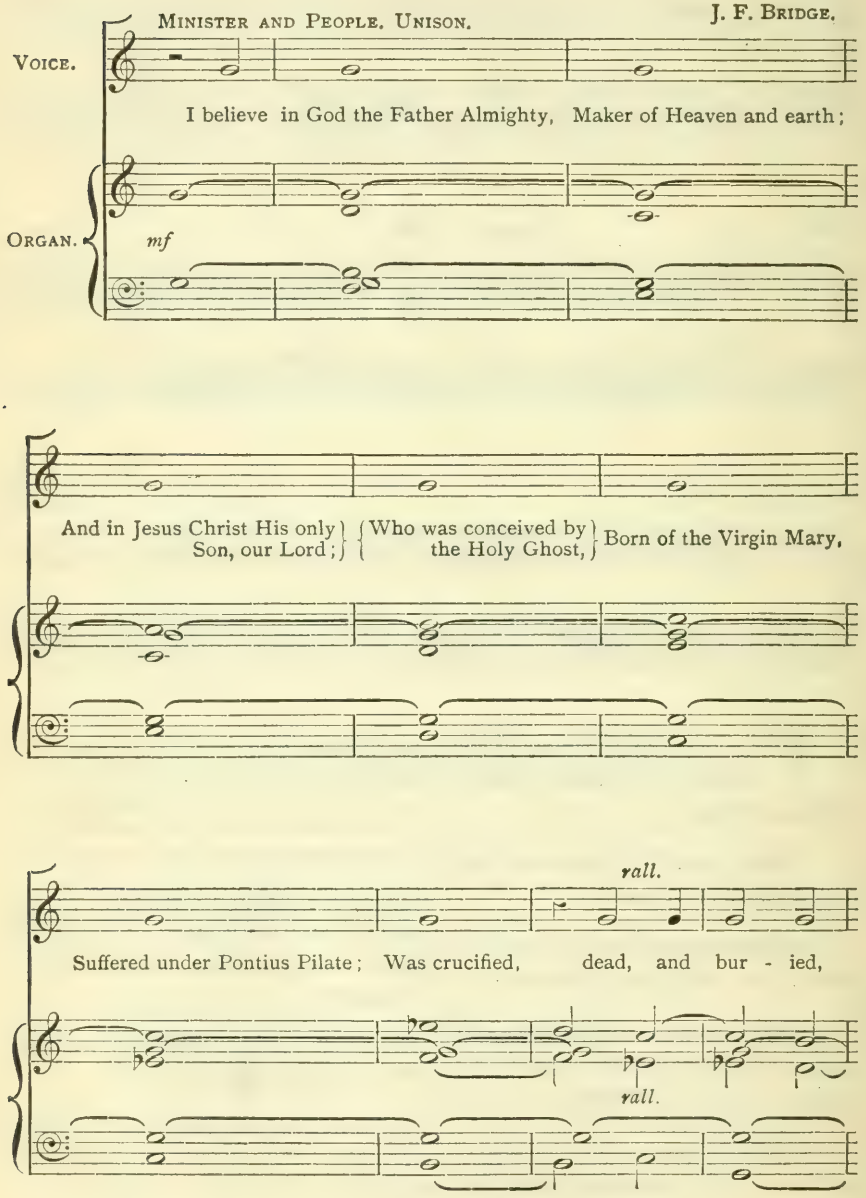
6 O praise the Lórd, all | ye his | hosts : ye sérvants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

2nd part. *mf* 7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his * in all pláces of | his do | minion : (*cr.*) praise thóu the | Lord · = | O my | soul.

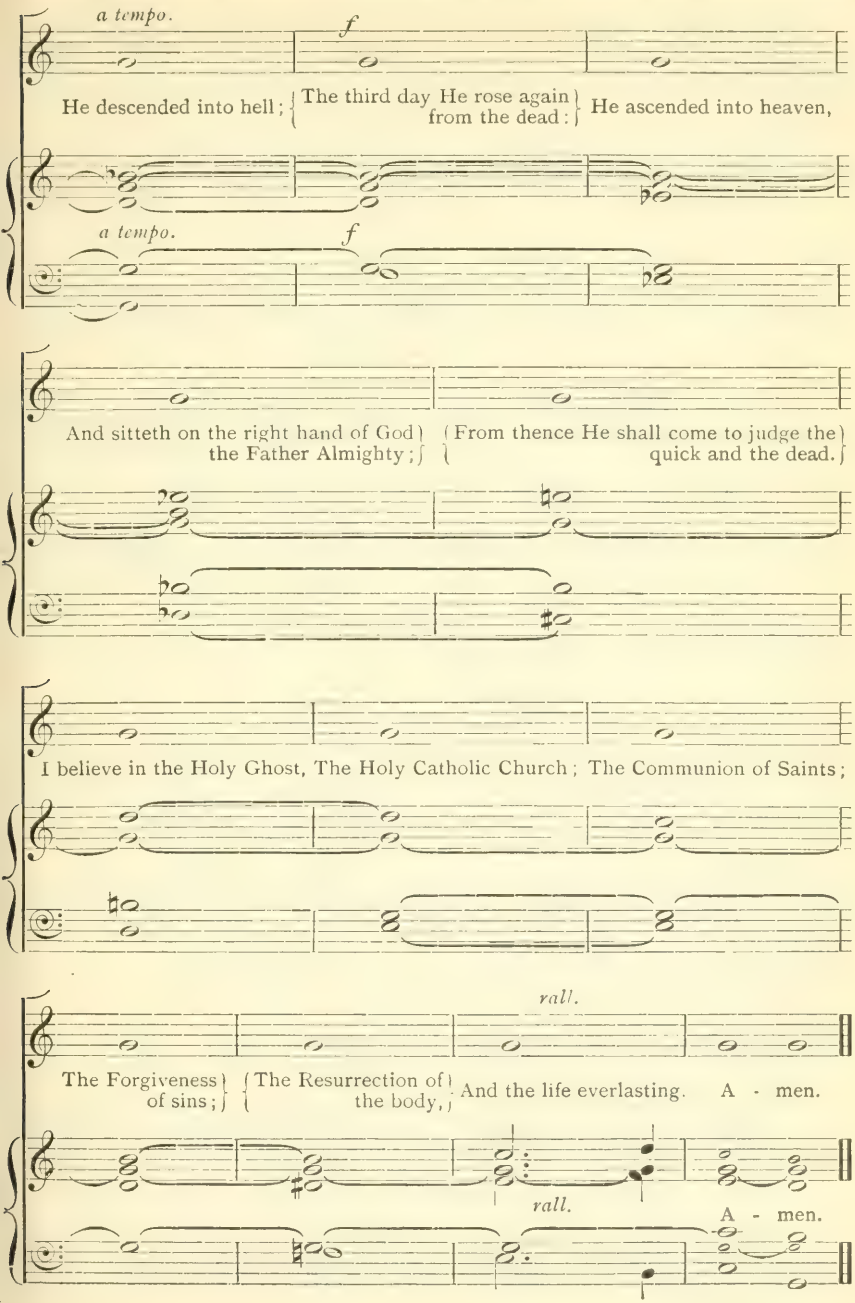
F. f Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

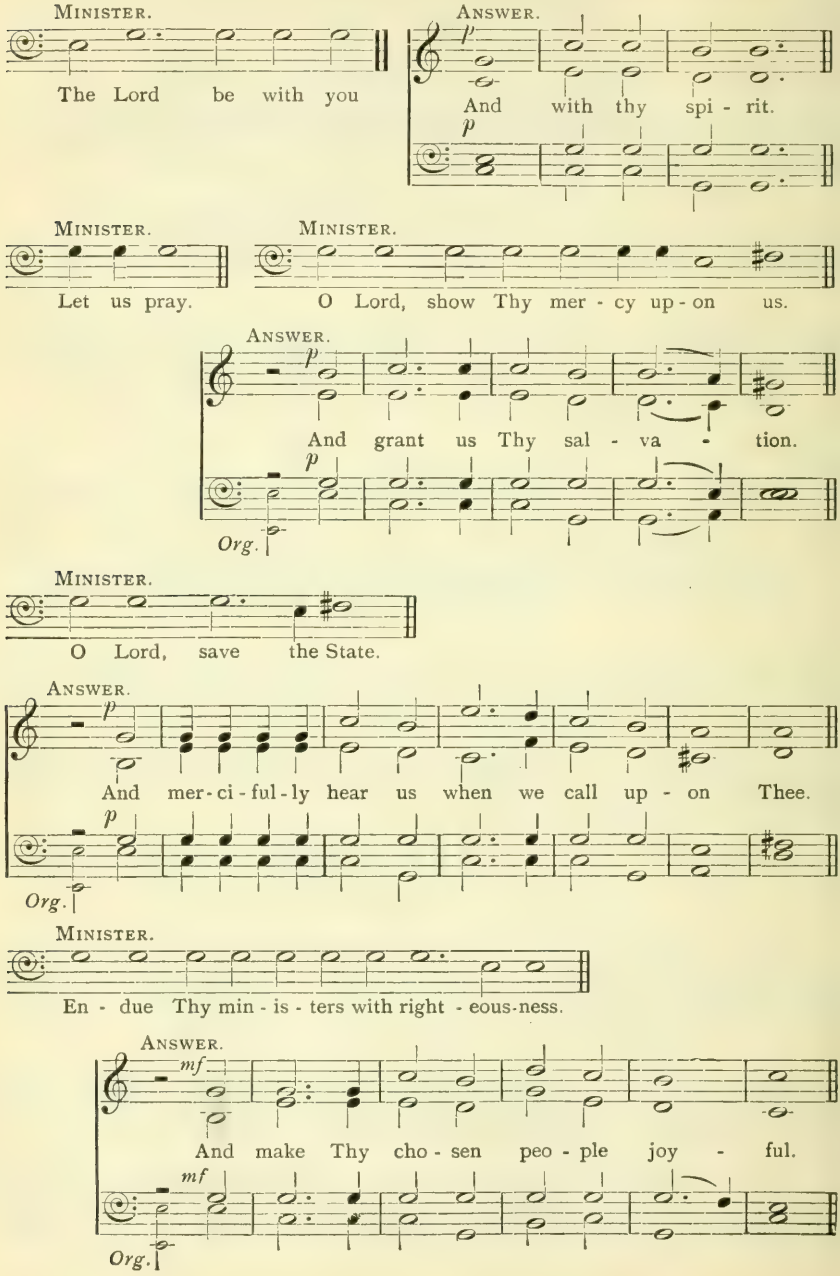
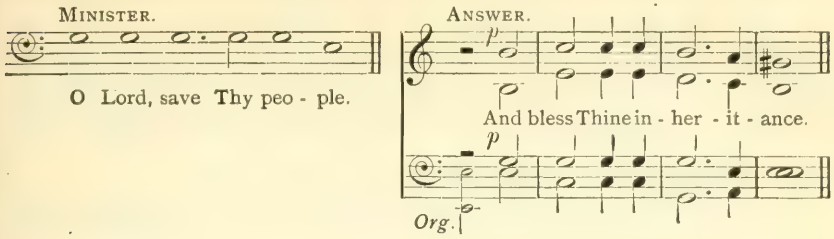
F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

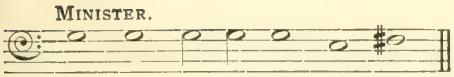
THE APOSTLES' CREED.

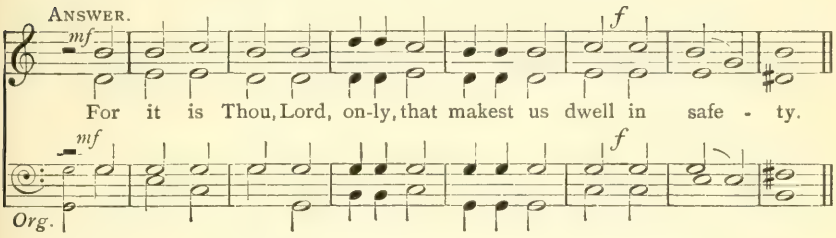
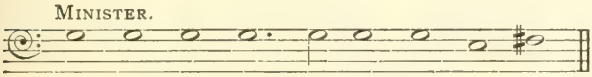

MINISTER AND PEOPLE. UNISON.
J. F. BRIDGE.
VOICE.
I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and earth;
ORGAN.
mf
And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; {Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,} Born of the Virgin Mary,
rall.
Suffered under Pontius Pilate; Was crucified, dead, and bur - ied,
rall.

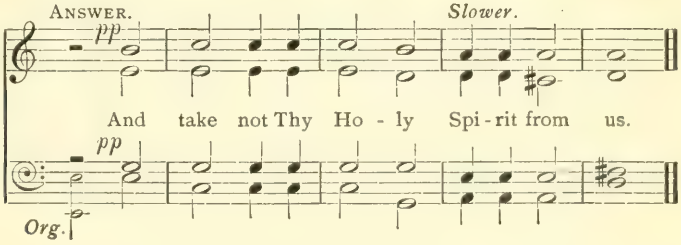
From Novello's Music Primers, No. 27, on Organ Accompaniment, by Dr. J. F. Bridge.


a tempo.
f
He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven,
a tempo.
f
And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints;
rall.
The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. A - men.
rall.
A - men.

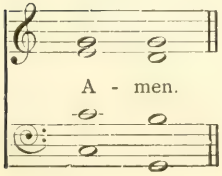
VERSICLES AND RESPONSES AFTER THE CREED.



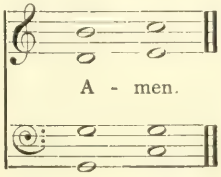




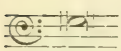


AFTER THE COLLECTS.





A COLLECT FOR PEACE.



O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

A COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST PERILS.

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, AND ALL IN CIVIL AUTHORITY.

ALMIGHTY God, whose kingdom is everlasting and power infinite; Have mercy upon this whole land; and so rule the hearts of thy servants THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, *The Governor of this State*, and all others in authority, that they, knowing whose ministers they are, may above all things seek thy honour and glory; and that we and all the People, duly considering whose authority they bear, may faithfully and obediently honour them, in thee, and for thee, according to thy blessed Word and ordinance; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR THE CLERGY AND PEOPLE.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift; Send down upon our Bishops, and other Clergy, and upon the Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful Spirit of thy grace; and, that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O Lord, for the honour of our Advocate and Mediator, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR ALL CONDITIONS OF MEN.

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; [*especially those for whom our prayers are desired;*] that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

A GENERAL THANKSGIVING.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; [*particularly to those who desire now to offer up their praises and thanksgivings for thy late mercies vouchsafed unto them.*] We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

2 *Cor.* xiii. 14.

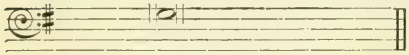
THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

APPENDIX.

THE FERIAL RESPONSES.

THE SENTENCES.

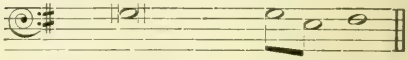
MINISTER.



The Lord is in His holy temple, etc.

THE EXHORTATION.

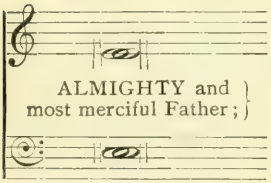
MINISTER.



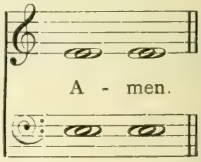
Dearly beloved, . . . say - ing.

THE GENERAL CONFESSION.

MINISTER AND PEOPLE.

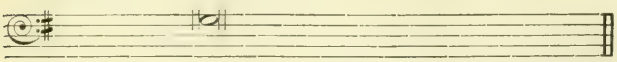


We have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent; According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of Thy holy Name.



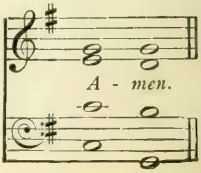
THE ABSOLUTION.

MINISTER.

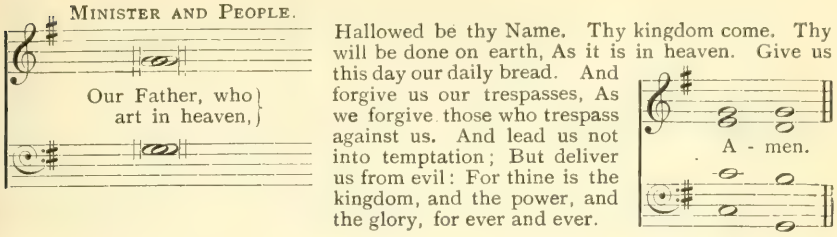


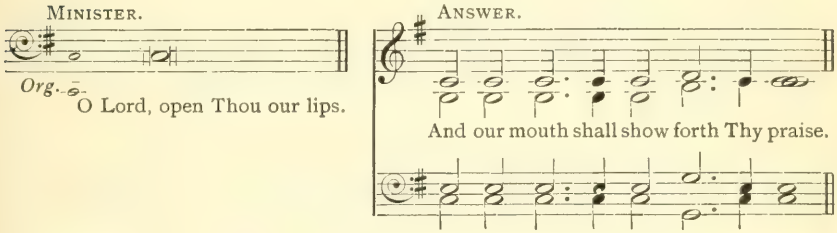
Almighty God, ... through Jesus Christ our Lord.

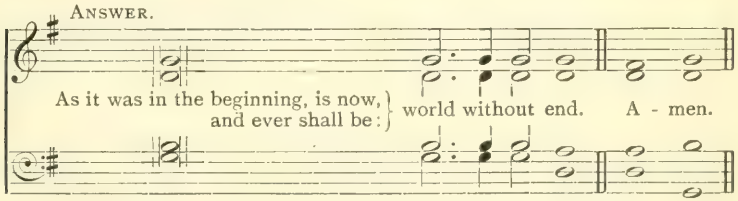
AFTER THE ABSOLUTION.

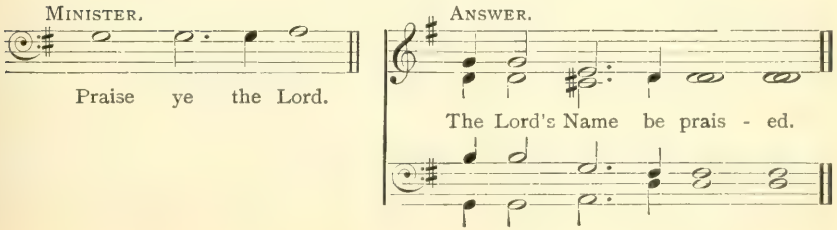


THE LORD'S PRAYER.

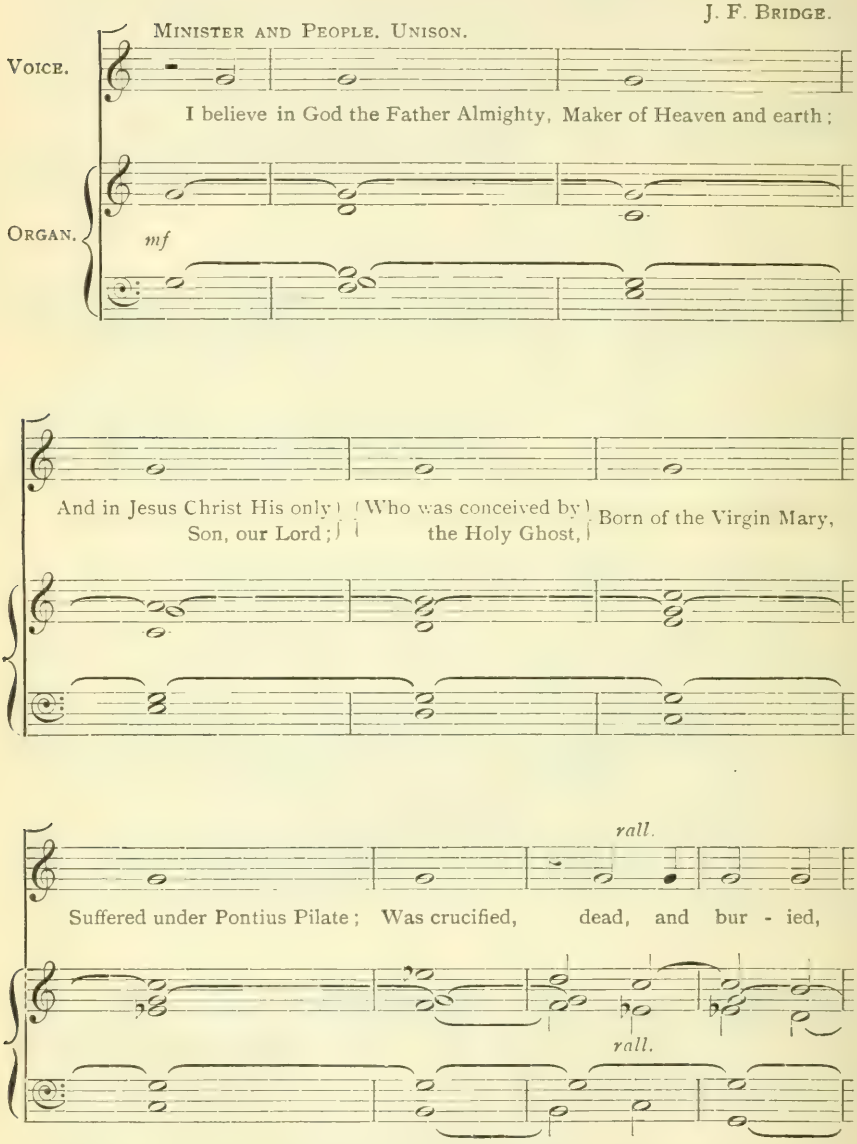

MINISTER AND PEOPLE.
Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.
A - men.



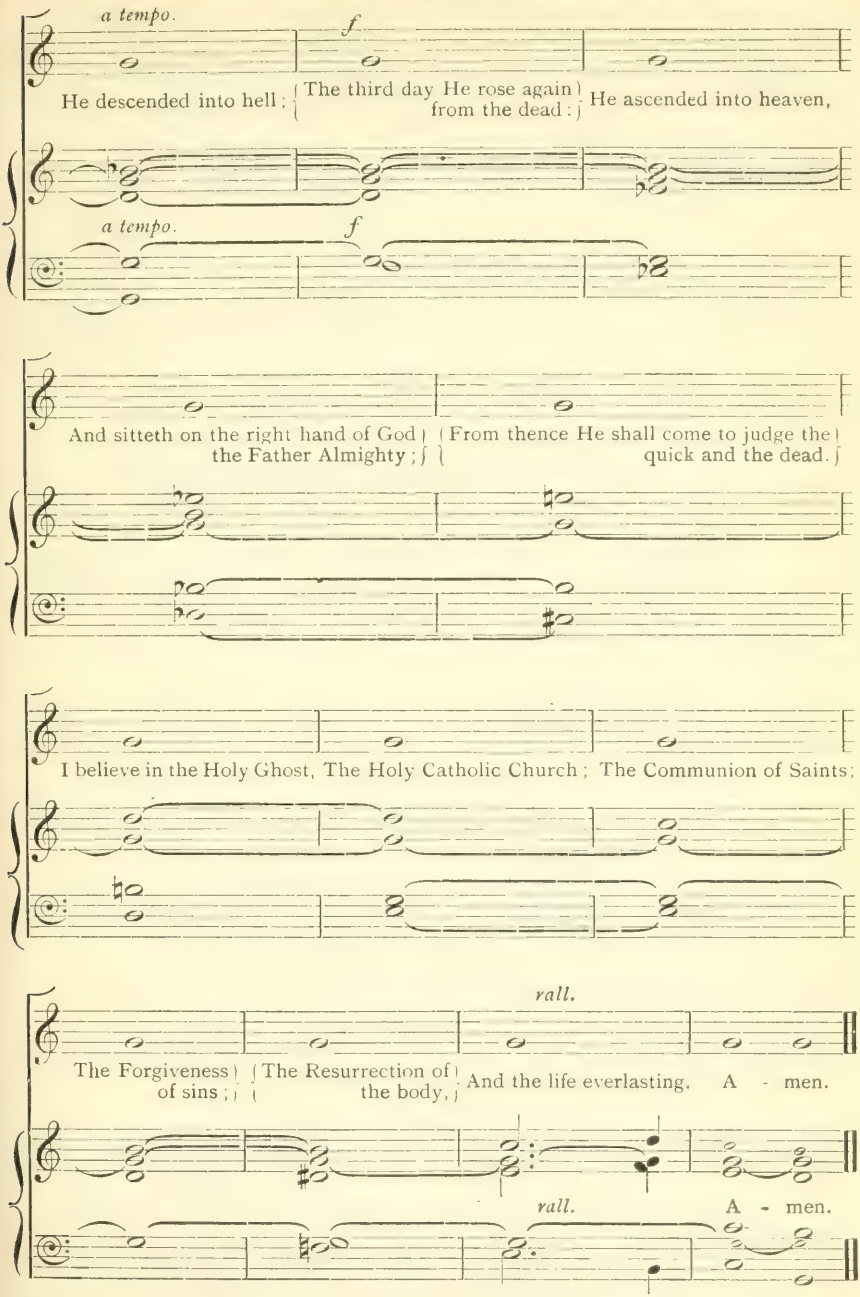


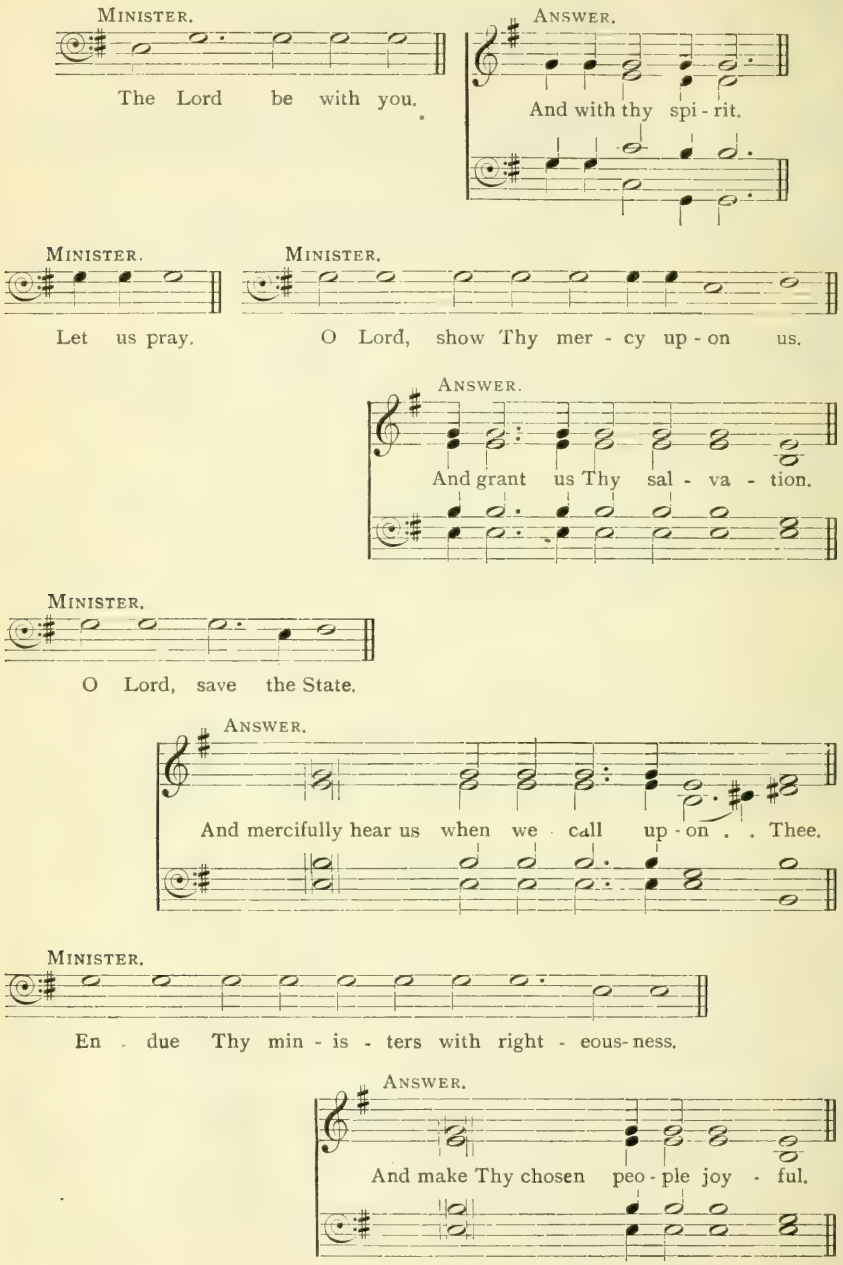


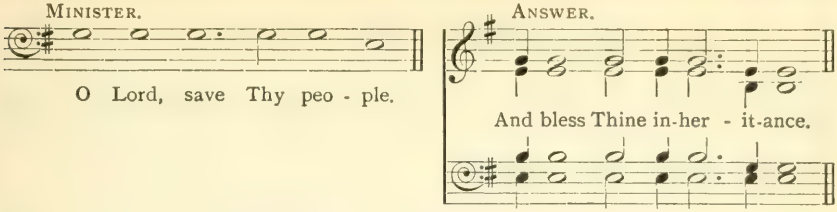
THE APOSTLES' CREED.

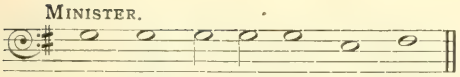
J. F. BRIDGE.

MINISTER AND PEOPLE. UNISON.
VOICE.
I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and earth;
ORGAN.
mf
And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; (Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,) Born of the Virgin Mary,
rall.
Suffered under Pontius Pilate; Was crucified, dead, and bur - ied,
rall.

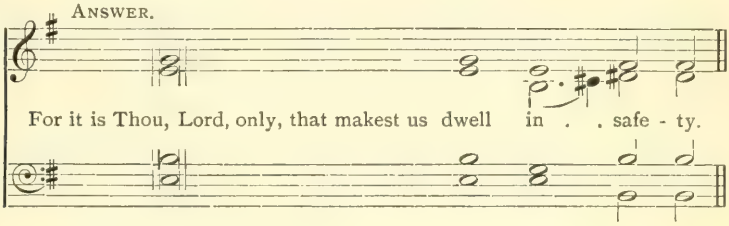
From Novello's Music Primers. No. 27. on Organ Accompaniment, by Dr. J. F. BRIDGE.

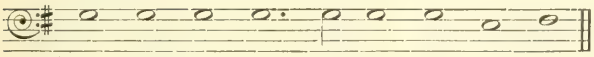

a tempo.
f
He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven,
a tempo.
f
And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints;
rall.
The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. A - men.
rall.
A - men.

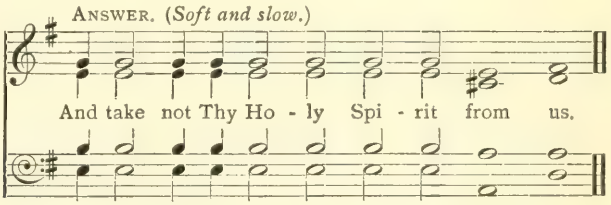
VERSICLES AND RESPONSES AFTER THE CREED.

MINISTER.
The Lord be with you.
ANSWER.
And with thy spi - rit.
MINISTER.
Let us pray.
MINISTER.
O Lord, show Thy mer - cy up - on us.
ANSWER.
And grant us Thy sal - va - tion.
MINISTER.
O Lord, save the State.
ANSWER.
And mercifully hear us when we call up - on . . Thee.
MINISTER.
En - due Thy min - is - ters with right - eous - ness.
ANSWER.
And make Thy chosen peo - ple joy - ful.



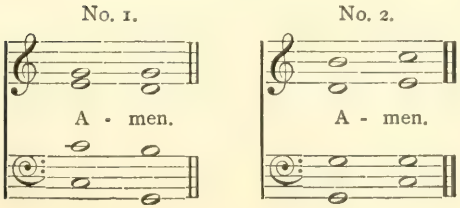






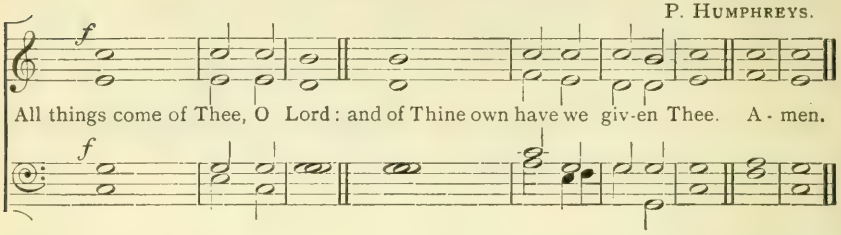


AFTER THE COLLECTS.



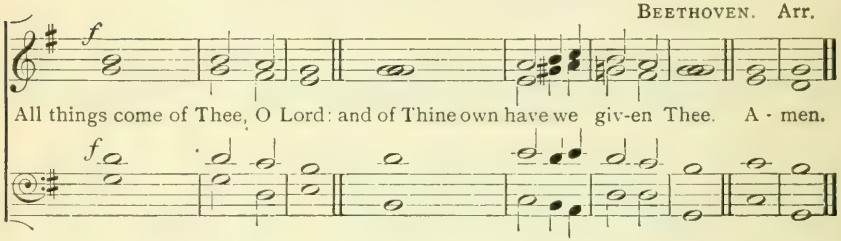
AT THE PRESENTATION OF ALMS.

P. HUMPHREYS.

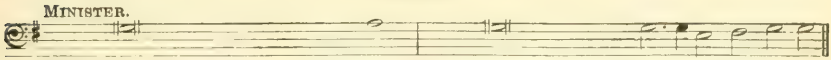


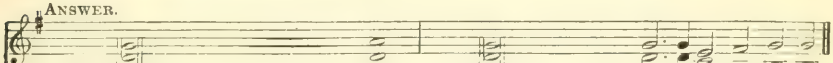
AT THE PRESENTATION OF ALMS.

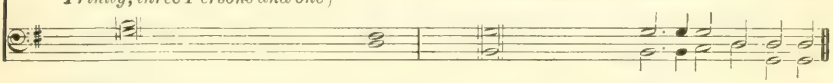
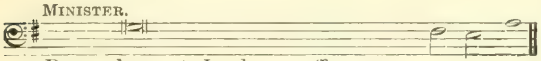
BEETHOVEN. Arr.



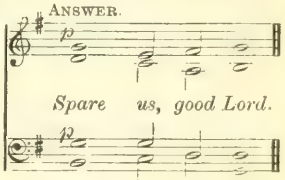
The Litany.

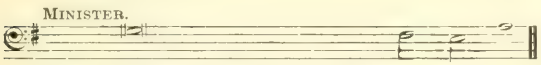
FERIAL.

1. O GOD the Father of Heaven; have mércy upon us * mis-er-a-ble sinners.
2. O God the Son, Redeemer of the world; have mércy upon us * mis-er-a-ble sinners.
3. O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son; have mércy upon us * mis-er-a-ble sinners.
4. O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one God; have mércy upon us * mis-er-a-ble sinners.



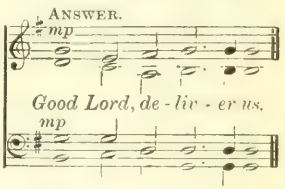
1. *O God the Father of* *Heaven; have mércy upon us * mis-er-a-ble sinners.*
2. *O God the Son, Redeemer of the* *world; have mércy upon us * mis-er-a-ble sinners.*
3. *O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the* *Son; have mércy upon us * mis-er-a-ble sinners.*
4. *O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one* *God; have mércy upon us * mis-er-a-ble sinners.*



Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take thou vengeance of our sins: Spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood, and be not angry with . . . . . us for ever.





From all evil and mischief; from sin; from the crafts and assaults of the devil; from thy wrath, and from everlast - ing damnation,



From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy; from envy hatred, and malice, and | all un-charitableness, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

From all inordinate and sinful affections; and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, | and the devil, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

From lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from battle and murder, and from | sudden death, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

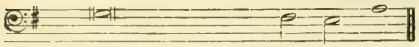
From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; from all false doctrines, heresy, and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word | and Com-mandment, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

By the mystery of thy holy Incarnation; by thy holy Nativity and Circumcision; by thy Baptism, Fasting, | and Temp-tation, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

By thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; by thy Cross and Passion; by thy precious Death and Burial; by thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension; and by the coming of the | Holy Ghost, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

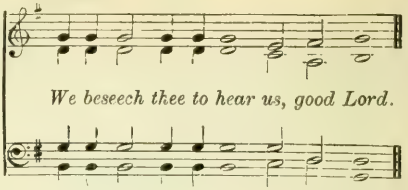
In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the hour of death, and in the | day of judgment, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

MINISTER.



We sinners do beseech thee to hear us, O Lord God; and that it may please thee to rule and govern thy holy Church universal in | the right way;

ANSWER.



That it may please thee to bless and preserve all Christian Rulers and Magistrates, giving them grace to execute justice, and to | main-tain truth;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to illuminate all Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, with true knowledge and understanding of thy Word; and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth, and show | it ac-cordingly;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to send forth labourers | into thy harvest;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and keep | all thy people;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give to all nations unity, | peace, and concord;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us an heart to love and fear thee, and diligently to live after | thy com-mandments; *We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to give to all thy people increase of grace to hear meekly thy Word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits | of the Spirit; *We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and | are de-ceived; *We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to strengthen such as do stand; and to comfort and help the weak-hearted; and to raise up those who fall; and finally to beat down Satan un | der our feet; *We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to succour, help, and comfort, all who are in danger, necessity, and | trib-u-lation; *We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to preserve all who travel by land or by water, all women in the perils of child-birth, all sick persons, and young children; and to show thy pity upon all prison | ers and captives; *We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to defend, and provide for, the fatherless children, and widows, and all who are desolate | and op-pressed; *We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to have mercy | up-on all men;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors and slanderers, and to | turn their hearts; *We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

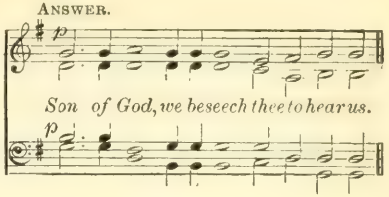
That it may please thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due time we | may en-joy them; *We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to give us true repentance; to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit to amend our lives according to thy | ho-ly Word; *We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

MINISTER.

Son of God, we beseech thee to hear us.

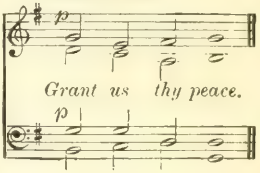
ANSWER.



MINISTER.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world;

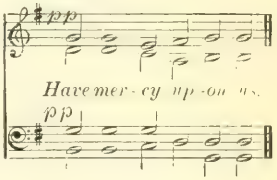
ANSWER. *Slow.*



MINISTER.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world;

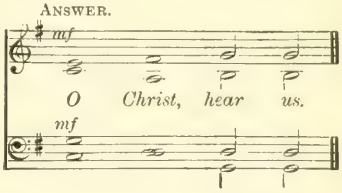
ANSWER.



¶ *The Minister, may at his discretion, omit all that followeth, to the Prayer, "We humbly beseech thee, O Father," etc.*

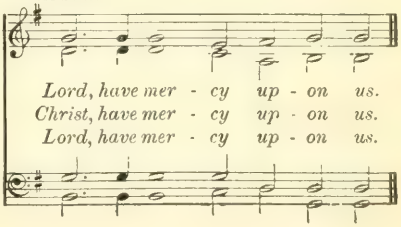
MINISTER.

O Christ, hear us.

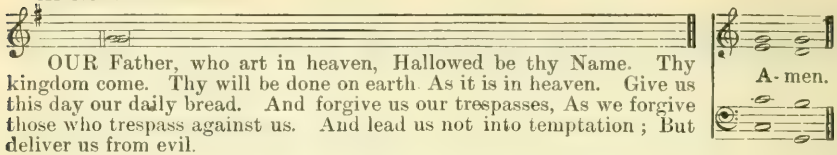
ANSWER.

MINISTER.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.
Christ, have mer - cy up - on us.
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

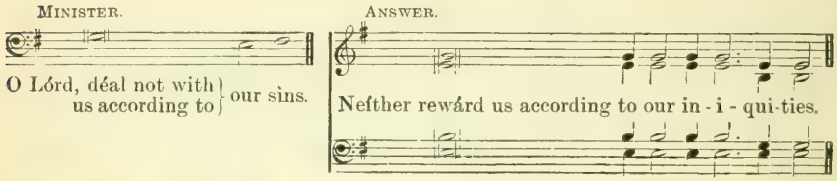
ANSWER.



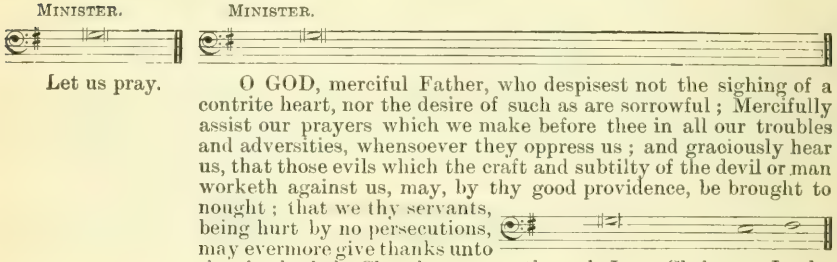
MINISTER AND PEOPLE.


OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil.
A-men.

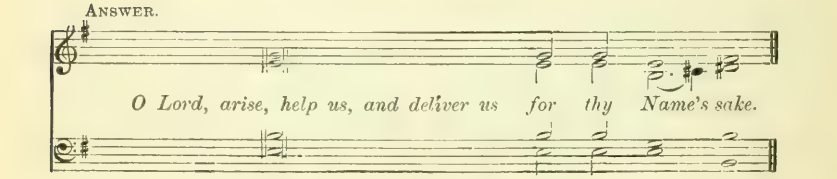
MINISTER. ANSWER.



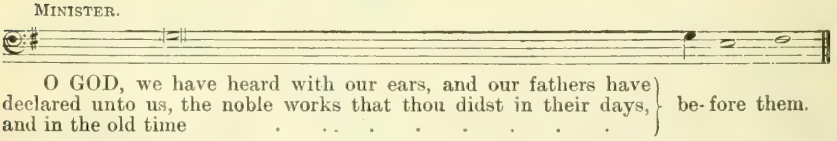
MINISTER. MINISTER.


Let us pray.
O GOD, merciful Father, who despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desire of such as are sorrowful; Mercifully assist our prayers which we make before thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us; and graciously hear us, that those evils which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man worketh against us, may, by thy good providence, be brought to nought; that we thy servants, being hurt by no persecutions, may evermore give thanks unto thee in thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

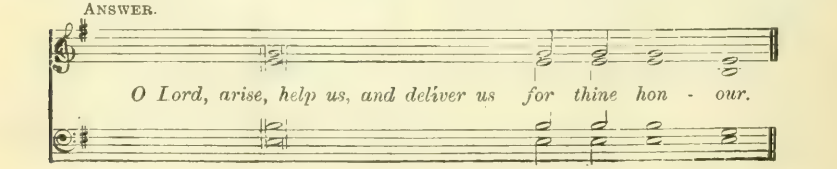
ANSWER.



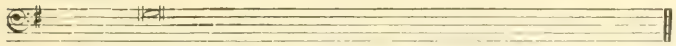
MINISTER.


O GOD, we have heard with our ears, and our fathers have declared unto us, the noble works that thou didst in their days, and in the old time . . . . . before them.

ANSWER.

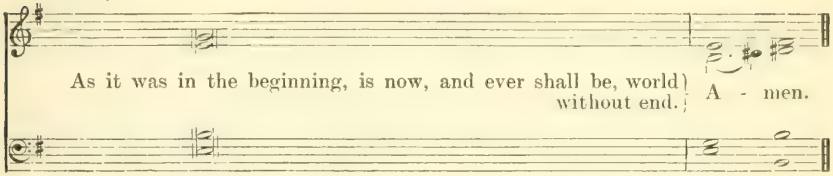


MINISTER.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

ANSWER.



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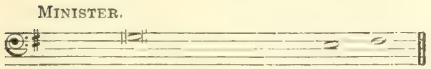
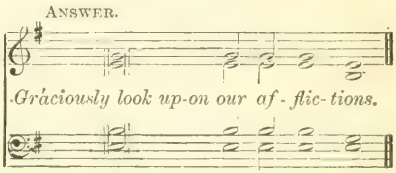


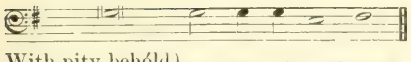
From our énemies defénd us, O Christ.

ANSWER.

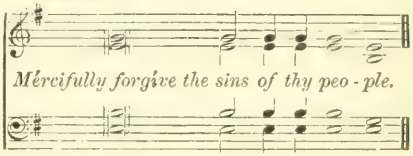


Gráciously look up-on our af - flic-tions.

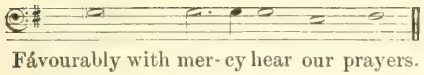
MINISTER.



With pity behóld the sor-rows of our hearts.

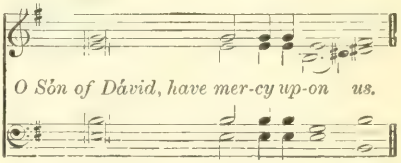
ANSWER.

Mércifully forgive the sins of thy peo - ple.

MINISTER.



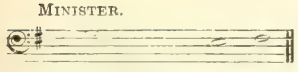
Fávourably with mer-cy hear our prayers.

ANSWER.



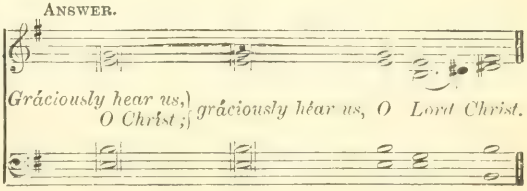
O Són of Dávid, have mer-cy up-on us.

MINISTER.

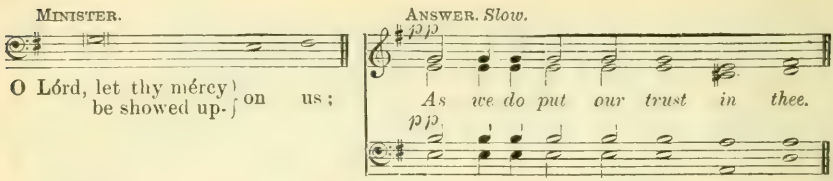


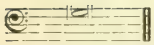
Both nów and éver vouchsáfe to hear us, O Christ.

ANSWER.

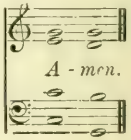


Gráciously hear us, O Christ; *gráciously héar us, O Lord Christ.*

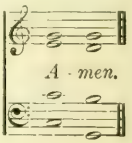


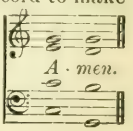


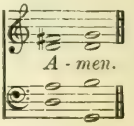
Let us pray.

WE humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and, for the glory of thy Name, turn from us all those evils that we most justly have deserved; and grant, that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living, to thy honour and glory; through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord.

A GENERAL THANKSGIVING.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; [* *particularly to those who desire now to offer up their praises and thanksgivings for thy late mercies vouchsafed unto them*]. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, by in our lives, by giving up our selves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end.

* *This may be said when any desire to return thanks for mercies vouchsafed to them.*

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting.

2 *Cor.* xiii. 14.

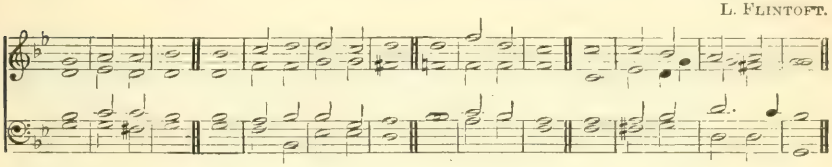
THE Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore.

HERE ENDETH THE LITANY.

A Penitential Office.

FOR ASH-WEDNESDAY.

¶ *The Minister and the People kneeling, then shall be said by them this Psalm following.*

L. FLINTOFT.



PSALM 51. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

p HAVE mercy upon me O God * áfter thy | great · = | goodness : according to the multitude of thy mercies dó a | way · = | mine of | fences.

2 Wash me thróughly | from my | wickedness : ánd | cleanse me | from my | sin.

3 For I′ ac | knowledge · my | faults : ánd my | sin is | ever · be | fore me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned * and done this évil | in thy | sight : that thou mightest be justified in thy sáying, and | clear when | thou art | judged.

5 Behóld I was | shapen · in | wickedness : and in sín hath my | mother · con | ceived | me.

6 But lo thou requirest trúth in the | inward | parts : and shalt make me to únder | stand · = | wisdom | secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, ánd I | shall be | clean : thou shalt wash me, ánd I | shall be | whiter · than | snow.

8 Thou shalt make me héar of | joy and | gladness : that the bones which thóu hast | broken | may re | joice.

mf 9 Turn thy fáce | from my | sins : and pút out | all · = | my mis | deeds.

10 Make me a cléan | heart O | God : ánd re | new a · right | spirit · with | in me.

11 Cast me not awáy | from thy | presence : and take not thy | holy | Spirit | from me.

12 O give me the cómfort of thy | help a | gain : and stáblish me | with thy | free · = | Spirit.

2nd part. 13 Then shall I teach thy wáys | unto · the | wicked : and sinners shall bé con | verted | unto | thee.

mf 14 Deliver me from blood guiltiness O God * thou that art the Gód | of my | health : and my tóngue shall | sing · = | of thy | righteousness.

15 Thou shalt ópen my | lips O | Lord : ánd my | mouth shall | show thy | praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice * élse would I | give it | thee : but thou delíghtest | not in | burnt · = | offerings.

17 The sacrifice of Gód is a | troubled | spirit : a broken and contrite heart O Gód | shalt thou | not de | spise.

f 18 O be favourable and grácious | unto | Sion : búild thou the | walls · = | of Je | rusalem.

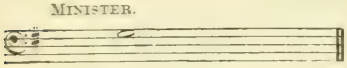
19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness * with the burntófferings | and ob | lations : then shall they óffer young | bullocks · up | on thine | altar.

F. f Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

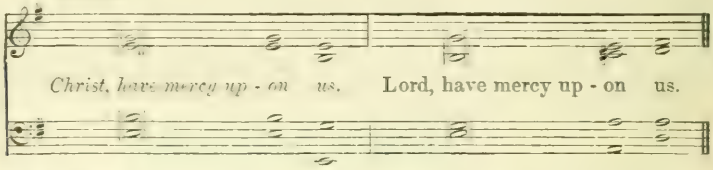
¶ If the Litany hath been already said in full, the Minister may omit all that followeth, to the Prayer, "O Lord, we beseech thee," *etc.*

MINISTER.

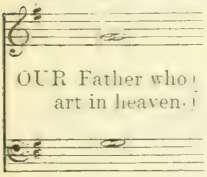


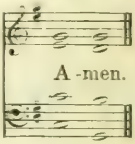
Lord, have mercy upon us.

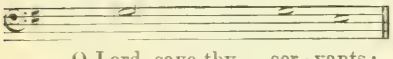
ANSWER.



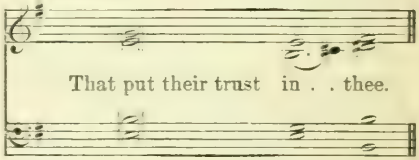
MINISTER AND PEOPLE.



Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth. As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses. As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil.

MINISTER.



ANSWER.



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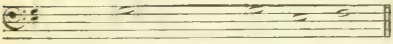
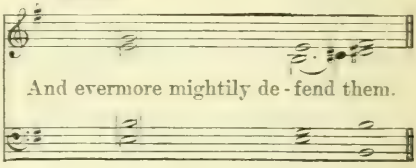


ANSWER.



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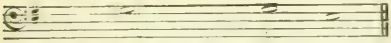
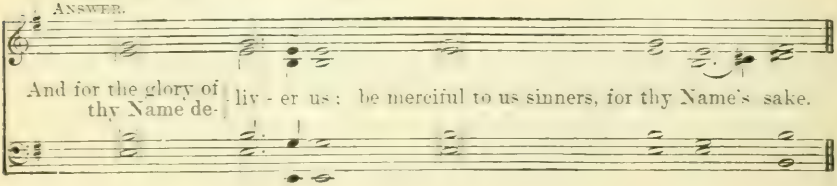
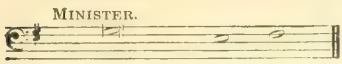
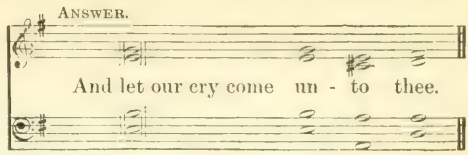
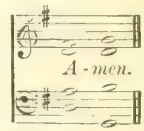
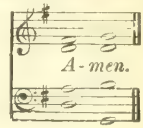
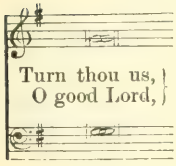
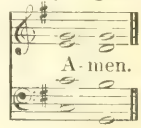


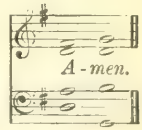
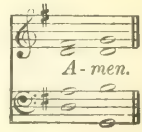
ANSWER.







O LORD, we beseech thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and spare all those who confess their sins unto thee; that they, whose conscience by sin are accused, by thy merciful pardon may be absolved; through Christ our Lord.

O MOST mighty God, and merciful Father, who hast compassion upon all men, and who wouldest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should turn from his sin, and be saved; Mercifully forgive us our trespasses; receive and comfort us, who are grieved and wearied with the burden of our sins. Thy property is always to have mercy; to thee only it appertaineth to forgive sins. Spare us therefore, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed; enter not into judgment with thy servants, who are vile earth, and miserable sinners; but so turn thine anger from us, who meekly acknowledge our vileness, and truly repent us of our faults, and so make haste to help us in this world, that we may ever live with thee in the world to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

¶ *Then shall the People say this that followeth, after the Minister.*

and so shall we be turned. Be favourable, O Lord, Be favourable to thy people, Who turn to thee in weeping, fasting, and praying. For thou art a merciful God, Full of compassion, Long-suffering, And of great pity. Thou sparest when we deserve punishment, And in thy wrath thinkest upon mercy. Spare thy people, good Lord, spare them, And let not thine heritage be brought to confusion. Hear us, O Lord, for thy mercy is great, and after the multitude of thy mercies look upon us; Through the merits and mediation of thy blessed Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say.*

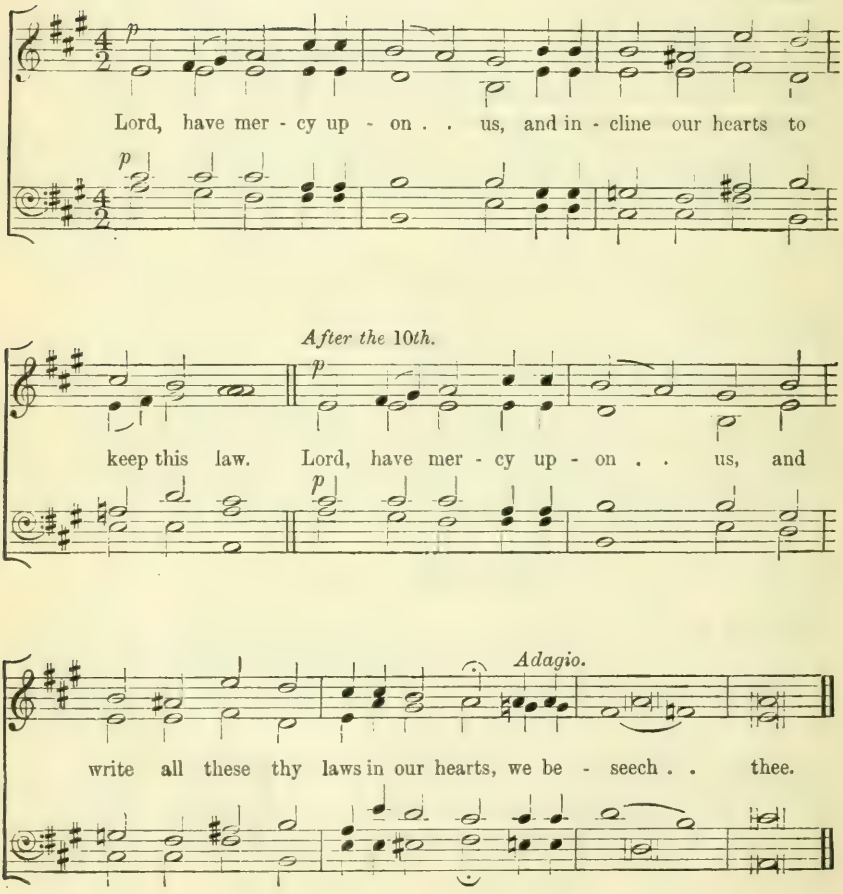
O GOD, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive; Receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of thy great mercy loose us; for the honour of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate.

THE LORD bless us, and keep us. The LORD make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The LORD lift up his countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore.

THE ORDER

FOR THE

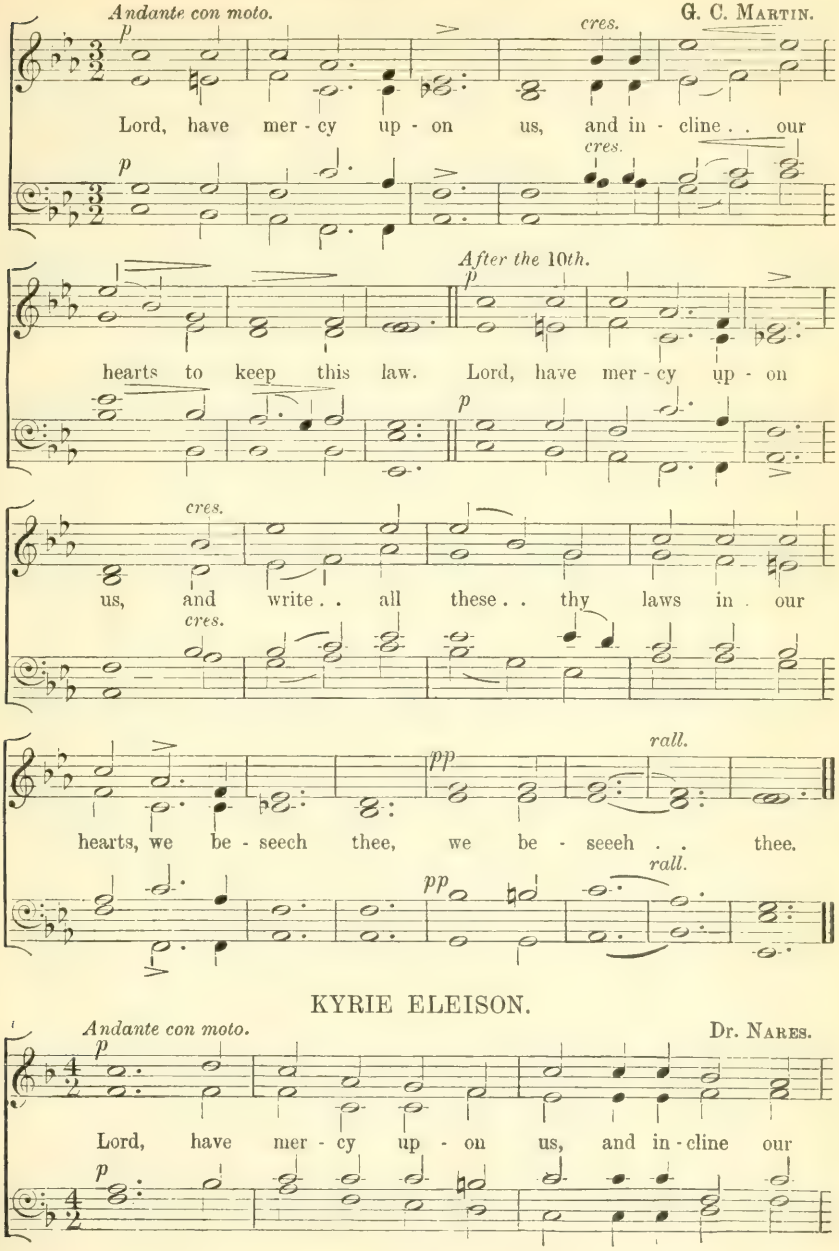
HOLY COMMUNION.

KYRIE ELEISON.

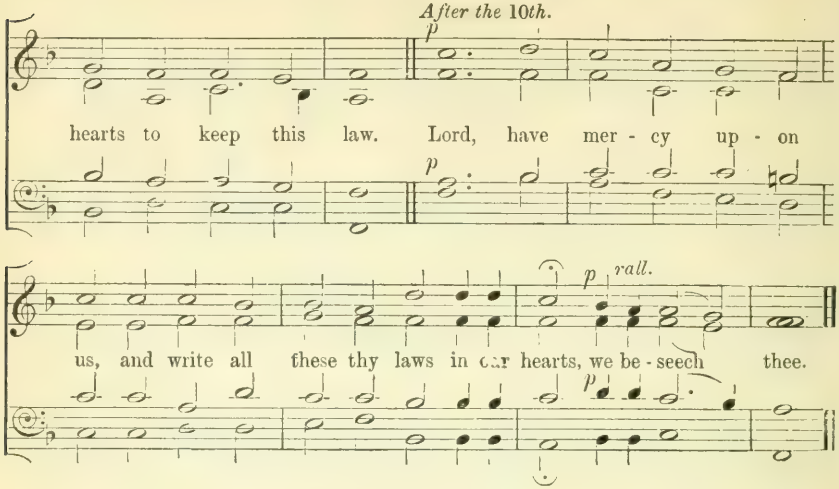
J. T. Field.


p
Lord, have mer - cy up - on . . us, and in - cline our hearts to
p
After the 10th.
p
keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on . . us, and
p
Adagio.
write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech . . thee.

KYRIE ELEISON.


Andante con moto.
G. C. Martin.
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline . . our
hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on
us, and write . . all these . . thy laws in our
hearts, we be - seech thee, we be - seeeh . . thee.

KYRIE ELEISON.


After the 10th.
p
hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on
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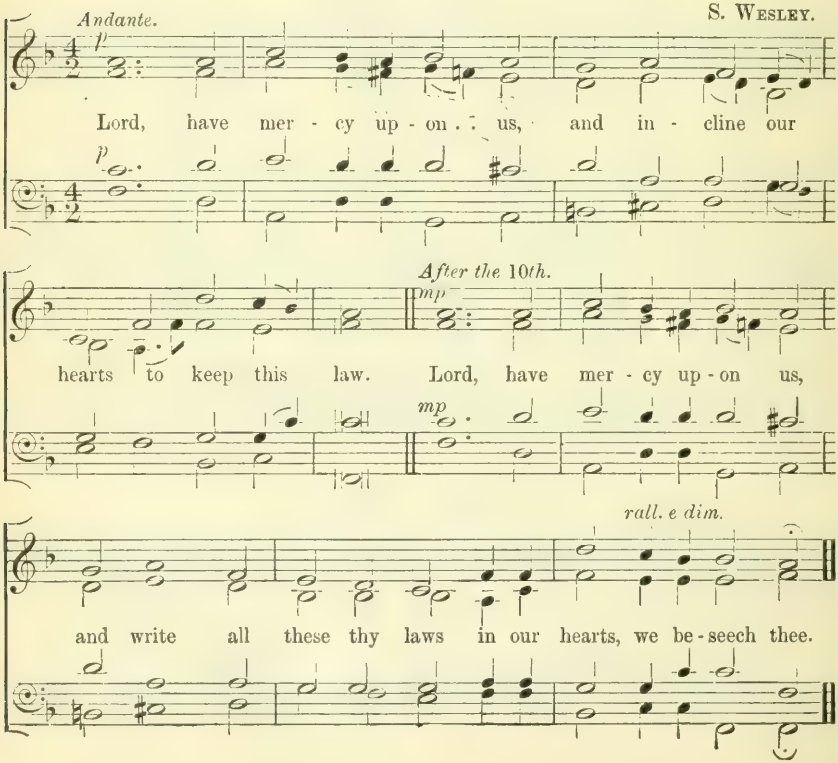
p rall.
us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.
p

KYRIE ELEISON.

S. Wesley.

Andante.
p
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our
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After the 10th.
mp
hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us,
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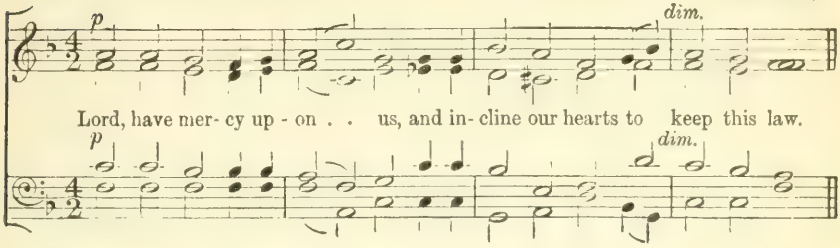
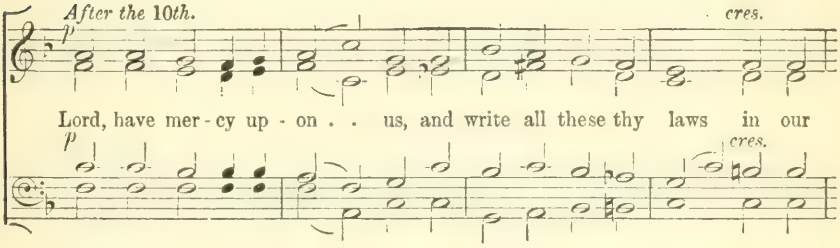
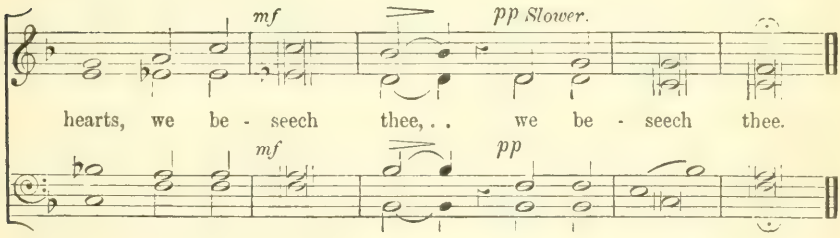
rall. e dim.
and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

KYRIE ELEISON.

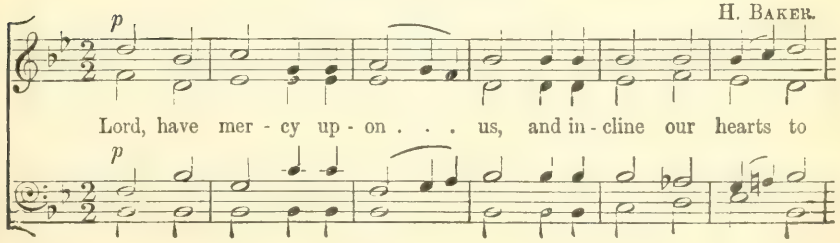
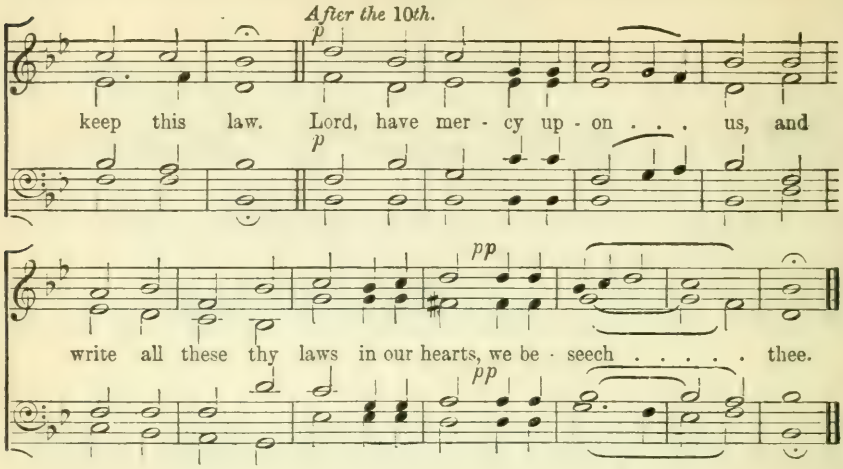
B. Tours.



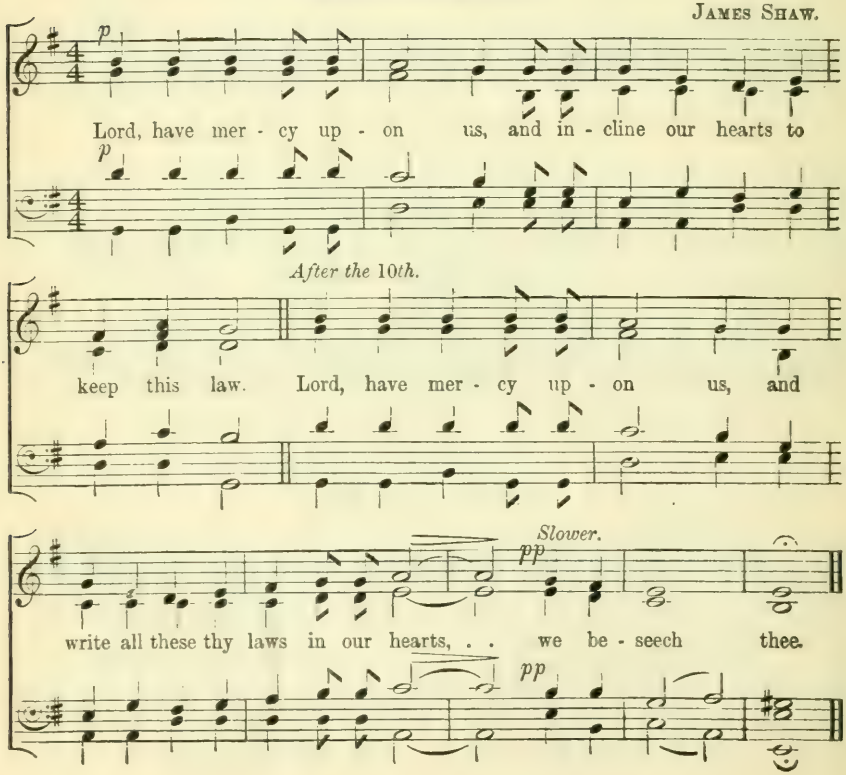




KYRIE ELEISON.

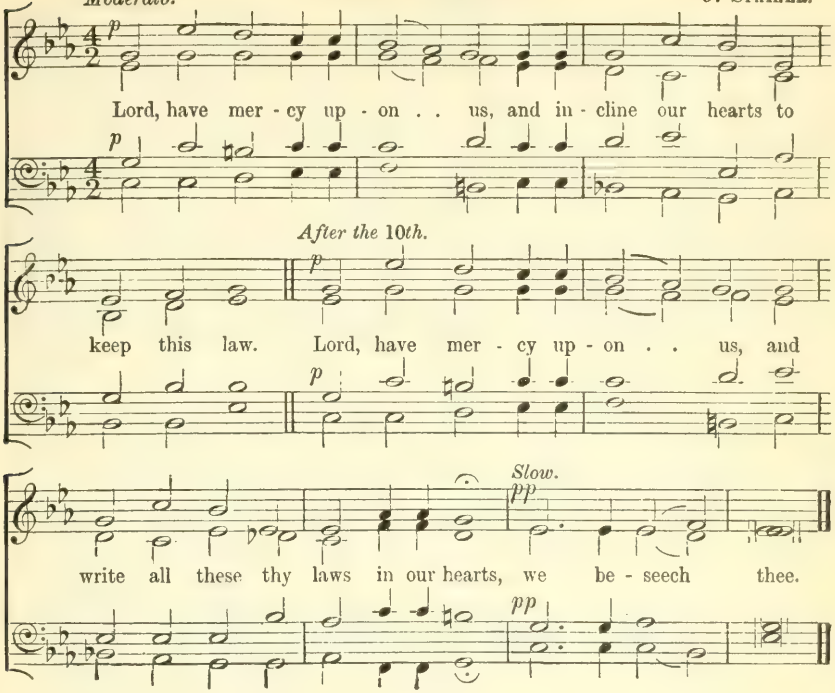
H. Baker.



KYRIE ELEISON.

JAMES SHAW.

p
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to
p
After the 10th.
keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and
Slower.
pp
write all these thy laws in our hearts, . . we be - seech thee.
pp

KYRIE ELEISON.

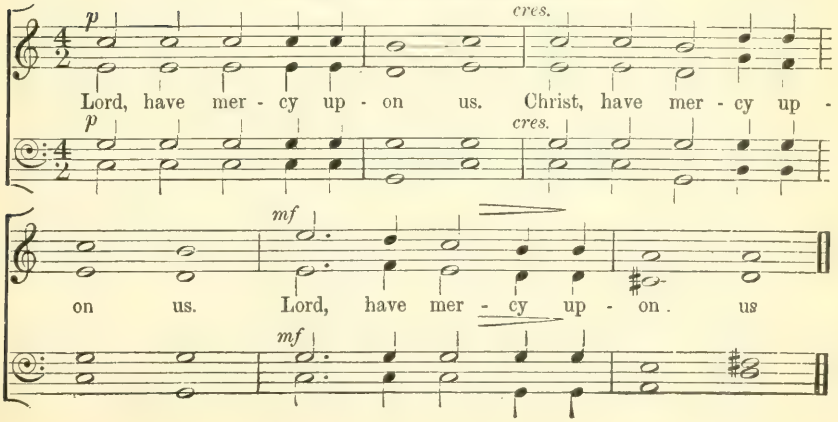
J. STAINER.

Moderato.

p
Lord, have mer - cy up - on . . us, and in - cline our hearts to
p
After the 10th.
p
keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on . . us, and
p
Slow.
pp
write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.
pp

THE LESSER LITANY.

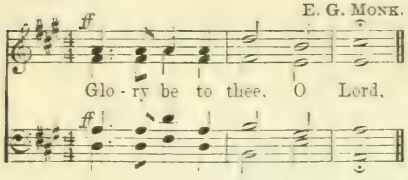
T. TALLIS.

¶ *To be said if the Decalogue hath been omitted.*

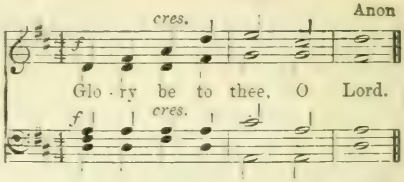


GLORIA TIBI.

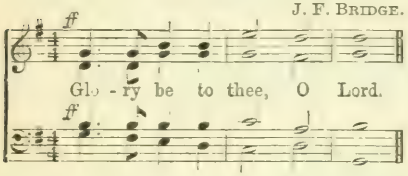
E. G. MONK.



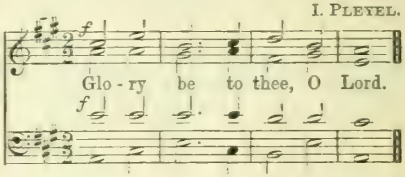
Anon



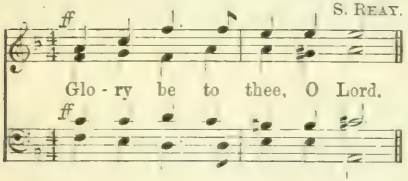
J. F. BRIDGE.



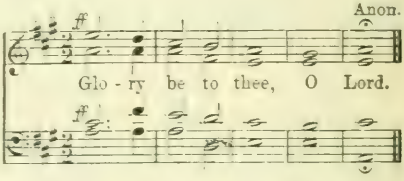
I. PLEYEL.



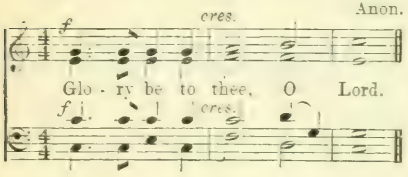
S. REAY.



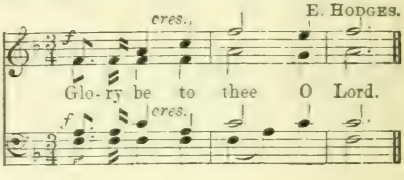
Anon.



Anon.



E. HODGES.



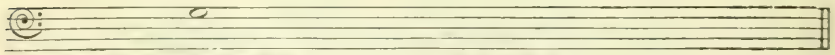
THE NICENE CREED.

Arranged by G. EDWARD STUBBS.

NOTE.—That the Nicene Creed is so often *read*, and not *sung*, is in direct violation of ancient Catholic usage. Its character is essentially *eucharistic*. It is to be regarded as a Song of Triumph, and Victory over sin, and as a recapitulation of the great Festivals of the Christian Year, and should receive a *choral rendering*.

As exigencies arise, when elaborate compositions cannot be used, there is often need of a setting which is, for the most part, monotonic. This arrangement is designed to meet this want. The organ harmonies have been omitted, because organists, as a rule, prefer absolute freedom in monotonic accompaniment.

It is suggested that the sentences referring to the Incarnation, and Crucifixion, should receive careful attention, in order to insure a deliberate and dignified delivery.

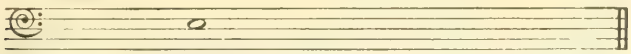


MINISTER. I believe in one God

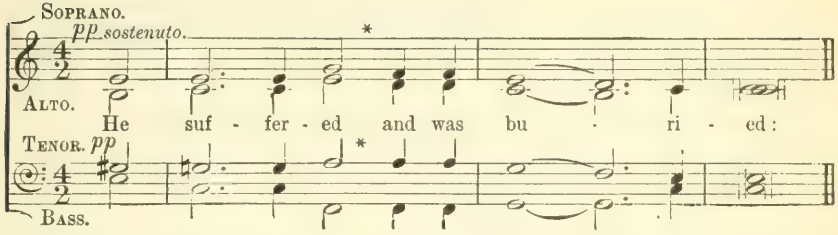
CHOIR. The Father Almighty,
Maker of Heaven and earth,
And of all things visible and invisible:
And in one Lord Jesus Christ,
The only-begotten Son of God;
Begotten of his Father before all worlds,
God of God,
Light of Light,
Very God of very God;
Begotten,
Not made:
Being of one substance with the Father;
By whom all things were made:

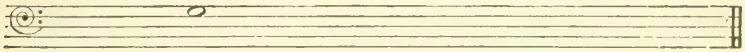
Copyright, 1898, *by G. Edward Stubbs.*

Slow.

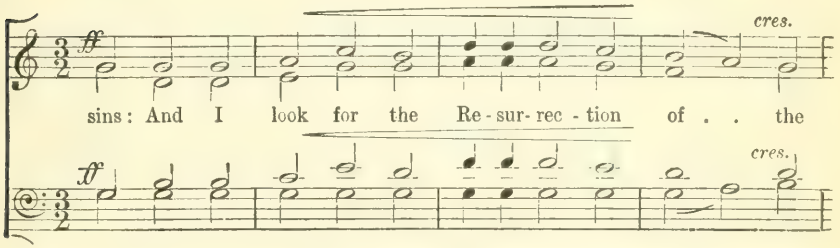


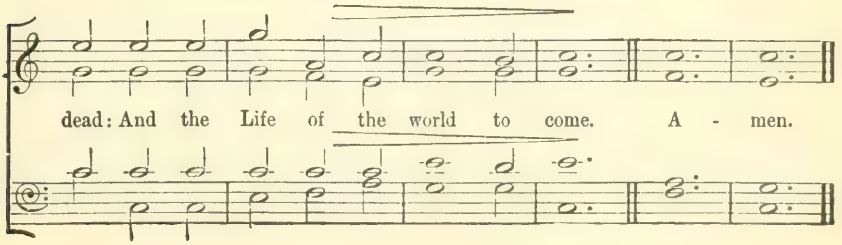
pp Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven,
And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary,
And was made man;
And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate;



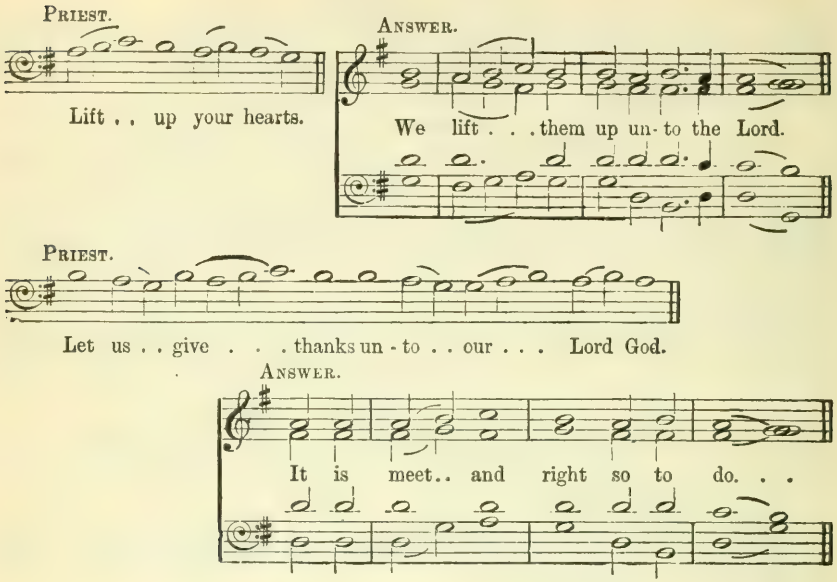


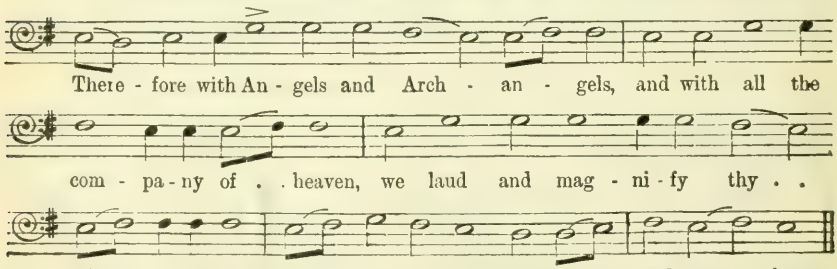
And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures:
And ascended into heaven,
And sitteth on the right hand of the Father:
And he shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead;
Whose kingdom shall have no end.
And I believe in the Holy Ghost,
The Lord, and Giver of Life,
Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son;
Who with the Father and Son together is worshipped and glorified;
Who spake by the Prophets:
And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church:
I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of





SURSUM CORDA.

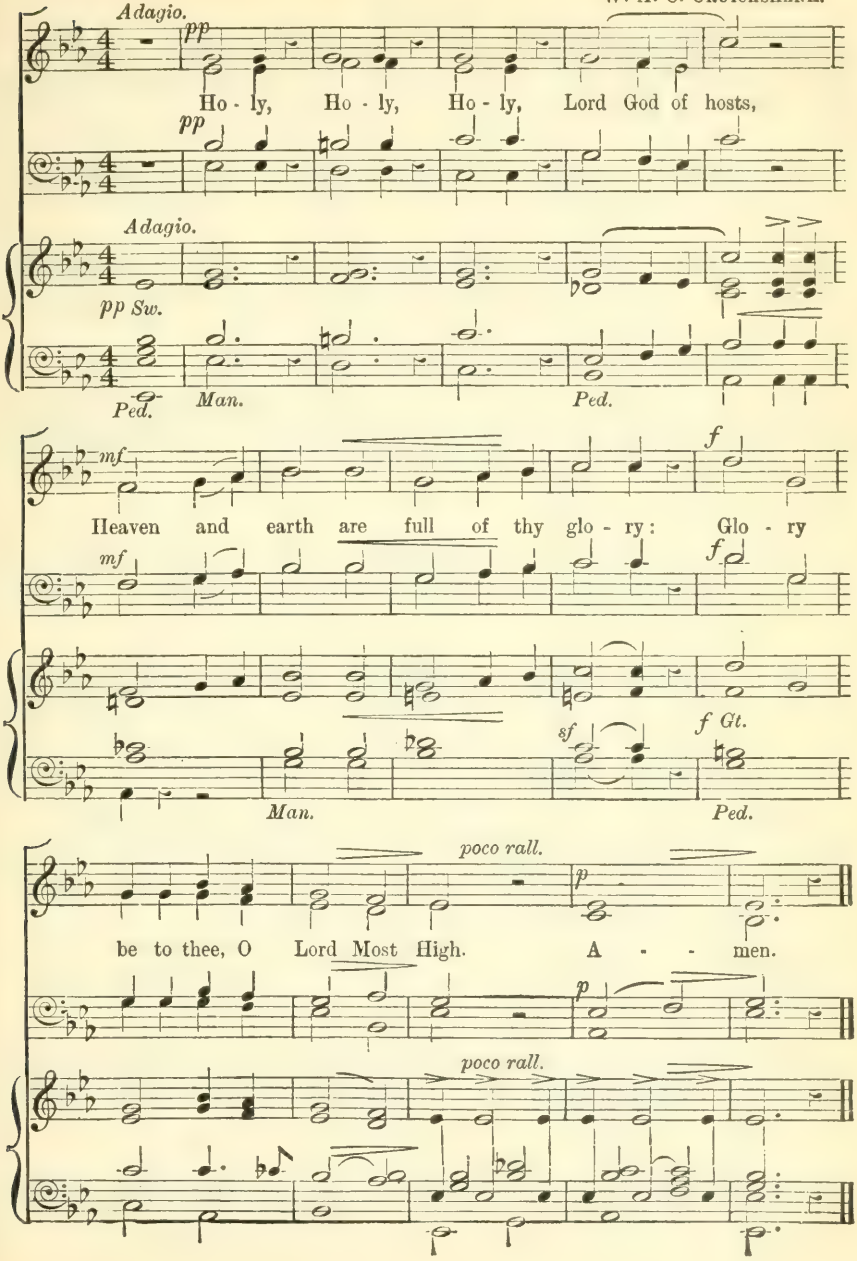

PRIEST.
Lift . . up your hearts.
ANSWER.
We lift . . . them up un-to the Lord.
PRIEST.
Let us . . give . . . thanks un-to . . our . . . Lord God.
ANSWER.
It is meet.. and right so to do. . .
MINISTER.
It is ve-ry meet, right, and our bound-en du-ty, that we should at all times,
and in all pla-ces, give thanks un-to Thee, O . . . Lord,
*(Ho-ly Fa-ther), Al-might-y, Ev-er-last-ing God. . .

Here shall follow the Proper Preface (pp. 227—229), and then shall follow—

There-fore with An-gels and Arch-an-gels, and with all the
com-pa-ny of . . heaven, we laud and mag-ni-fy thy . .
glo-rious Name, ev-er-more prais-ing thee, and say-ing,

* The words (Holy Father) must be omitted on Trinity Sunday.

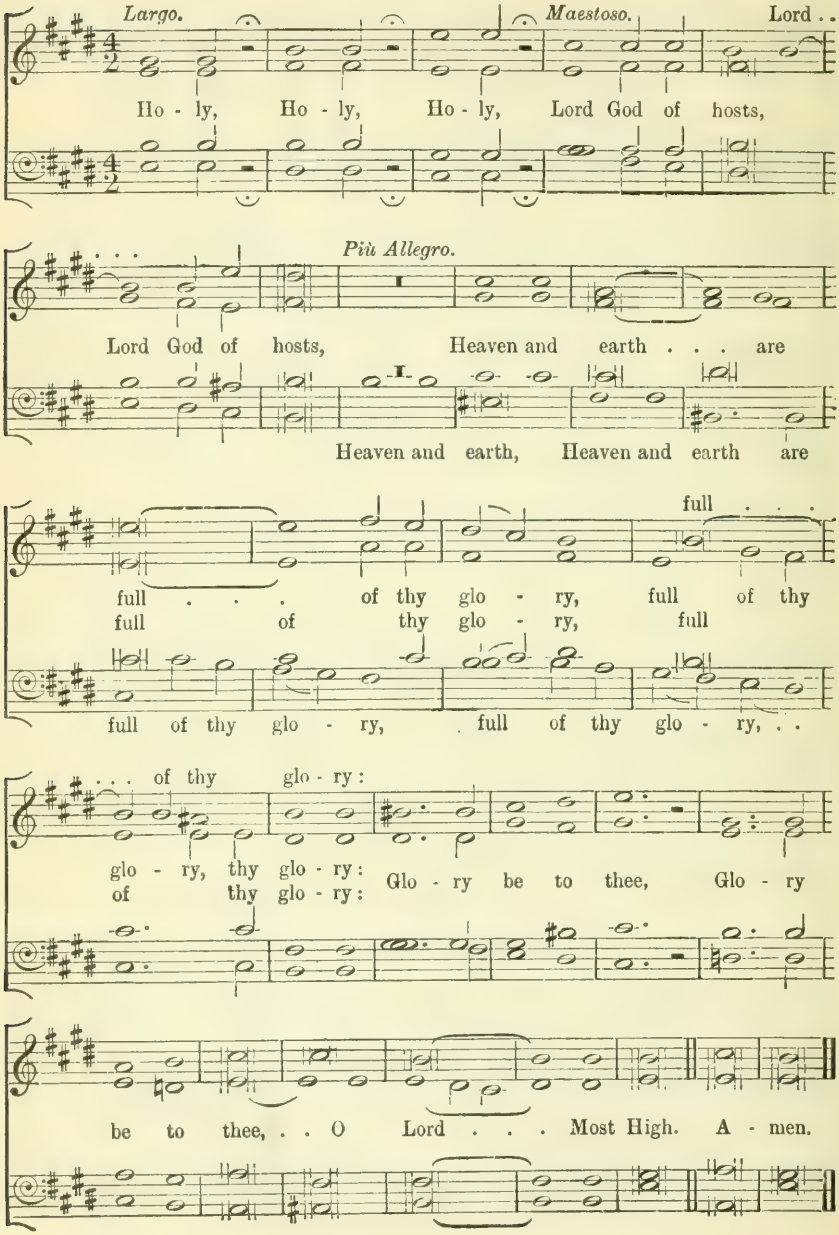
SANCTUS.

W. A. C. Cruickshank.

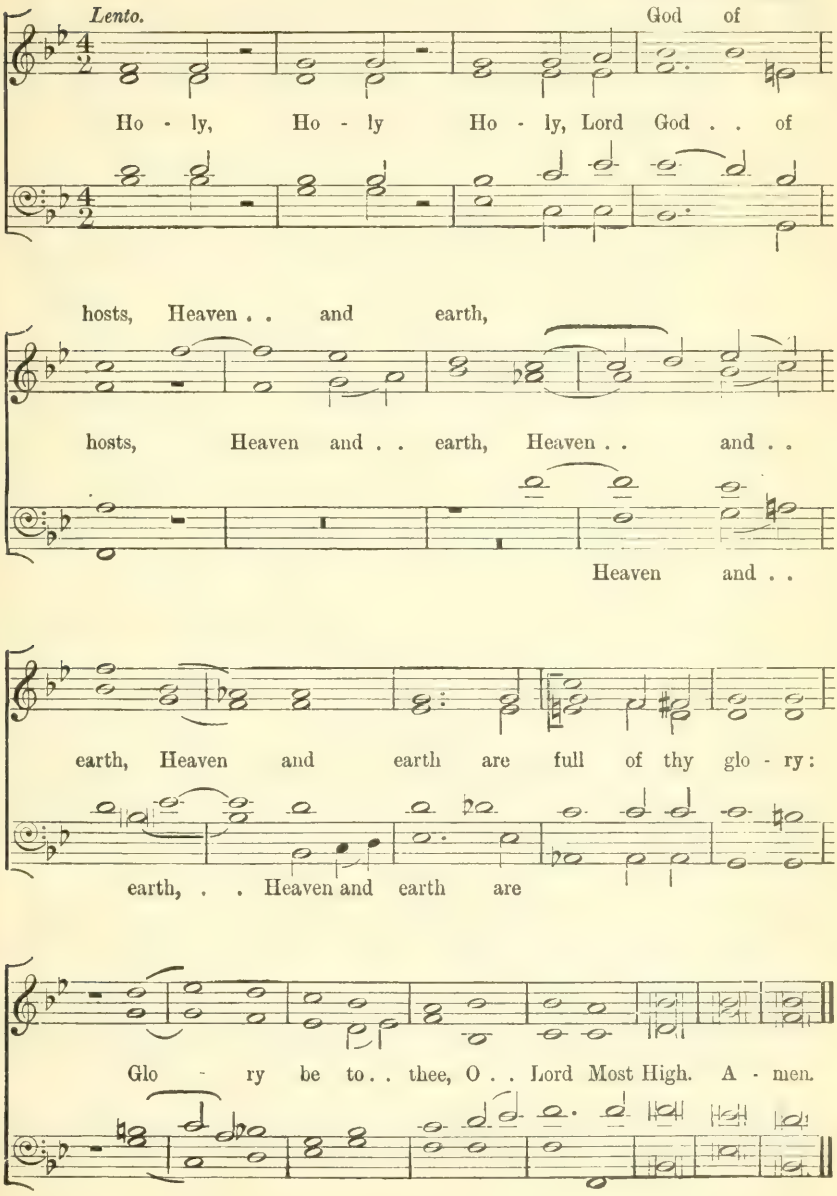


SANCTUS.

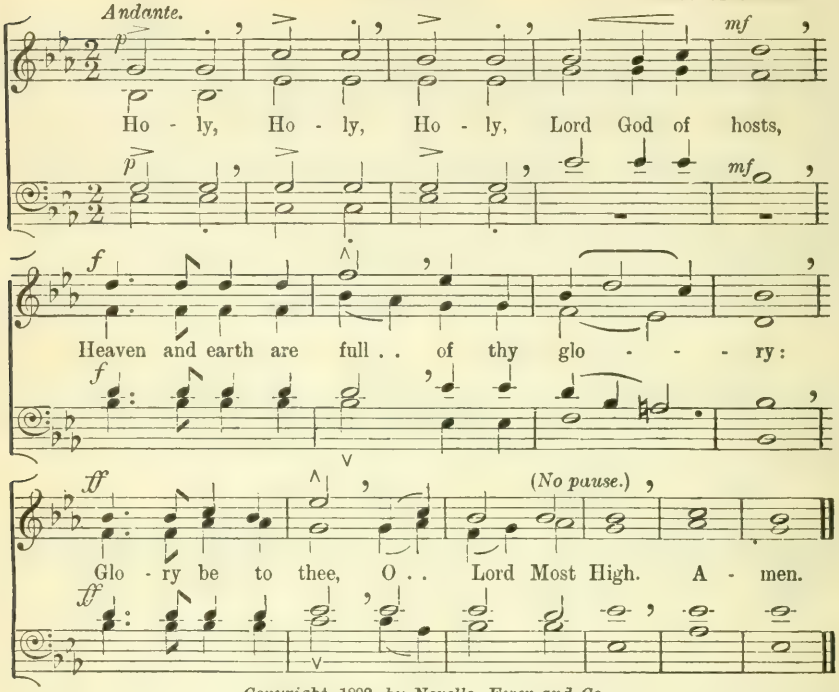
G. Elvey.


Largo.
Maestoso.
Lord . .
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts,
Più Allegro.
Lord God of hosts, Heaven and earth . . . are
Heaven and earth, Heaven and earth are
full . . .
full . . . of thy glo - ry, full of thy
full of thy glo - ry, full
full of thy glo - ry, full of thy glo - ry, . .
. . . of thy glo - ry:
glo - ry, thy glo - ry: Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry
of thy glo - ry:
be to thee, . . O Lord . . . Most High. A - men.

SANCTUS.

J. Baptiste Calkin.

Lento.
God of
Ho - ly, Ho - ly Ho - ly, Lord God . . of
hosts, Heaven . . and earth,
hosts, Heaven and . . earth, Heaven . . and . .
Heaven and . .
earth, Heaven and earth are full of thy glo - ry:
earth, . . Heaven and earth are
Glo - ry be to . . thee, O . . Lord Most High. A - men.

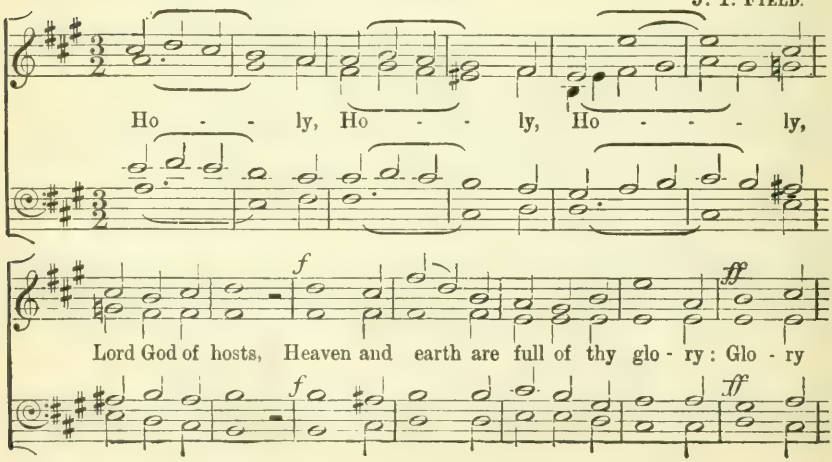
SANCTUS.

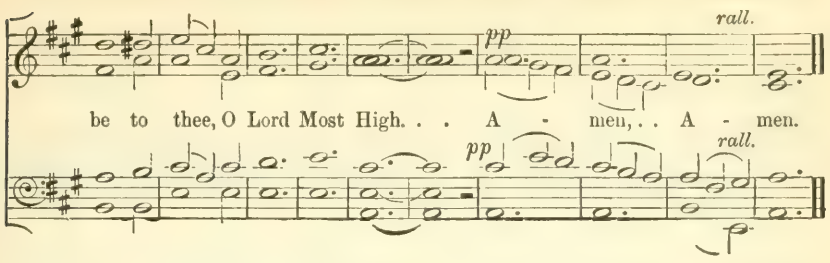
I. Herbert Stammers.

Andante.
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts,
Heaven and earth are full . . of thy glo - - - ry:
(No pause.)
Glo - ry be to thee, O . . Lord Most High. A - men.

Copyright, 1892, *by Novello, Ewer and Co.*

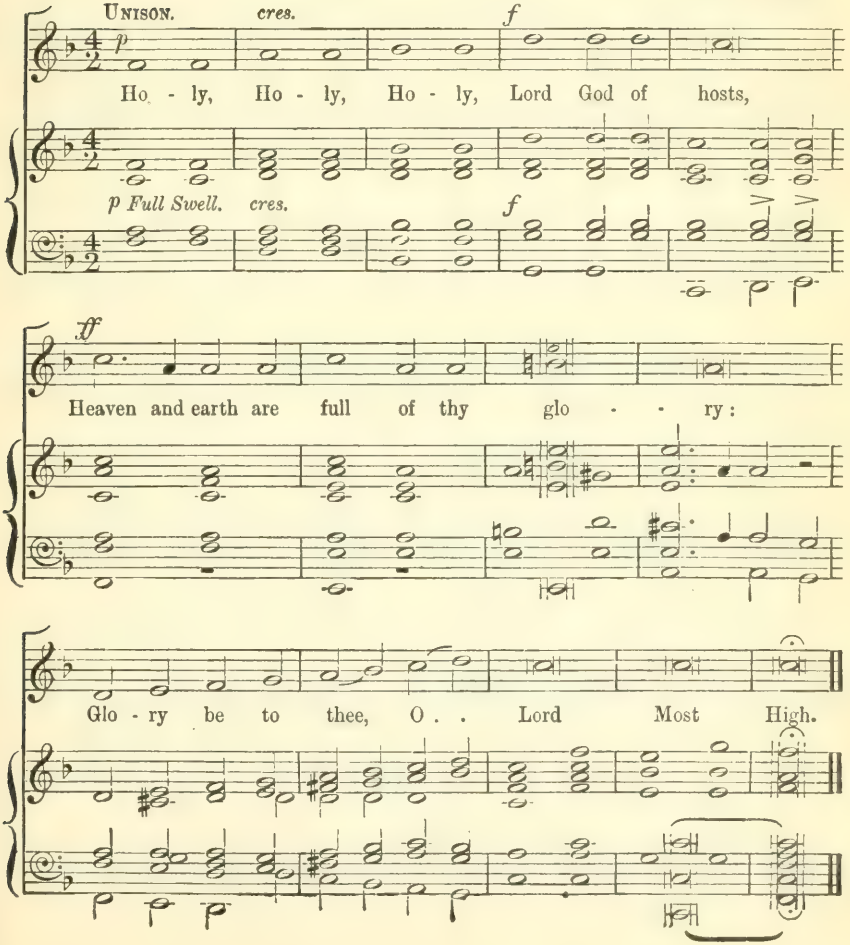
SANCTUS.

J. T. Field.



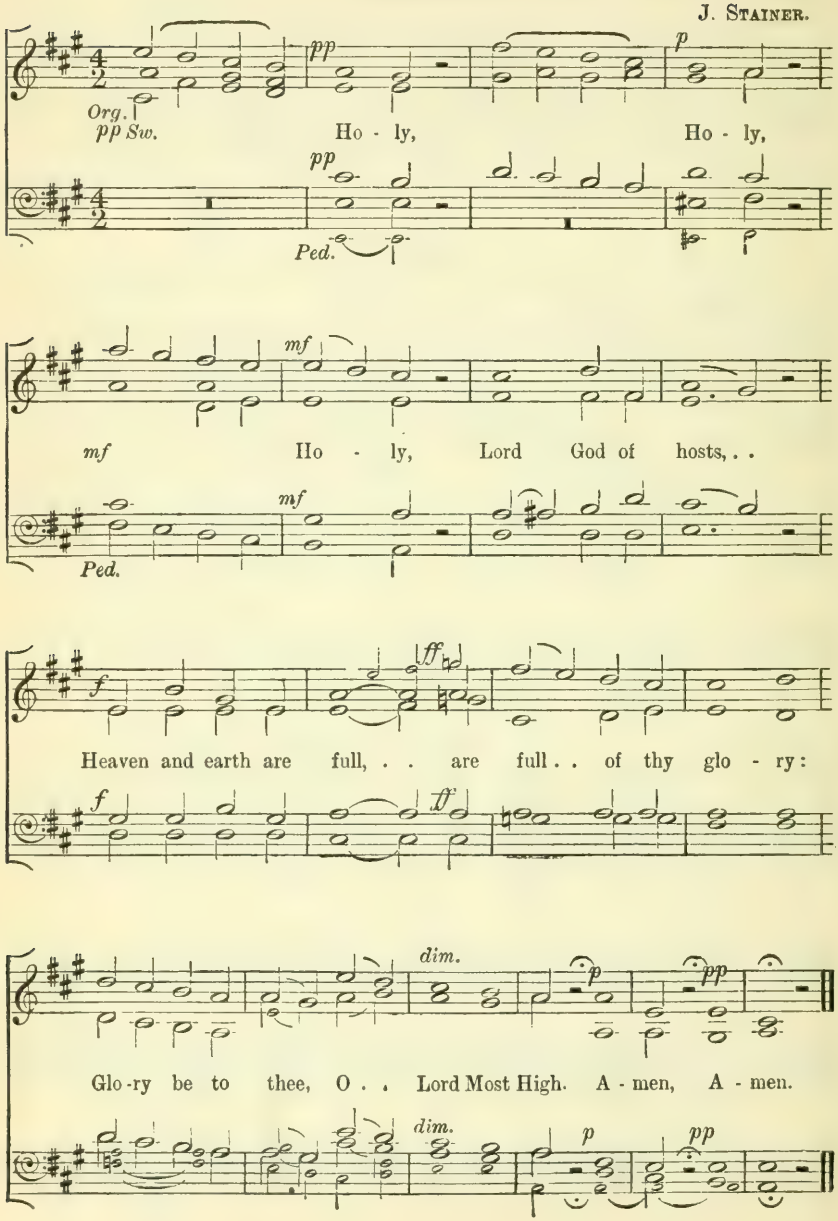


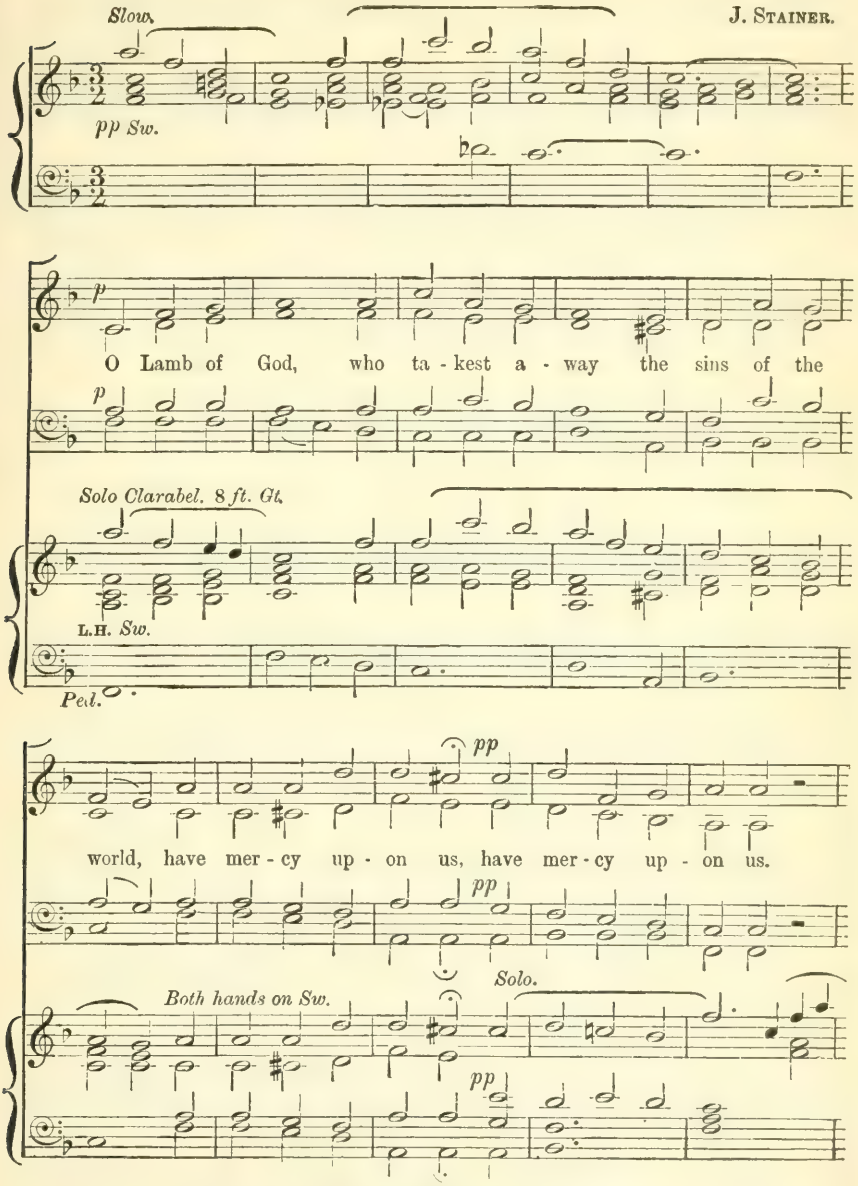
SANCTUS.

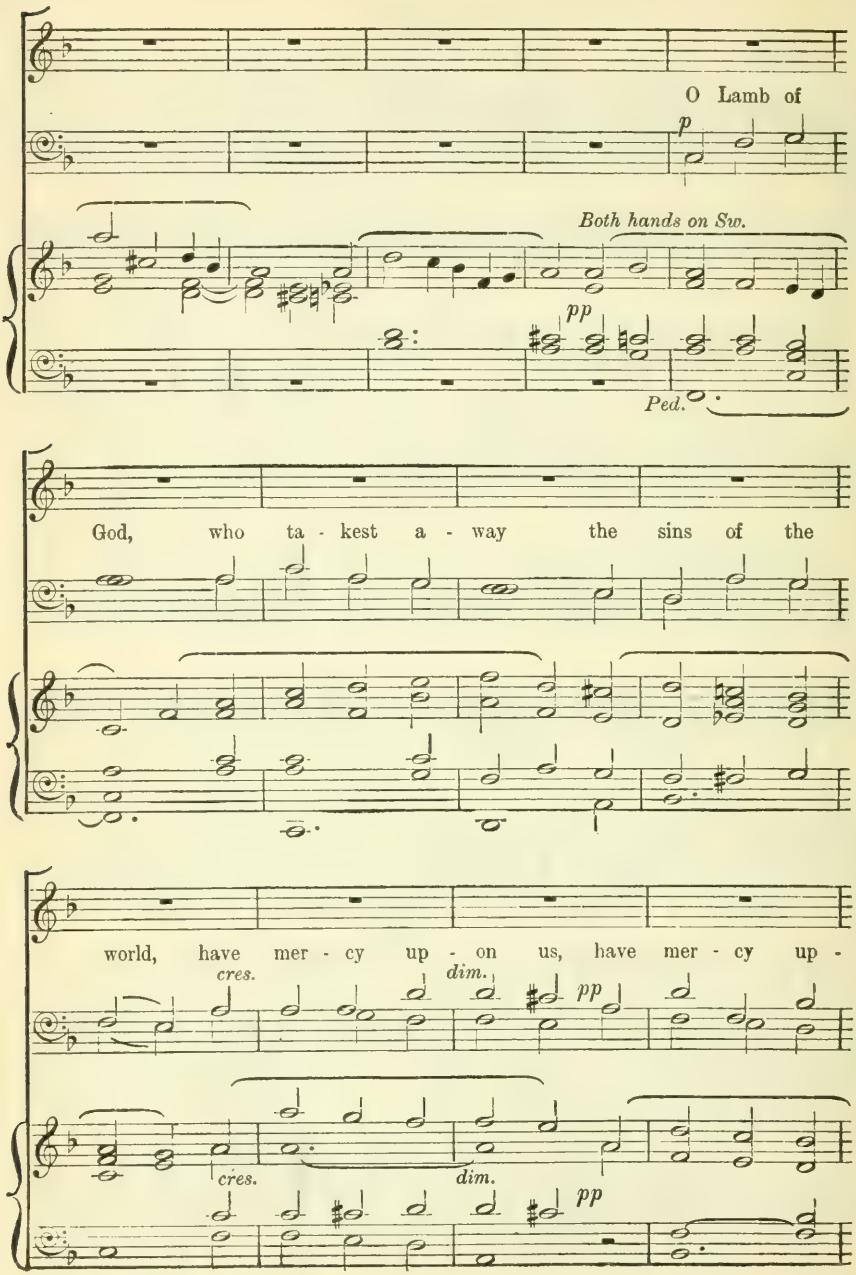
G. M. GARRETT.

UNISON.
cres.
f
p
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts,
p Full Swell.
cres.
f
ff
Heaven and earth are full of thy glo - - ry:
Glo - ry be to thee, O . . Lord Most High.

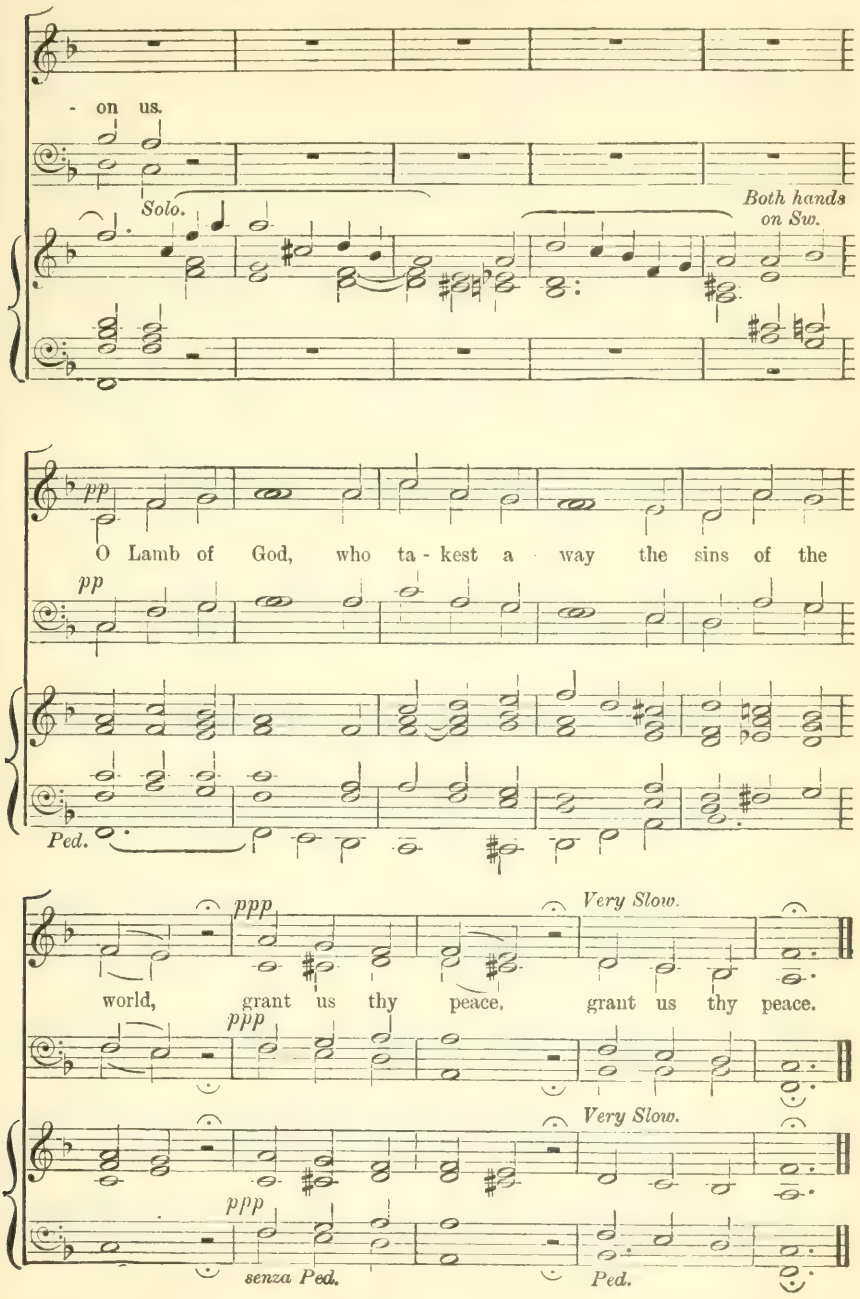
SANCTUS.

J. STAINER.

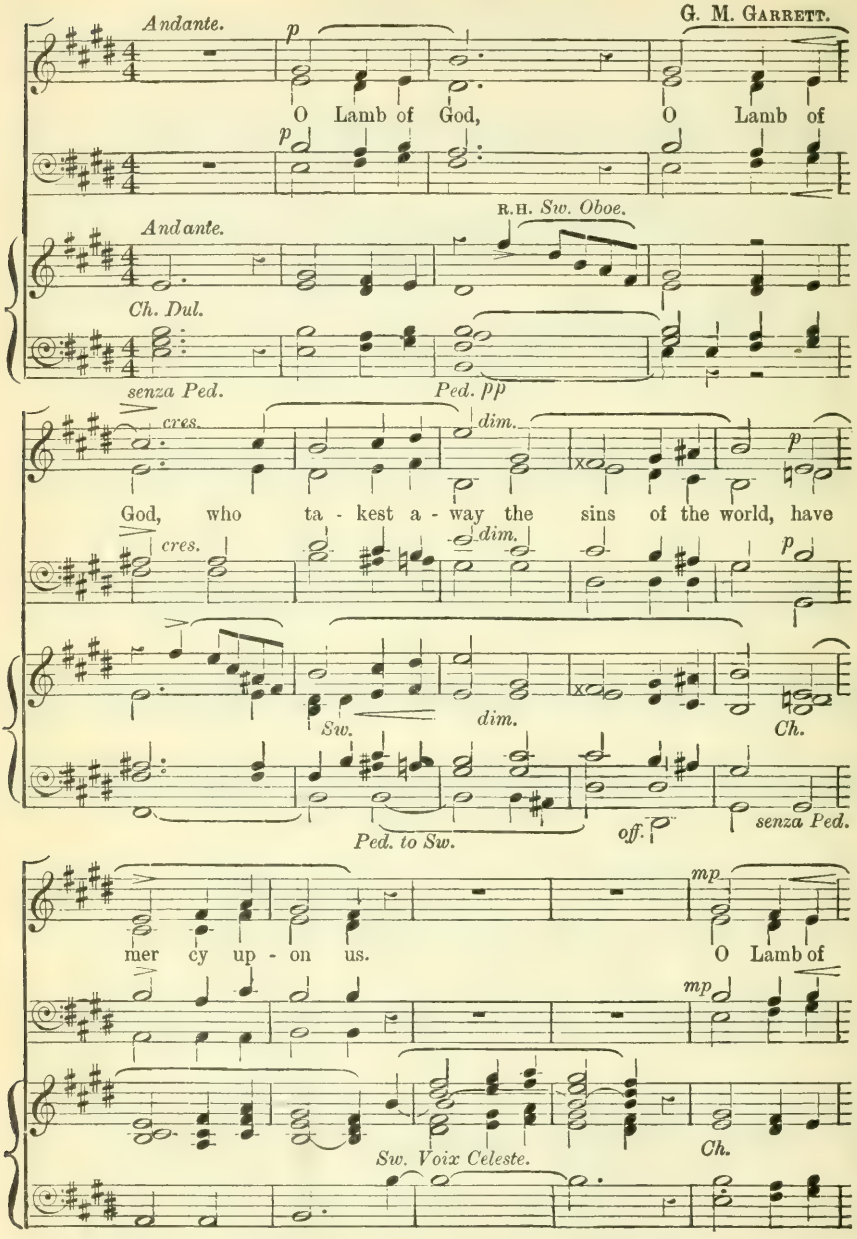
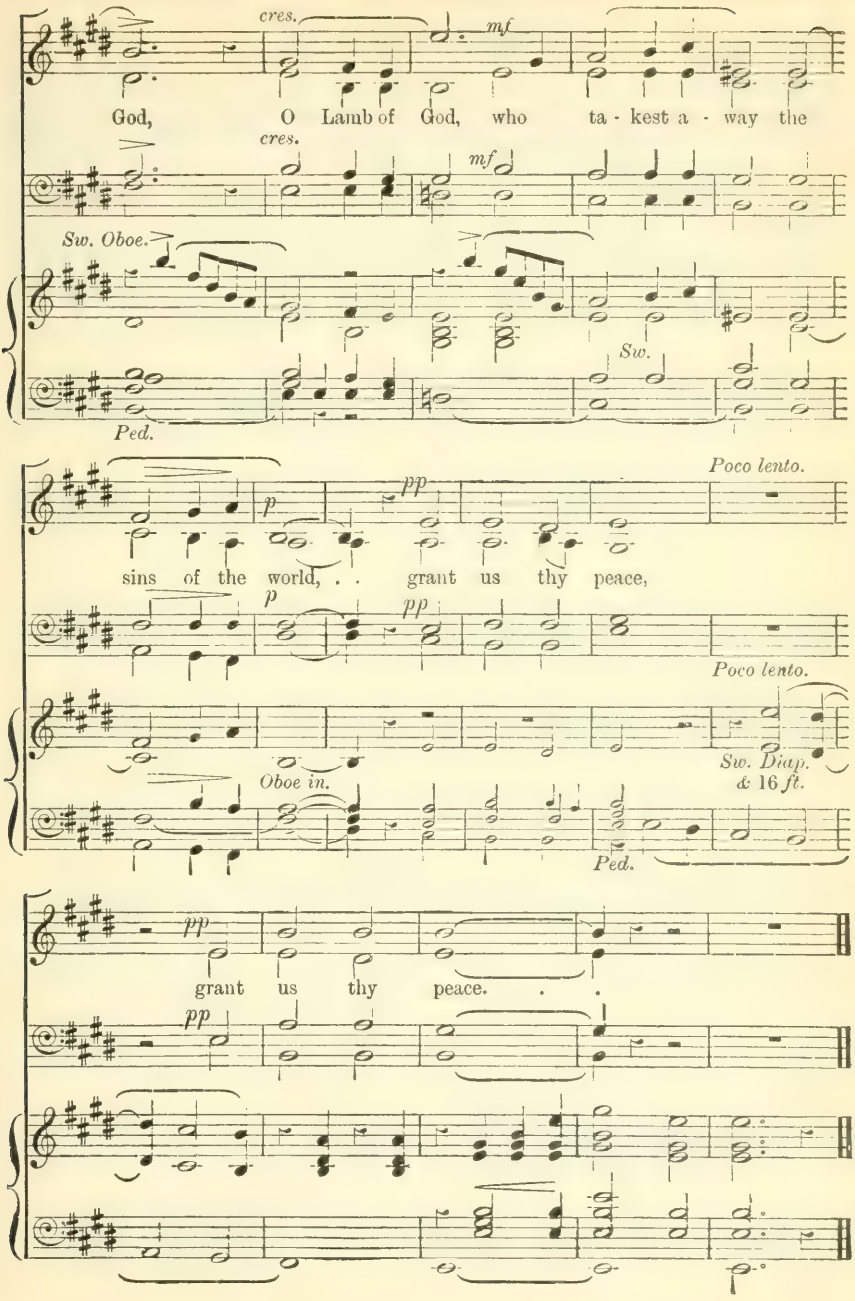


AGNUS DEI.*

* This may be sung after the prayer of consecration.

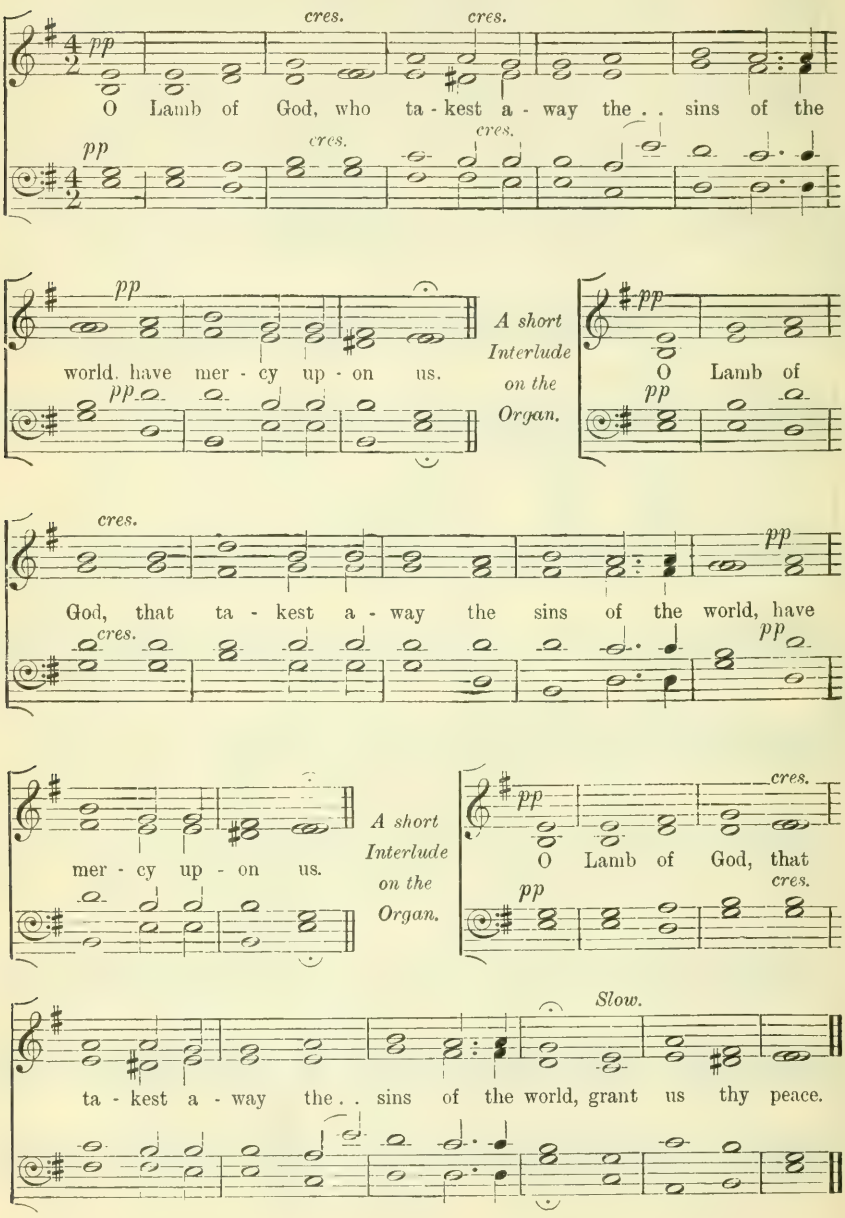

O Lamb of
p
Both hands on Sw.
pp
Ped.
God, who ta - kest a - way the sins of the
world, have mer - cy up - on us, have mer - cy up -
cres.
dim.
pp
cres.
dim.
pp


- on us.
Solo.
Both hands on Sw.
pp
O Lamb of God, who ta - kest a way the sins of the
pp
Ped.
ppp
Very Slow.
world, grant us thy peace, grant us thy peace.
ppp
Very Slow.
ppp
senza Ped.
Ped.

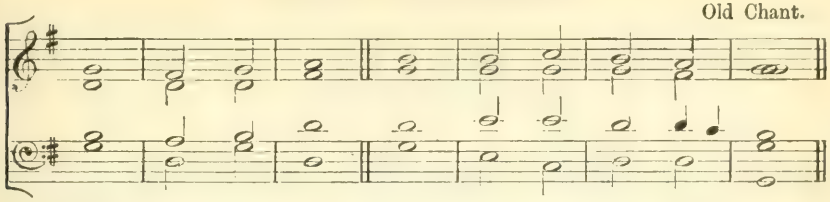
AGNUS DEI.

G. M. Garrett.


cres.
mf
God, O Lamb of God, who ta - kest a - way the
cres.
mf
Sw. Oboe.
Sw.
Ped.
Poco lento.
p
pp
sins of the world, . . grant us thy peace,
p
pp
Poco lento.
Sw. Diap. & 16 ft.
Oboe in.
Ped.
pp
grant us thy peace. . .
pp

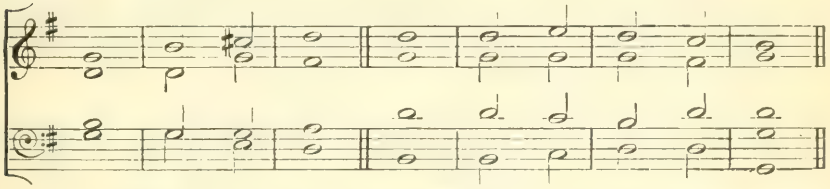
AGNUS DEI.

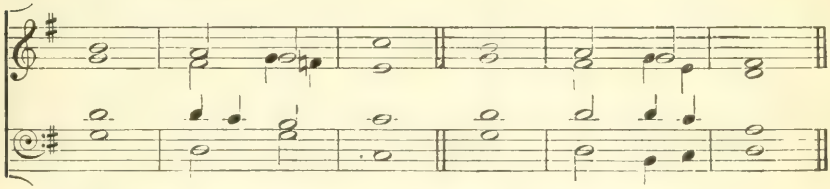
MERBECKE.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

Old Chant.



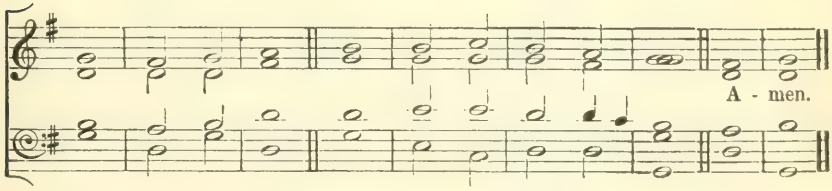
f GLÓRY be to | God on | high : and on eárth | peace, good | will towards | men.

We praise thee, we bléss thee, we | worship | thee : we glorify thee, we give thánks to | thee for | thy great | glory.

f O Lord Gód, | heavenly | King : Gód the | Father | Al · = | mighty.

mf O Lord, the only-begotten Són | Jesus | Christ : O Lord God, Lamb of Gód | Son · = | of the | Father,

p That takest awáy the | sins · of the | world : have mércy up | on = | us.

Thou that takest awáy the | sins · of the | world : have mércy up | on = | us.

Thou that takest awáy the | sins · of the | world : recéive | = our | prayer.

cr. Thou that sittest at the right hánd of | God the | Father : (*p*) have mércy up | on = | us.

mf For thou ónly | art · = | holy : thóu | only | art the | Lord.

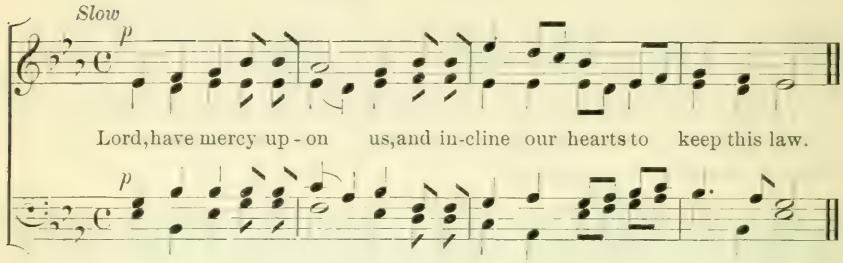
cr. Thou only, O Chríst, with the | Holy | Ghost : (*f*) art most hígh in the | glory · of | God the | Father. Amen.

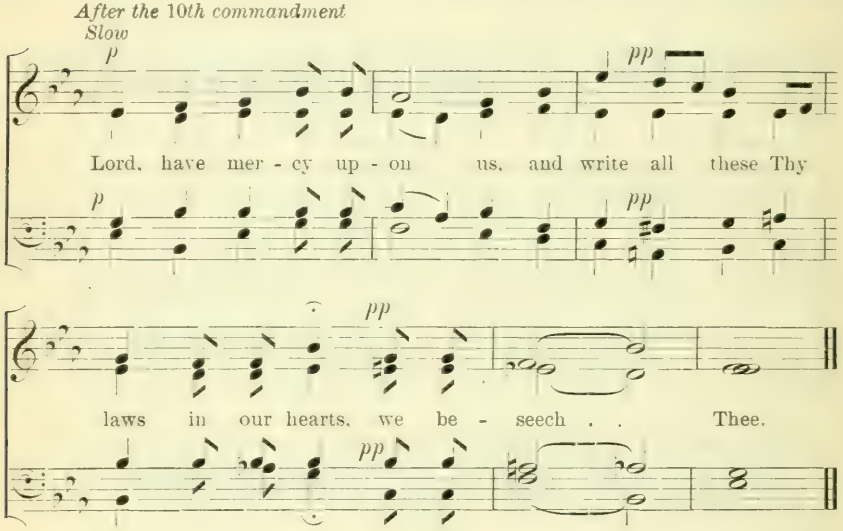
Communion Service.

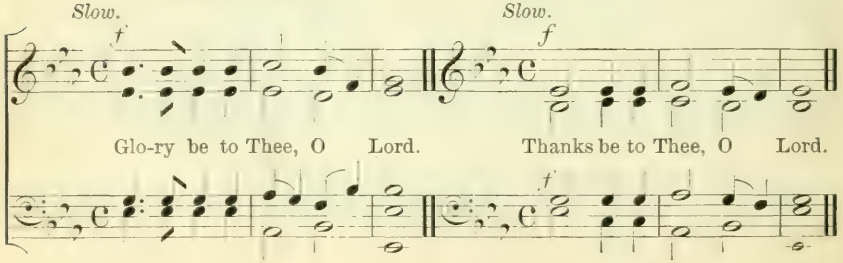
BY

CALEB SIMPER.

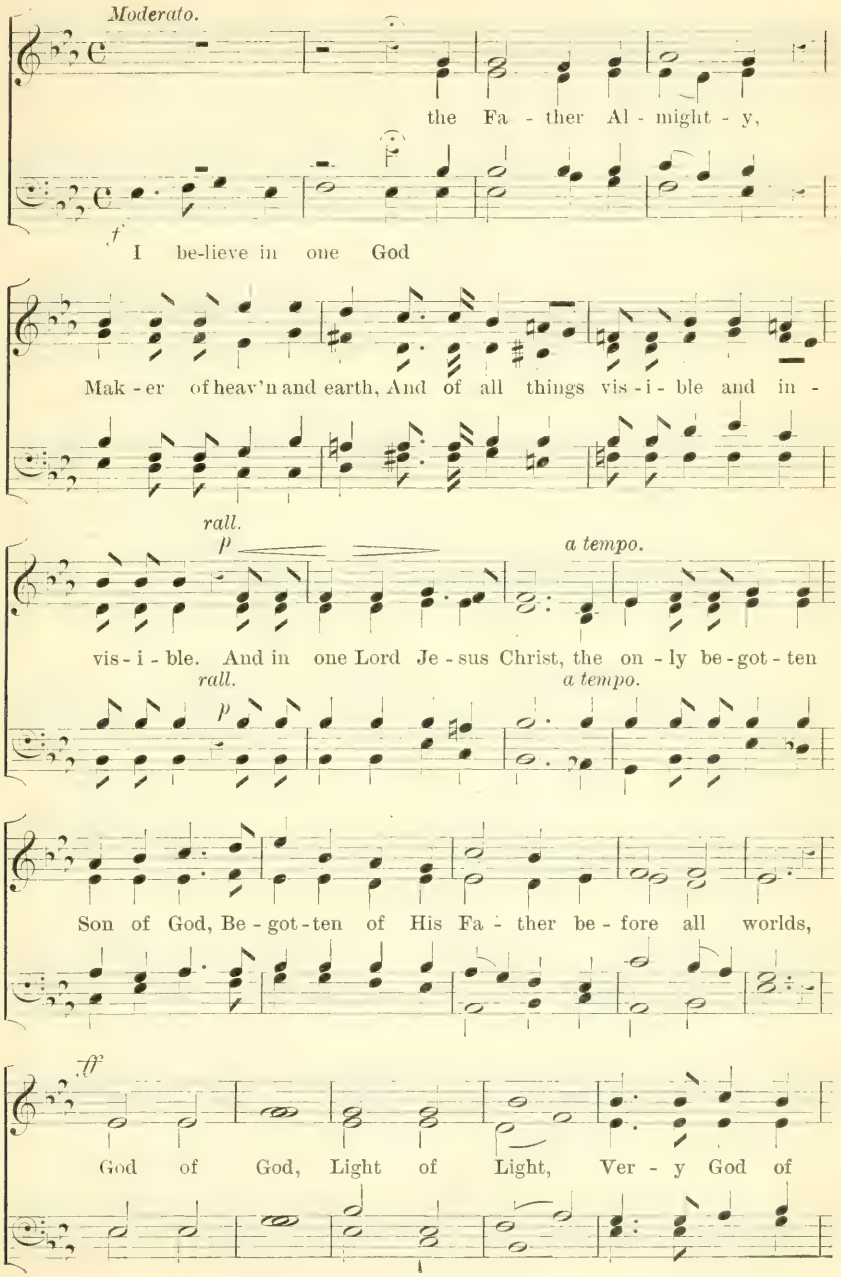
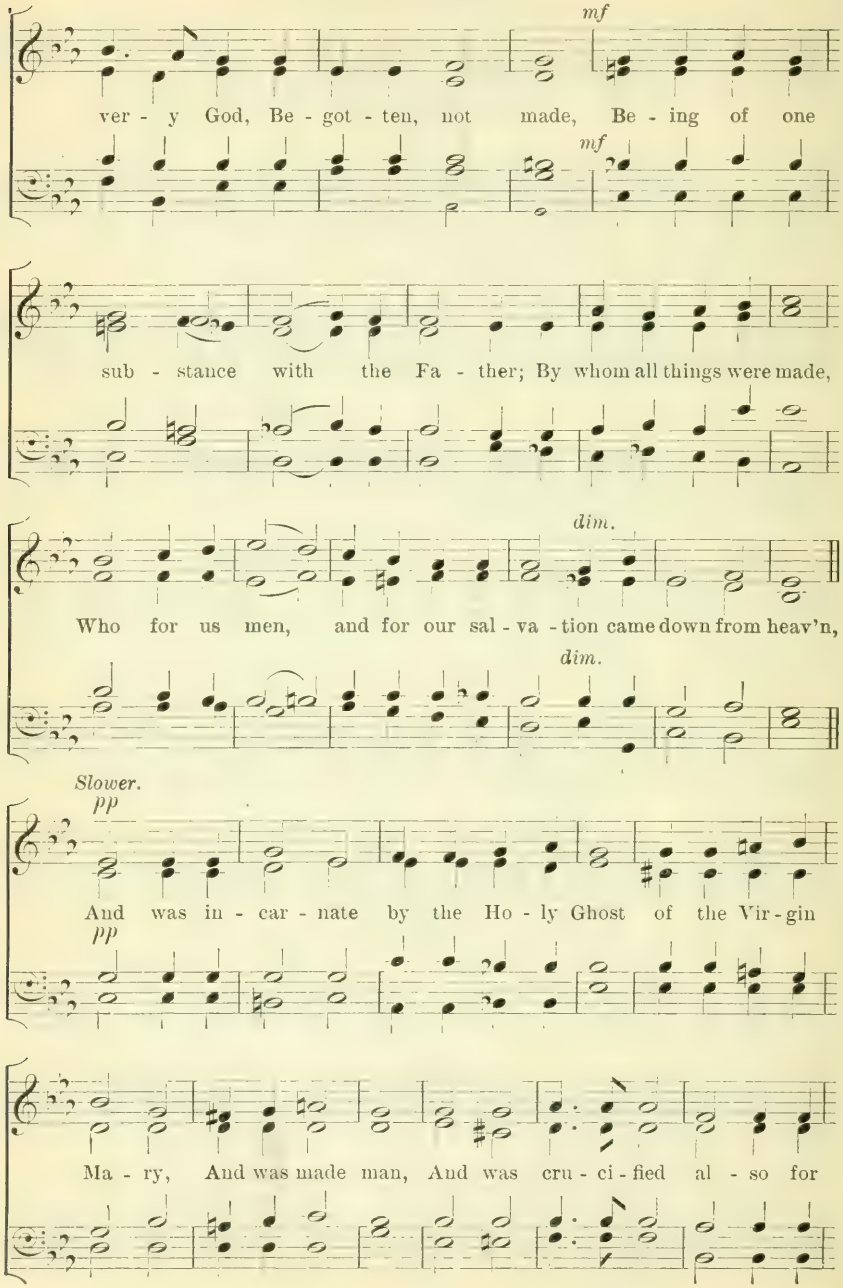
KYRIE ELEISON.

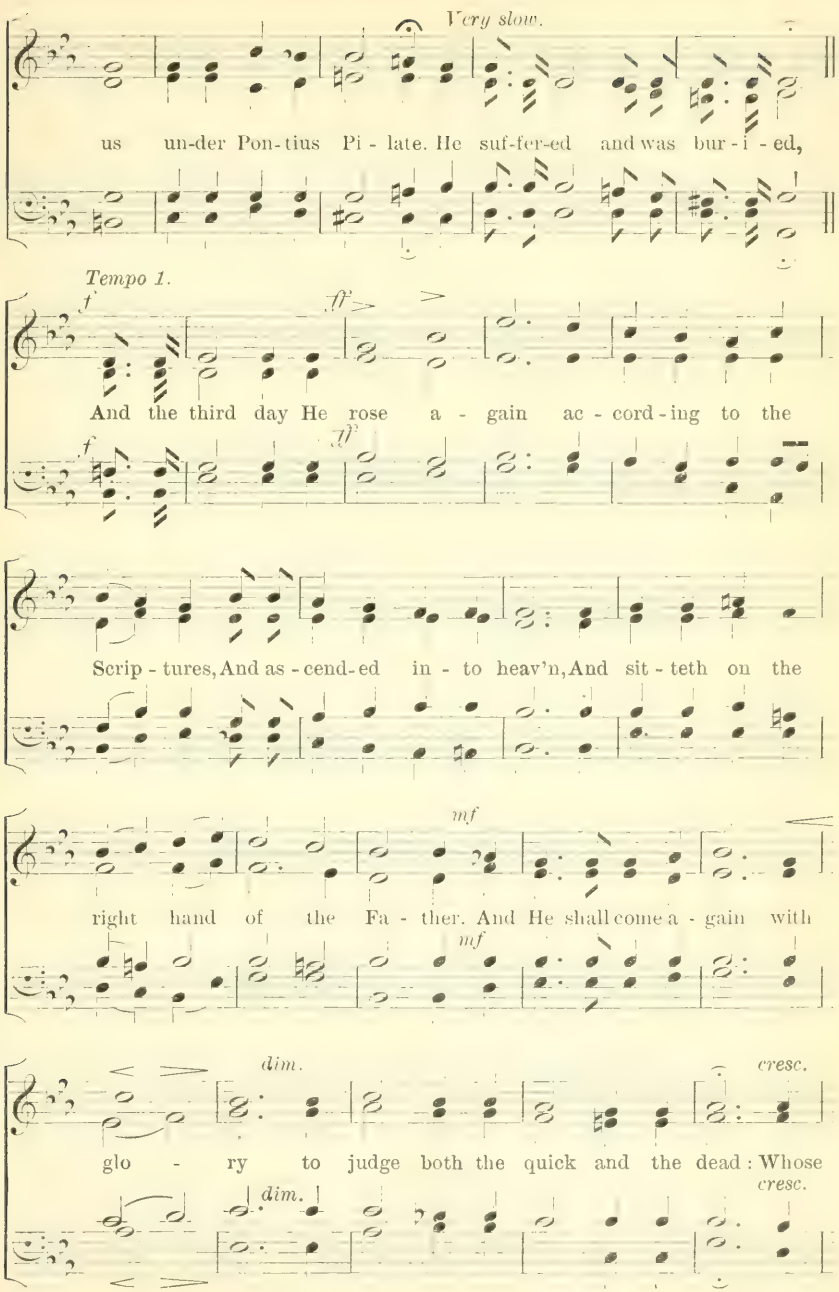
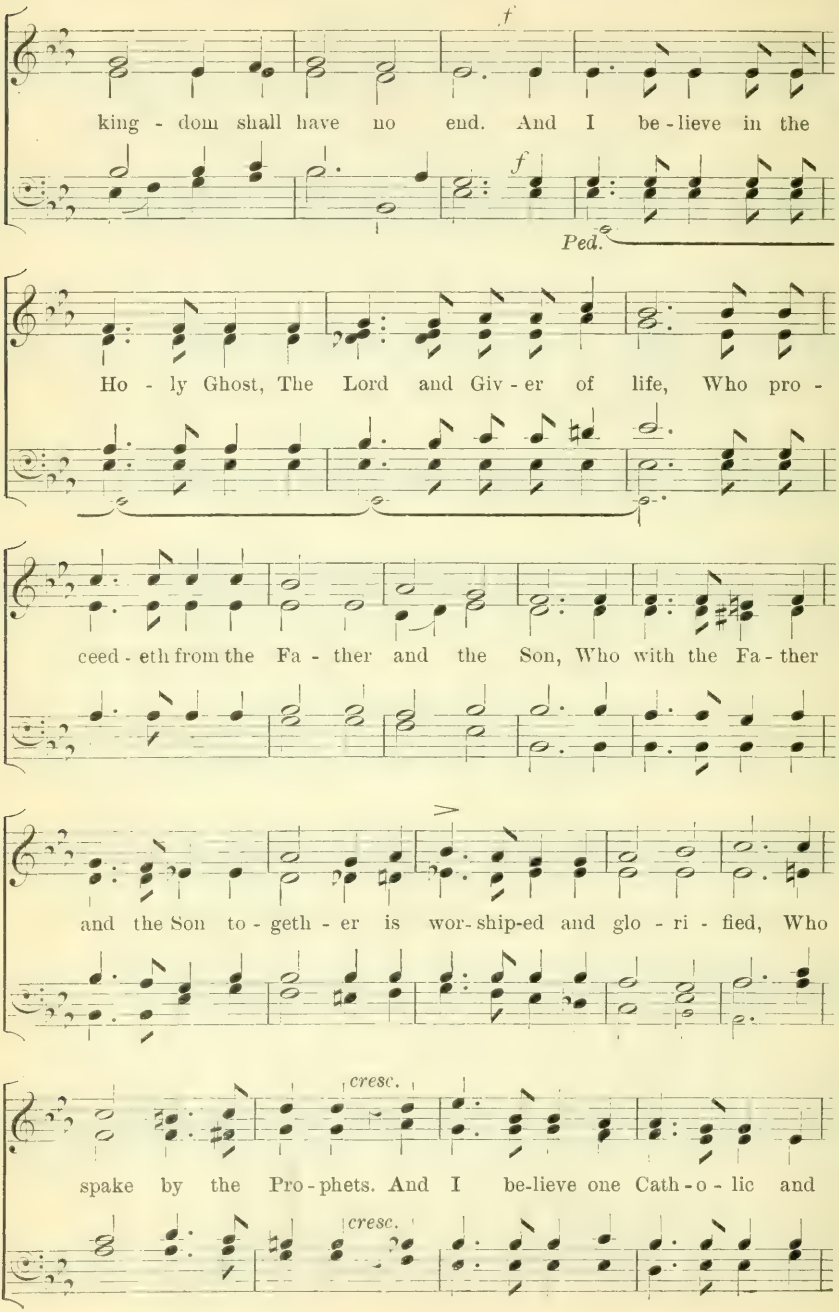
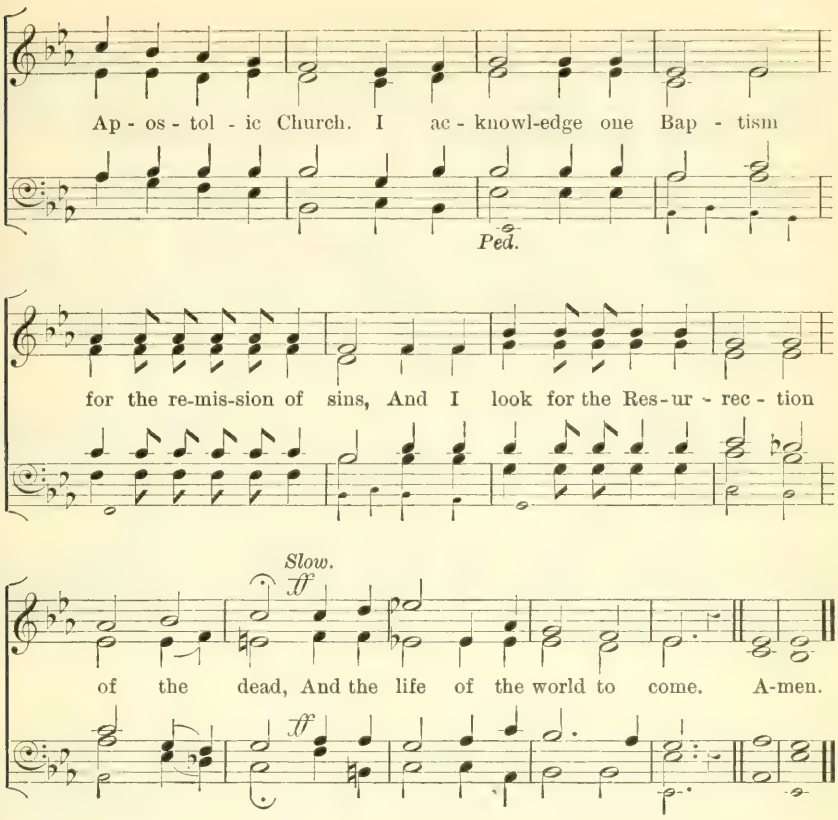


After the 10th commandment

GLORIA TIBI.

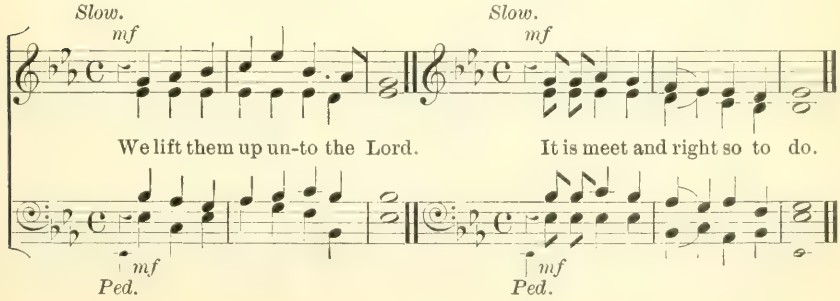


GRATIAS TIBI.

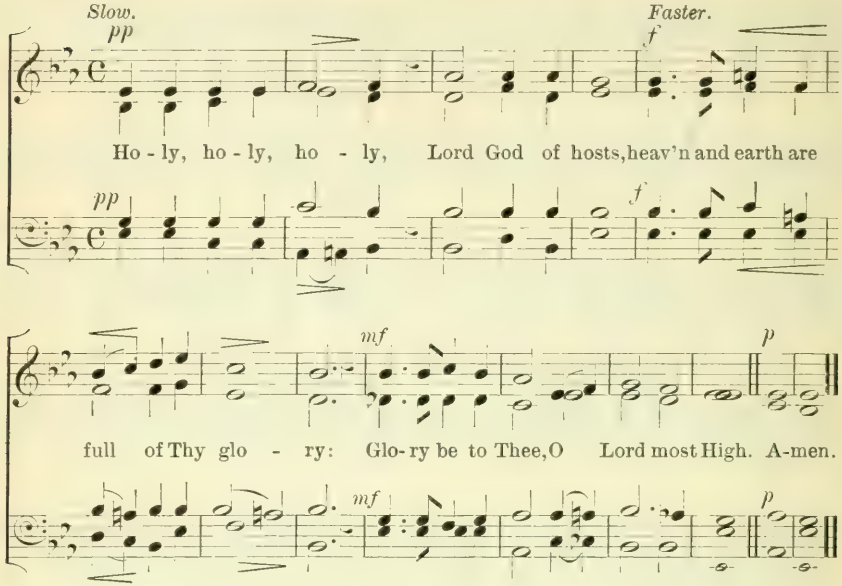
CREDO.

Moderato.
the Fa - ther Al - might - y,
I be-lieve in one God
Mak - er of heav'n and earth, And of all things vis - i - ble and in -
rall.
p
a tempo.
vis - i - ble. And in one Lord Je - sus Christ, the on - ly be - got - ten
rall.
p
a tempo.
Son of God, Be - got - ten of His Fa - ther be - fore all worlds,
ff
God of God, Light of Light, Ver - y God of

mf
ver - y God, Be - got - ten, not made, Be - ing of one
mf
sub - stance with the Fa - ther; By whom all things were made,
dim.
Who for us men, and for our sal - va - tion came down from heav'n,
dim.
Slower.
pp
And was in - car - nate by the Ho - ly Ghost of the Vir - gin
pp
Ma - ry, And was made man, And was cru - ci - fied al - so for

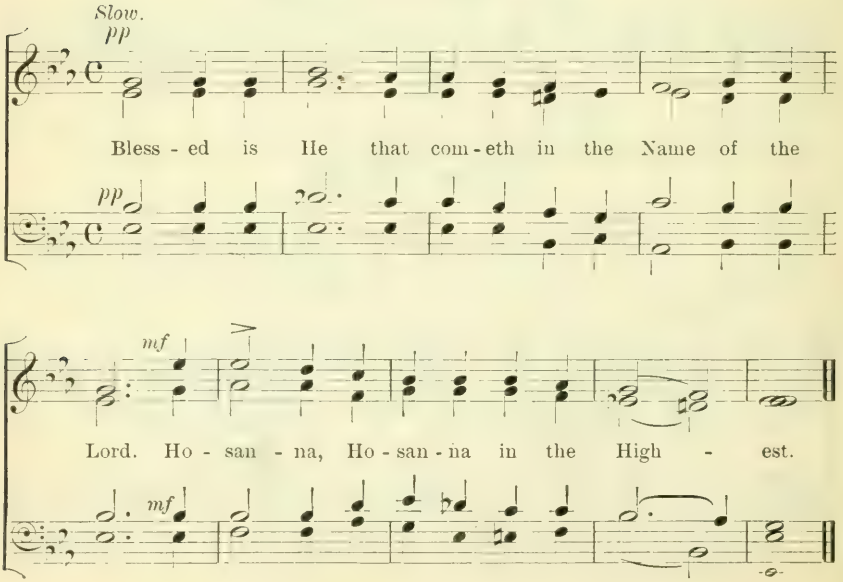

Very slow.
us un-der Pon-tius Pi - late. He suf-fer-ed and was bur - i - ed,
Tempo 1.
f
ff
And the third day He rose a - gain ac - cord - ing to the
f
ff
Scrip - tures, And as - cend-ed in - to heav'n, And sit - teth on the
mf
right hand of the Fa - ther. And He shall come a - gain with
mf
dim.
cresc.
glo - ry to judge both the quick and the dead: Whose
dim.
cresc.

king - dom shall have no end. And I be - lieve in the
Ho - ly Ghost, The Lord and Giv - er of life, Who pro -
ceed - eth from the Fa - ther and the Son, Who with the Fa - ther
and the Son to - geth - er is wor - ship-ed and glo - ri - fied, Who
spake by the Pro - phets. And I be-lieve one Cath - o - lic and
f
Ped.
cresc.

Ap - os - tol - ic Church. I ac - knowl-edge one Bap - tism
Ped.
for the re-mis-sion of sins, And I look for the Res-ur - rec - tion
Slow.
ff
of the dead, And the life of the world to come. A-men.
ff

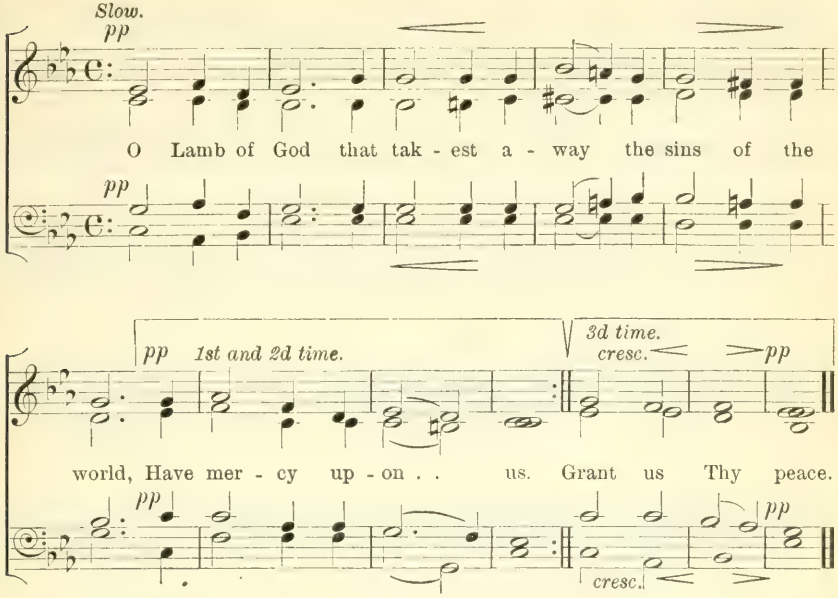
SURSUM CORDA.

(*Priest:*— Lift up your hearts.)

(*Priest:* — Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.)

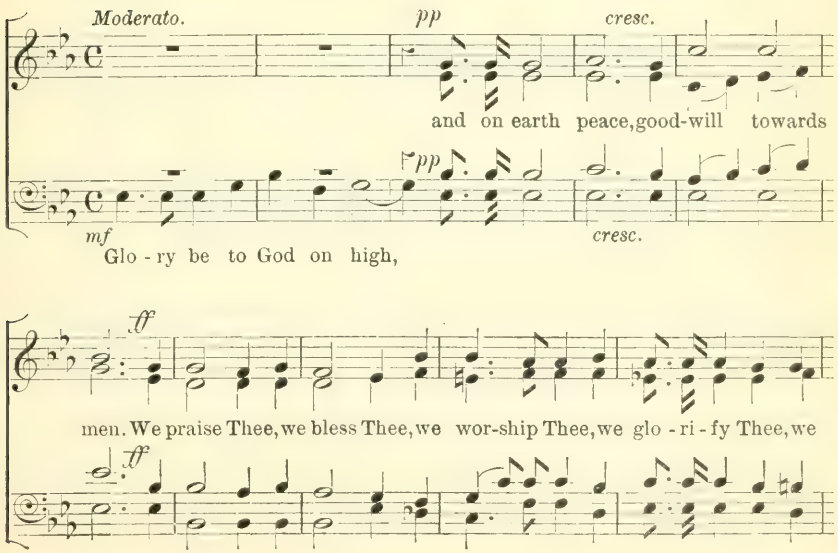
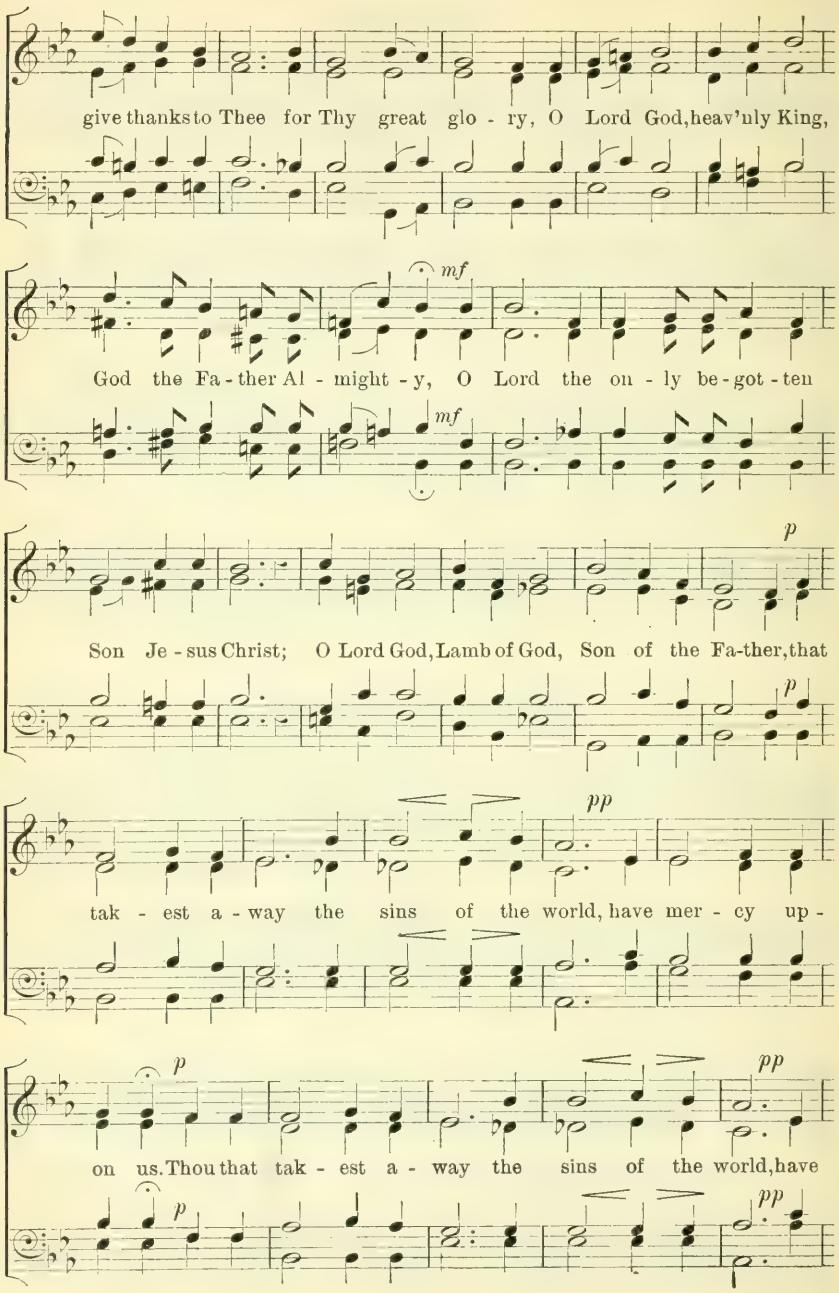
SANCTUS.

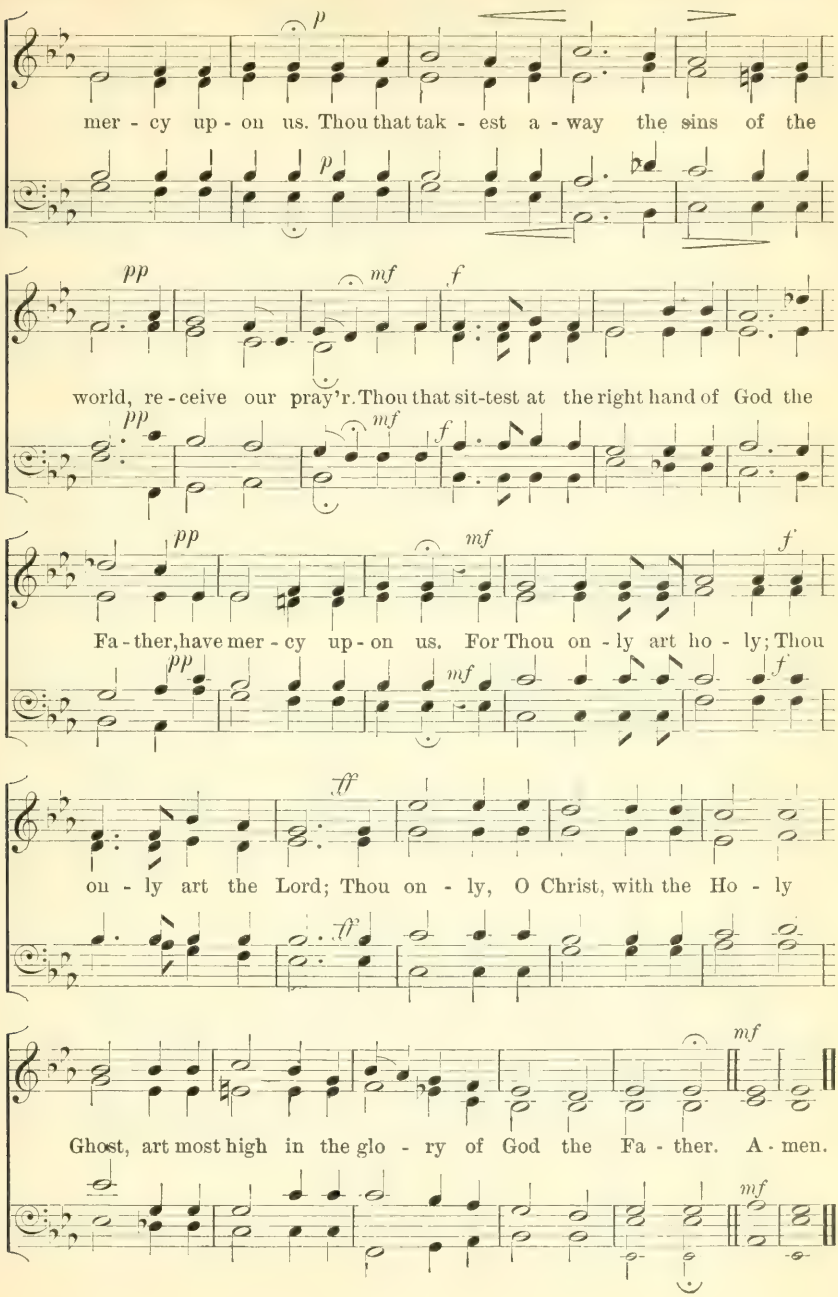


BENEDICTUS QUI VENIT.

AGNUS DEI.



GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

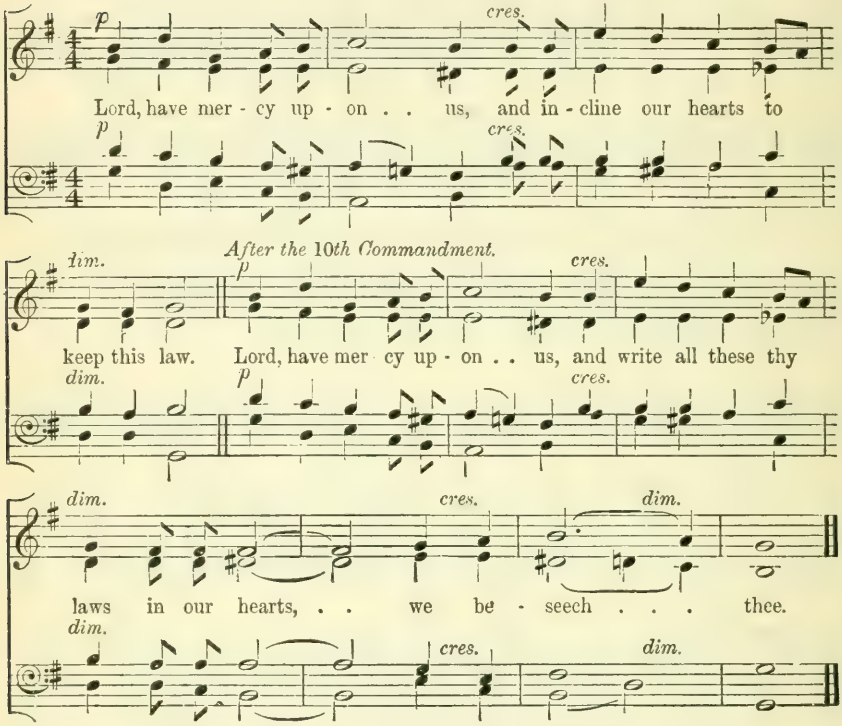


give thanks to Thee for Thy great glo - ry, O Lord God, heav'nly King,
mf
God the Fa - ther Al - might - y, O Lord the on - ly be - got - ten
mf
p
Son Je - sus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa-ther, that
p
pp
tak - est a - way the sins of the world, have mer - cy up -
p
pp
on us. Thou that tak - est a - way the sins of the world, have
p
pp

p
mer - cy up - on us. Thou that tak - est a - way the sins of the
pp
mf
f
world, re - ceive our pray'r. Thou that sit-test at the right hand of God the
pp
mf
f
Fa - ther, have mer - cy up - on us. For Thou on - ly art ho - ly; Thou
ff
ou - ly art the Lord; Thou on - ly, O Christ, with the Ho - ly
mf
Ghost, art most high in the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

Communion Service.

BY

WALTER J. CLEMSON.

KYRIE ELEISON.

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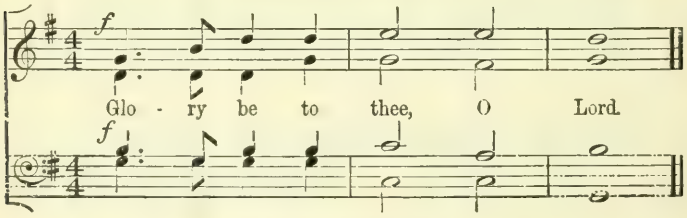
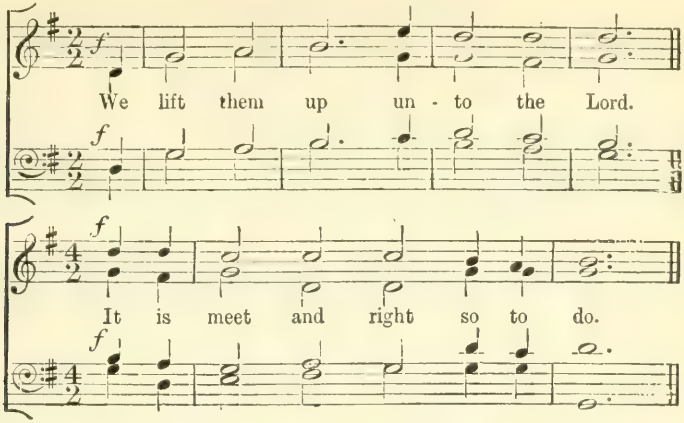


NICENE CREED.

IN MONOTONE.

Copyright, 1897, *by Walter J. Clemson.*

SURSUM CORDA.



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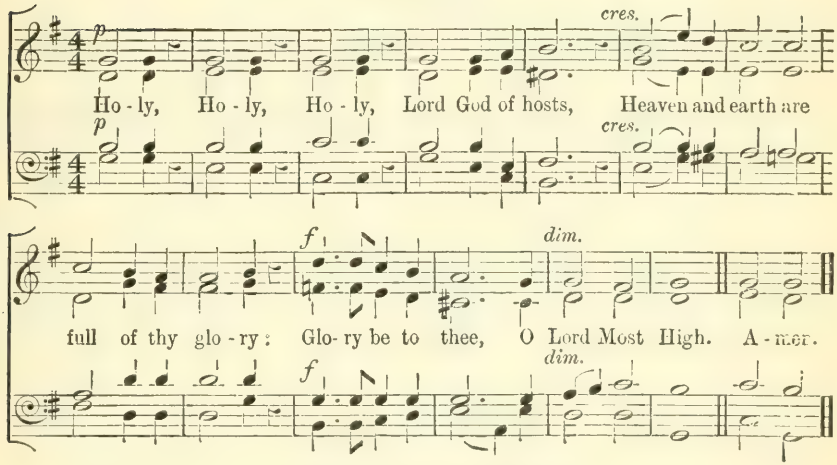
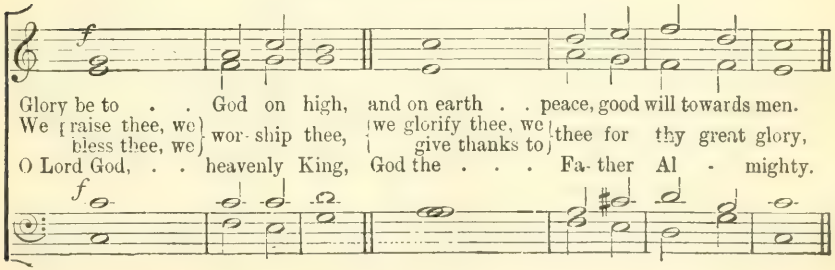
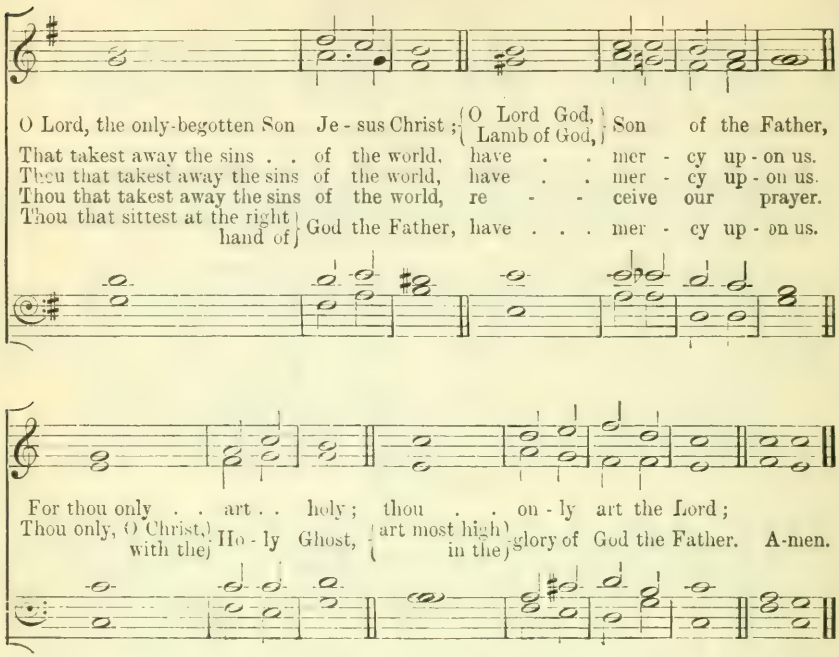
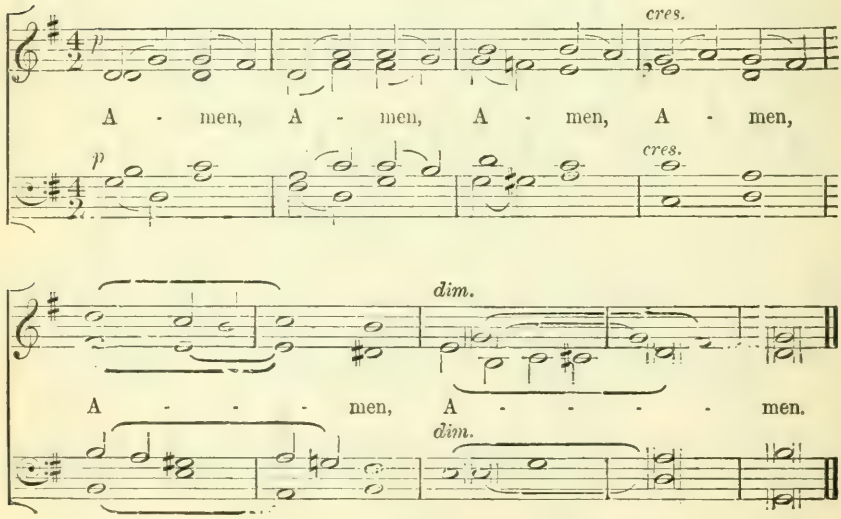

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.


Glory be to . . God on high, and on earth . . peace, good will towards men.
We {raise thee, we bless thee, we} wor- ship thee, {we glorify thee, we give thanks to} thee for thy great glory,
O Lord God, . . heavenly King, God the . . . Fa- ther Al - mighty.


O Lord, the only-begotten Son Je - sus Christ; {O Lord God, / Lamb of God,} Son of the Father,
That takest away the sins . . of the world, have . . mer - cy up - on us.
Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have . . mer - cy up - on us.
Thou that takest away the sins of the world, re - - - ceive our prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have . . . mer - cy up - on us.
For thou only . . art . . holy; thou . . on - ly art the Lord;
Thou only, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, {art most high / in the} glory of God the Father. A-men.

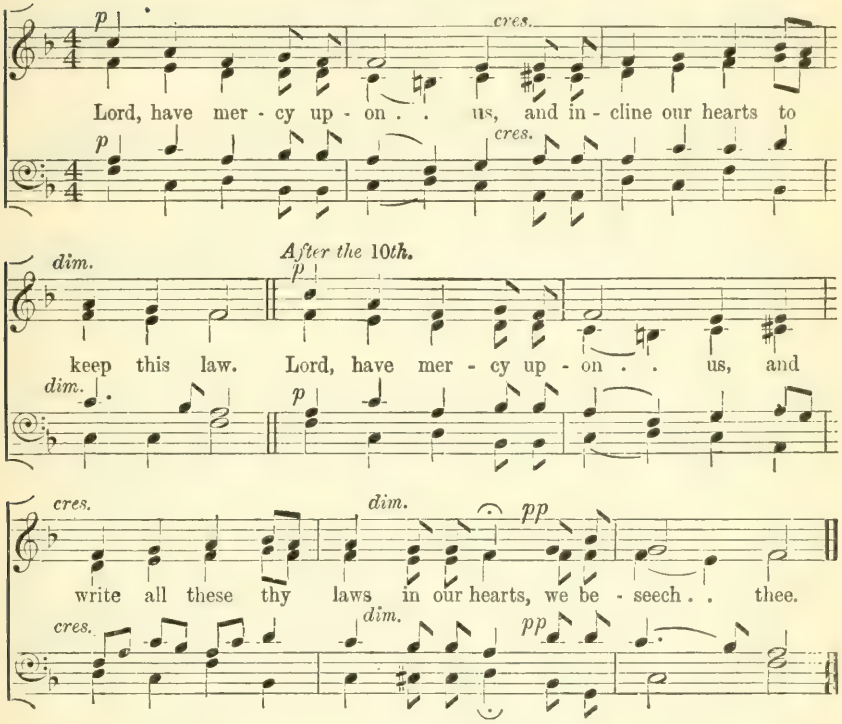
FINAL AMENS.


p
cres.
A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men,
p
cres.
dim.
A - - - men, A - - - - men.
dim.

Communion Service.

BY

WALTER J. CLEMSON.

KYRIE ELEISON.

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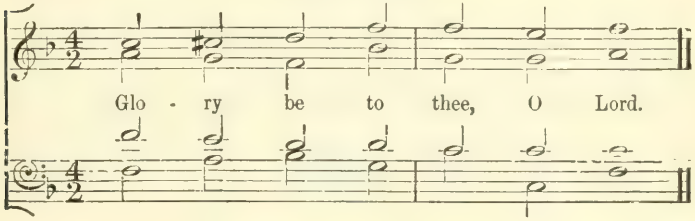
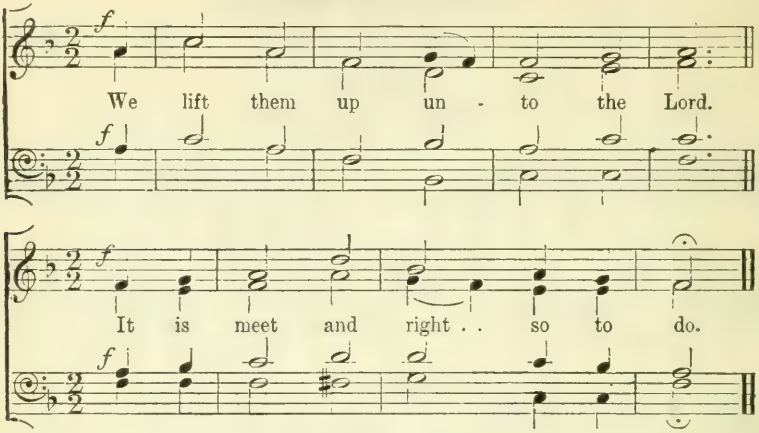


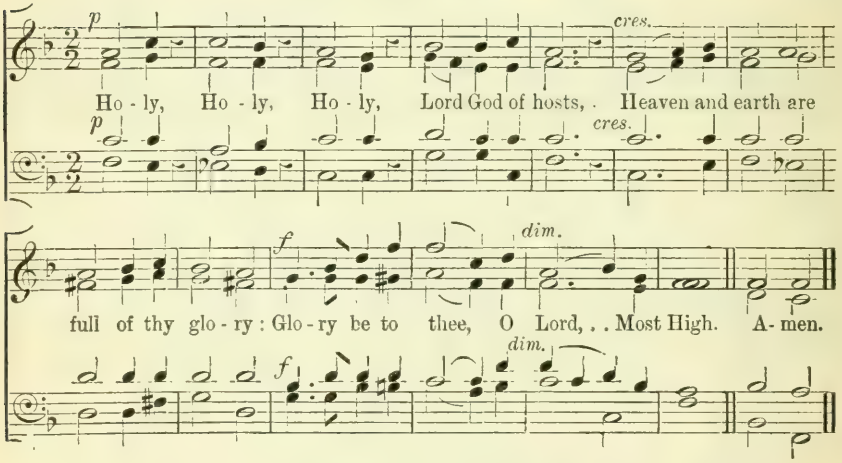
NICENE CREED.

IN MONOTONE.

Copyright, 1900, *by Novello, Ewer and Co.*

SURSUM CORDA.



SANCTUS.

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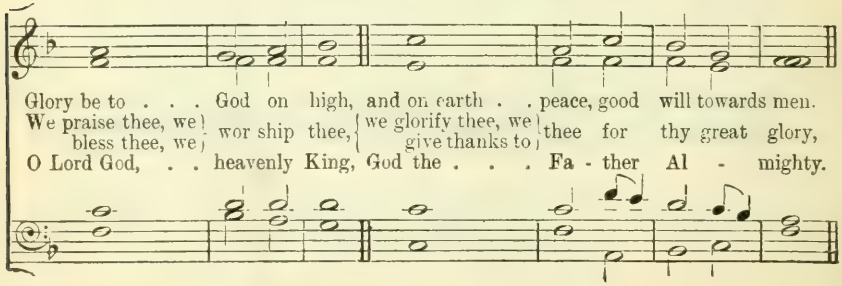
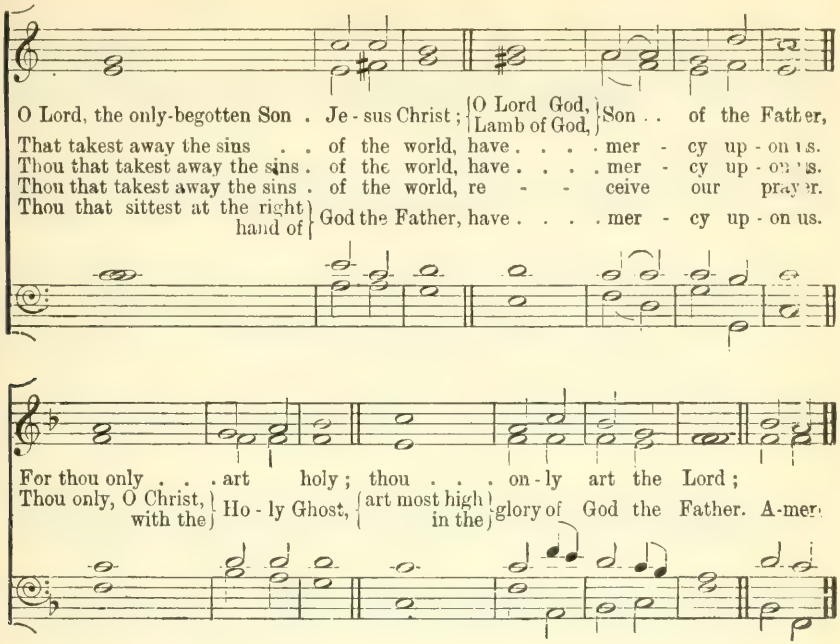
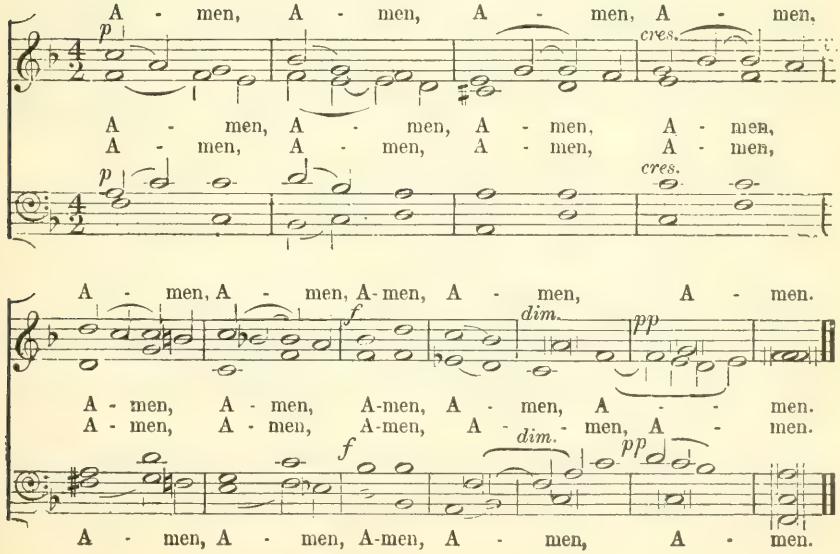

Glory be to . . . God on high, and on earth . . peace, good will towards men.
We praise thee, we bless thee, we wor ship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory,
O Lord God, . . heavenly King, God the . . . Fa - ther Al - mighty.

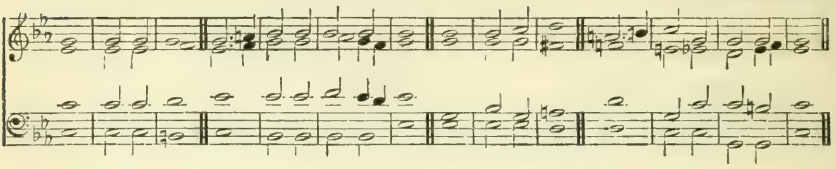

O Lord, the only-begotten Son . Je - sus Christ; {O Lord God, / Lamb of God,} Son . . of the Father,
That takest away the sins . . of the world, have . . . . mer - cy up - on us.
Thou that takest away the sins . of the world, have . . . . mer - cy up - on us.
Thou that takest away the sins . of the world, re - - - ceive our prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have . . . . mer - cy up - on us.
For thou only . . . art holy; thou . . . on - ly art the Lord;
Thou only, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, {art most high / in the} glory of God the Father. A-men.

FINAL AMENS.

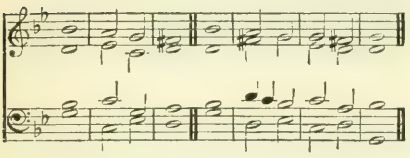

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men,
cres.
A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men,
A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men,
cres.
A - men, A - men, A-men, A - men, A - men.
dim.
pp
A - men, A - men, A-men, A - men, A - men.
A - men, A - men, A-men, A - men, A - men.
dim.
pp
A - men, A - men, A-men, A - men, A - men.

THE PSALMS.

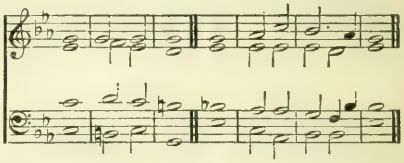
GOSS—BEETHOVEN.



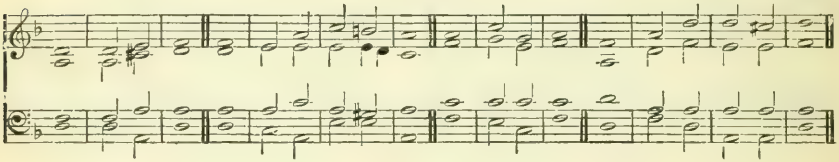
R. FARRANT.



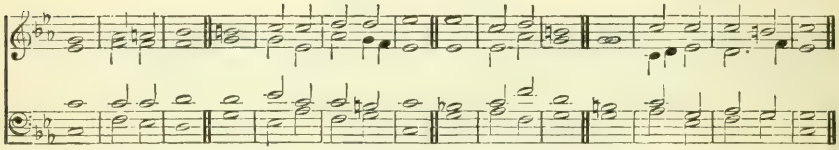
W. FELTON.



T. MORLEY.



PURCELL—TURLE.



(Then shall be said or sung one or both of the following Selections taken from the 39th and 90th Psalms.)

F p LORD, let me know mine end * and the número | of my | days : that I may be certifíed how | long I | have to | live.

2 Behold, thou hast made my days as it wére a | span · = | long : and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee * and verily every man líving is | alto | gether | vanity.

p 3 For man walketh in a vain shadow * and disquíeteth him | self in | vain : he heapeth up riches, and cannot téll | who shall | gather | them.

cr. 4 And now Lórd, what | is my | hope : trúly my | hope is | even · in | thee.

5 Deliver me from áll | mine of | fences : and make me nót a re | buke · = | unto · the | foolish.

p 6 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin * thou makest his beauty to consume away * like ás it were a móth | fretting · a | garment : évery man | therefore | is but | vanity.

cr. 7 Hear my prayer O LORD * and with thine éars con | sider · my | calling : hóld not thy | peace · = | at my | tears.

p 8 For I am a stranger with thée | and a | sojourner : ás | all my | fathers | were.

9 O spare me a little * that I máy re | cover · my | strength : before I go hénce | and be | no more | seen.

F. f Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

F. mf LORD, thóu hast | been our | refuge : from óne gener | ation | to an | other.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth * or ever the éarth and the | world were | made : thou art God from everlásting, and | world with | out · = | end.

p 3 Thou turnest mán | to de | struction : again thou sayest, Cóme a | gain ye | children · of | men.

mf 4 For a thousand years in thy sight are | but · as | yesterday : seeing that is pást as a | watch · = | in the | night.

5 As soon as thou scatterest them * they are éven | as a | sleep : and fáde away | sudden · ly | like the | grass.

f 6 In the morning it is gréen and | groweth | up : but in the evening it is cut dówn, | dried | up and | withered.

p 7 For we consume awáy in | thy dis | pleasure : and are afráid at thy | wrathful | indig | nation.

8 Thou hast sét our mis | deeds be | fore thee : and our secret sins in the | light · = | of thy | countenance.

9 For when thou art angry, áll our | days are | gone : we bring our years to an end * as it wére a | tale · = | that is | told.

mf 10 The days of our age are threescore years and ten * and though men be so strong that they cóme to | fourscore | years : (*p*) yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow * so soon pásseth it a | way and | we are | gone.

cr. 11 O téach us to | number · our | days : that we may apply our | hearts · = | unto | wisdom.

F. f Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

✠

PART II

THE PSALTER

PREFACE.

THE CHANTS in this Collection have been arranged with the following main principles in view:—

(1) That single or double Chants should be used according to the character and construction of each Psalm.

See Psalms xv. (single); xxiv. (double).

(2) That the construction of each Psalm should as far as possible govern the antiphonal arrangement; *e.g.*, if the parallel or antithesis occurs between the two halves of one verse, each half should be assigned to Cantoris and Decani respectively.

See Psalms xv. xix. l. xc.

(3) That the variations of subject or sentiment in each Psalm should be marked by a change of Chant.

See Psalms xviii. lxxviii.

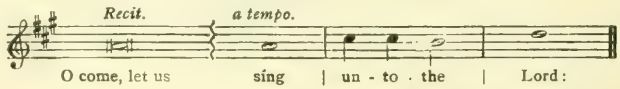
Should there be any difficulty in following the antiphonal marks (*Dec.* and *Can.*) as they stand, they can be simplified under the direction of the Choirmaster without injury to the general arrangement of the Chants.

---

1. THE WORDS, from the commencement of each verse and half-verse up to the accented syllable, are called the Recitation.

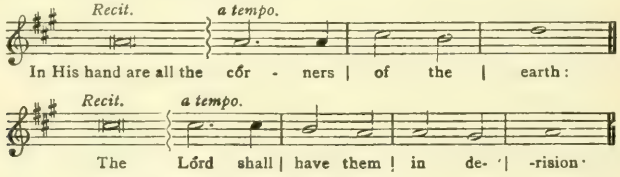
2. On reaching the accented syllable, and beginning with it, the *music* of the chant commences, in strict time (*a tempo*), the upright strokes corresponding to the bars. The Recitation must therefore be considered as *outside* the chant, and may be of any length. The note on which the Recitation is made is called the Reciting note.

3. If there is no syllable after that which is accented, the accented syllable must be held for one whole bar or measure,* *e.g.*—



If other syllables follow the one accented, the first measure or initial bar of the chant will have to be divided into *parts of a semibreve.*

4. The following general rules will help to explain this, the accented syllable being called *the accent.* If one syllable follows the accent, the first bar is divided into a dotted minim and a crotchet, *e.g.*—



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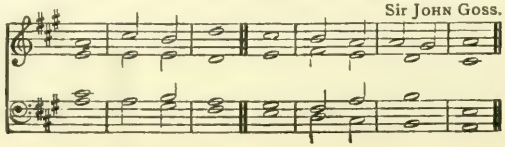
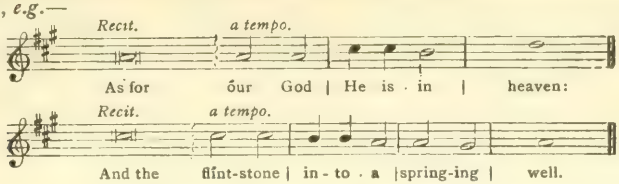
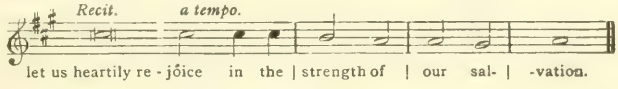
* The melody of the following chant has been used throughout in the examples:—

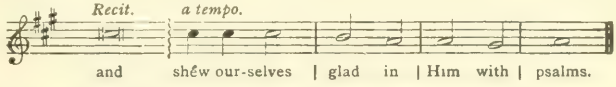
Sir JOHN GOSS.



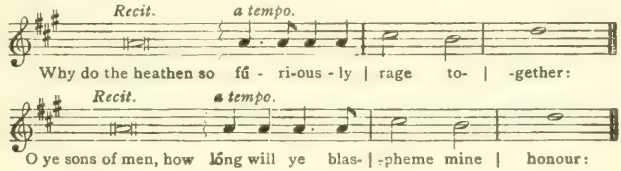
Sometimes, when only one syllable follows the accent, the first bar is divided into two minims, *e.g.*—

5. If two syllables follow the accent, the first bar is generally divided into a minim and two crotchets, *e.g.*—



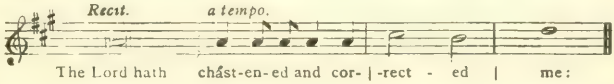
or into two crotchets and one minim, *e.g.*—

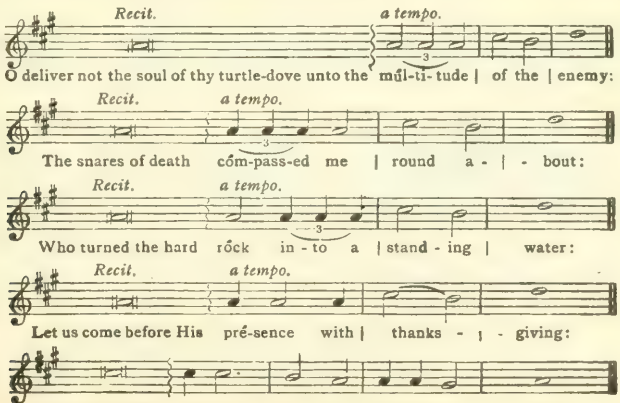


6. If three syllables follow the accent, the first bar is generally divided into four equal parts, or their equivalent value, *e.g.*—

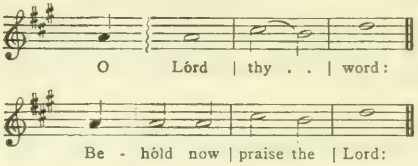

Recit.
a tempo.
Why do the heathen so fu - ri-ous - ly | rage to- | -gether:
Recit.
a tempo.
O ye sons of men, how long will ye blas- | -pheme mine | honour:

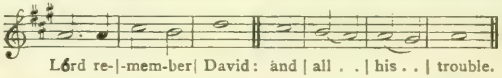
7. In the rare cases in which four syllables follow the accent, the bar will be without difficulty divided into the equivalent of four crotchets, *e.g.*—



8. Study and experience will show that the most natural rendering of the words will in many instances call for other divisions of the bar, a few of which are here given, *e.g.*—

Recit.
a tempo.
O deliver not the soul of thy turtle-dove unto the mul-ti- tude | of the | enemy:
Recit.
a tempo.
The snares of death com-pass-ed me | round a - | - bout:
Recit.
a tempo.
Who turned the hard rock in - to a | stand - ing | water:
Recit.
a tempo.
Let us come before His pre-sence with | thanks - | - giving:
So let the ungodly pe- rish | at the | presence of | God.

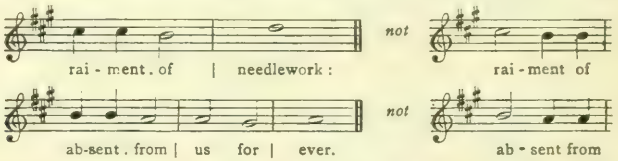
9. All stops in this Psalter must be observed as in good reading; those which experience has proved to be unnecessary or detrimental to chanting have been intentionally omitted by the Editors. An asterisk (*) is a direction to take breath.

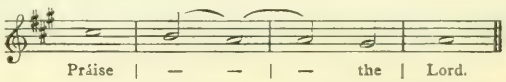
10. It is of the utmost importance that no break or pause should occur between the Recitation and Accent. The words should be deliberately recited; but the reciting note must not be held any longer than is absolutely necessary for this. Hence in some verses the reciting note will be only equal to a *very short* musical note, *e.g.*—

11. When a verse or half-verse commences with an accent, it is evident that there is *no recitation;* the rhythmical music therefore begins at once, *e.g.*—



As the accent holds the position of the first beat of the first bar, it is unnecessary to sing it louder than any of the words recited: its position, musically, will give it quite enough emphasis.

12. A dot is placed between words or syllables belonging to the second bar of the music, when their division would otherwise be doubtful, *e.g.*—



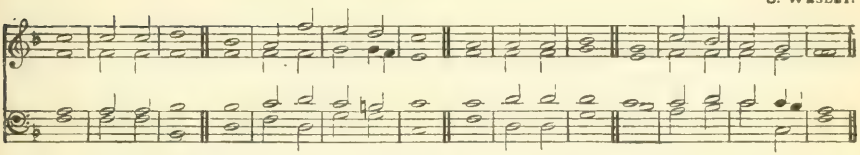
13. Lines placed horizontally show that the preceding syllable must be continued for the space indicated, *e.g.*—

14. *F.* signifies *Full*, that is, to be sung by both sides of the choir; *f* signifies *forte*, loud; *p*, *piano*, soft; *mf*, *mezzo-forte*, moderately loud; *2nd part*, directs the choir to repeat the second half of a double chant at the verse to which it is prefixed.

The thanks of the Editors are due to those professional and amateur musicians who have contributed original compositions to this work; also to those who have granted permission for the insertion of such Chants as have appeared before, or of which they hold the copyright. The Editors likewise offer their apologies for any infringement of copyright of which they may have been unintentionally guilty.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

DAY I. MORNING.

S. Wesley.



PSALM I.—*Beatus vir, qui non abiit.*

mf BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly * nor stôod in the | way of | sinners : and hath not sât in the | seat | of the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the lâw | of the | Lord : and in his law will he exercise him- | -self | day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted bŷ the | water | side : that will bring fôrth his | fruit in | due | season.

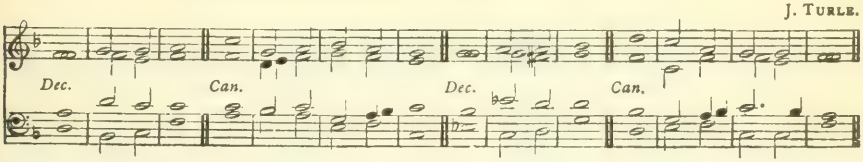
4 His lêaf also | shall not | wither : and look, whatsoêver he|doeth|it shall|prosper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is nôt | so with | them : but they are like the chaff * which the wind scattereth awâŷ from the | face | of the | earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stând | in the | judgement : neither the sinners in the côngre- | -gation | of the | righteous.

2nd part. 7 But the Lord knoweth the wâŷ | of the | righteous : and the wâŷ of the un- | godly | shall | perish.

J. Turle.



PSALM II.—*Quare fremuerunt gentes?*

f WHY do the heathen so fûriously | rage to- | -gether : and why do the pêople im- | -agine · a | vain | thing ?

2 The kings of the earth stand up * and the rûlers take | counsel · to- | -gether : against the Lôrd and a- | -gainst | his A- | nointed.

3 Let us brêak their|bonds a-|-sunder : and cást a- | -way their | cords | from us.

4 He that dwelleth in hêaven shall | laugh them · to | scorn : the Lôrd shall | have them | in de- | -rision.

5 Then shall he speak unto thêm | in his | wrath : and vêx them | in his | sore dis- | -pleasure.

6 Yêt have I | set my | King : upón my | holy | hill of | Sion.

7 I will preach the law * whereof the Lord hath sâid | unto | me ; Thou art my Son * this dây have | I be- | -gotten | thee.

8 Desire of me * and I shall give thee the hêathen for | thine in- | -heritance : and the utmost pârts of the | earth for | thy pos- | -session.

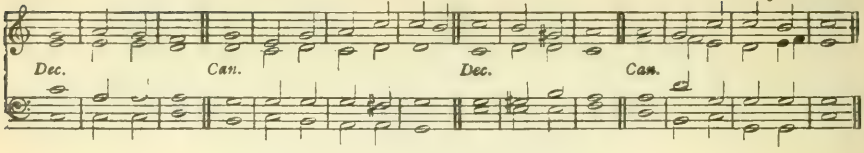
9 Thou shalt brûise them with a | rod of | iron : and break them in piêces | like a | potter's | vessel.

10 Be wise now thêrefore | O ye | kings : be learned, yê that are | judges | of the | earth.

11 Sêrve the | Lord in | fear : and rejôice | unto | him with | reverence.

12 Kiss the Son lest he be angry, and so ye pêrish from the | right | way : if his wrath be kindled (yea but a little), * blessed are all thêy that | put their | trust in | him.

E. J. Hopkins



PSALM III.—*Domine, quid multiplicati!*

mp LORD, how are they increased that | trouble | me : many are | they that | rise a- | -gainst me.

2 Many one there be that say | of my | soul : There is no help | for him | in his | God.

3 But thou, O Lord art | my de- | fender · thou art my worship * and the lifter | up of | my | head.

4 I did call upon the Lord | with my | voice : and he heard me | out of · his | holy | hill.

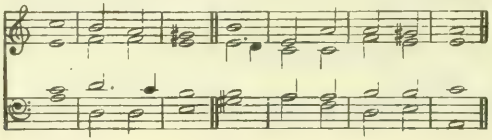
5 I laid me down and slept * and rose | up a- | -gain : for the | Lord sus- | tained | me.

6 I will not be afraid for ten thousands | of the | people : that have set themselves a- | -gainst me | round a- | -bout.

f 7 Up, Lord, and help me | O my | God : for thou smitest all mine enemies upon the cheekbone * thou hast broken the | teeth of | the un- | -godly.

8 Salvation belongeth | unto · the | Lord : and thy blessing | is up- | -on thy | people.

Dr. E. G. Monk.



PSALM IV.—*Cum invocarem.*

mf HEAR me when I call, O God | of my | righteousness : thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble * have mercy upon me, and | hearken | unto · my | prayer.

2 O ye sons of men * how long will ye blas- | -pheme mine | honour : and have such pleasure in vanity and | seek | after | falsehood?

3 Know this also * that the Lord hath chosen to himself the man | that is | godly : when I call upon the | Lord | he will | hear me.

4 Stand in | awe and | sin not : commune with your own heart * and in your chamber | and be | still.

5 Offer the sacri- | -fice of | righteousness : and put your | trust | in the | Lord.

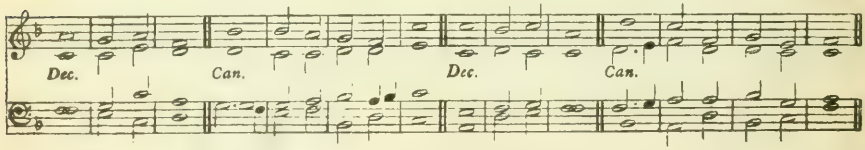
6 There be | many · that | say : Who will | shew us | any | good?

7 Lord | lift thou | up : the light of thy | counte- | -nance up- | -on us.

8 Thou hast put gladness | in my | heart : since the time that their corn and | wine and | oil in- | -creased.

9 I will lay me down in peace, and | take my | rest : for it is thou, Lord, only that | makest · me | dwell in | safety.

Anon



PSALM V.—*Verba mea auribus.*

mf PONDER my | words O | Lord : consider · my | medi- | -tation.

2 O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling * my King | and my | God : for unto thee | will I | make my | prayer.

3 My voice shalt thou hear be- | -times O | Lord : early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee | and will | look | up.

4 For thou art the God that hast no | pleasure . in | wickedness : neither shall any | evil | dwell with | thee.

5 Such as be foolish shall not stand | in thy | sight : for thou hatest all | them that | work | vanity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that | speak | lies : the Lord will abhor both the bloodthirsty | and de- | -ceitful | man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thine house * even upon the multitude | of thy | mercy : and in thy fear will I worship | toward · thy | holy | temple.

8 Lead me O Lord in thy righteousness * because | of mine | enemies : make thy way | plain be- | -fore my | face.

9 For there is no faithfulness | in his | mouth : their inward | parts are | very | wickedness.

10 Their throat is an | open | sepulchre: they | flatter | with their | tongue.

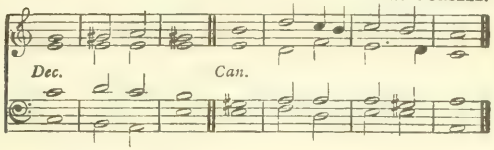
11 Destroy thou them O God * let them perish through their own im- | -agin- | ations : cast them out in the multitude of their ungodliness * for they | have re- | belled · a- | -gainst thee.

f 12 And let all them that put their trust in | thee re- | -joice : they shall ever be giving of thanks because thou defendest them * they that love thy Name | shall be | joyful · in | thee.

2nd part. 13 For thou Lord wilt give thy blessing unto · the | righteous : and with thy favourable kindness wilt thou de- | -fend him | as · with a | shield.

DAY I. EVENING.

HENRY PURCELL.



PSALM VI.—*Domine, ne in furore.*

F.mf O LORD rebuke me not in thine | indig- | -nation : neither chasten | me in | thy dis- | -pleasure.

F. 2 Have mercy upon me O Lord, for | I am | weak : O Lord heal me | for my | bones are | vexed.

3 My soul also is | sore | troubled : but Lord, how long | wilt thou | punish | me?

4 Turn thee O Lord and de- | -liver · my | soul : O save me | for thy | mercy's | sake.

5 For in death no man re- | -membereth | thee : and who will give thee | thanks | in the | pit?

6 I am weary of my groaning * every night wash | I my | bed : and water my | couch | with my | tears.

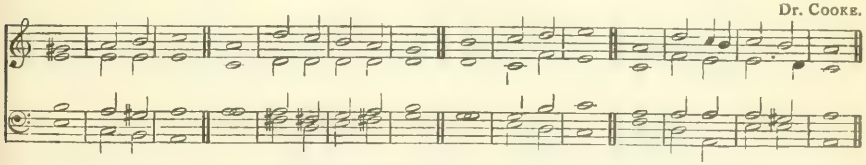
7 My beauty is gone for | very | trouble : and worn away be- | -cause of | all mine | enemies.

8 Away from me, all ye that | work | vanity : for the Lord hath heard the | voice | of my | weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard | my pe- | tition : the Lord | will re- | -ceive my | prayer.

10 All mine enemies shall be confounded and | sore | vexed : they shall be turned back, and | put to | shame | suddenly.

DR. COOKE.

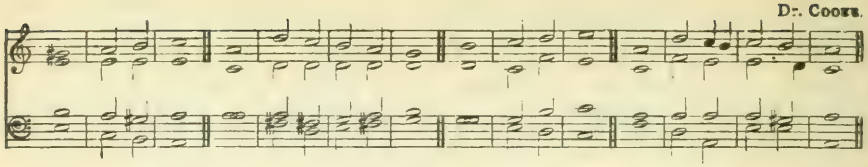


PSALM VII.—*Domine, Deus meus.*

mf O LORD my God, in thee have I | put my | trust : save me from all them that persecute me | and de- | -liver | me;

2 Lest he devour my soul like a lion and | tear it · in | pieces : while | there is | none to | help.

Dr. Cooke.



3 O Lord my God * if I have dône | any · such | thing : or if there bé any | wickedness | in my | hands;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto hím that dealt | friendly · with | me : yea, I have delivered him that withóut any | cause | is mine | enemy;

5 Then let mine enemy pérsecute my | soul and | take me : yea, let him tread my life down upon the earth * and láy mine | honour | in the | dust.

6 Stand up O Lord in thy wrath, and lift up thyself * because of the indignátion | of mine | enemies : arise up for me in the júdgement | that thou | hast com- | manded.

7 And so shall the congregation of the péople | come a- | -bout thee : for their sakes therefore, líft | up thy- | -self a- | gain.

8 The Lord shall judge the people * give séntence with | me O | Lord : according to my righteousness * and according to the ínnocency | that is | in | me.

9 O let the wickedness of the ungódly | come · to an | end : bút | guide | thou the | just.

10 Fór the | righteous | God : tríeth the | very | hearts and | reins.

f 11 My hélp | cometh · of | God : who preserveth thém | that are | true of | heart.

12 God is a righteous Júdge | strong and | patient : and Gód is pro- | -voked | every | day.

13 If a man will not túrn he will | whet his | sword : he hath bént his | bow and | made it | ready.

14 He hath prepared for him the ínstru- | -ments of | death : he ordaineth his árrows a- | -gainst the | perse- | cutors.

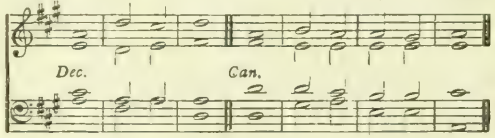
15 Behold he trávail- | -eth with | mischief : he hath conceived sórrow and | brought | forth un- | -godliness.

16 He hath graven and dígged | up a | pit : and is fallen himself into the destrúction | that he | made for | other.

17 For his travail shall come upón his | own | head : and his wickedness shall fáll | on his | own | pate.

18 I will give thanks unto the Lord accórding | to his | righteousness : and I will praise the Náme | of the | Lord most | High.

Rev. W. Tucker.



PSALM VIII.—*Domine, Dominus noster.*

f O LORD our Governour * how excellent is thy Náme in | all the | world : thou that hast sét thy | glory · a- | -bove the | heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength * becáuse | of thine | enemies : that thou mightest stíll the | enemy | and · the a- | -venger.

3 For I will consider thy heavens * even the wórks | of thy | fingers : the moon and the stárs | which thou | hast or- | -dained.

4 What is man, that thóu art | mindful · of | him : and the són of man | that thou | visitest | him?

5 Thou madest him lówer | than the | angels : to crówn | him with | glory · and | worship.

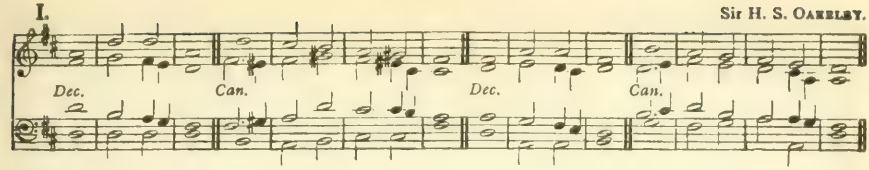
6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the wórks | of thy | hands : and thou hast put all things ín sub- | -jection | under · his | feet;

7 All | sheep and | oxen : yéa and the | beasts | of the | field;

8 The fowls of the air, and the físhes | of the | sea : and whatsoever walketh thróugh the | paths | of the | seas.

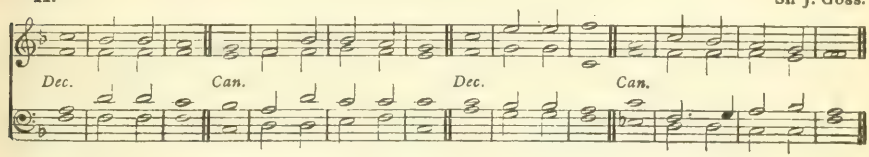
9 O | Lord our | Governour : how excellent ís thy | Name in | all the | world!

I. Sir H. S. Oakeley.



Alternative Chant.

II. Sir J. Goss.



PSALM IX.—*Confitebor tibi.*

mf I WILL give thanks unto thee O Lord, with my | whole | heart : I will speak of | all thy | marvellous | works.

2 I will be glad and re- | -joice in | thee : yea, my songs will I make of thy | Name O | thou most | Highest.

3 While mine enemies are | driven | back : they shall fall and | perish | at thy | presence.

4 For thou hast maintained my right | and my | cause : thou art set in the | throne that | judgest | right.

5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen * and destroyed | the un- | -godly : thou hast put out their | name for | ever · and | ever.

6 O thou enemy, destructions are come to a per- | -petual | end : even as the cities which thou hast destroyed * their me- | -morial · is | perished | with them.

7 But the Lord shall en- | -dure for | ever : he hath also pre- | -pared · his | seat for | judgement.

8 For he shall judge the | world in | righteousness : and minister true | judgement | unto · the | people.

9 The Lord also will be a defence | for · the op- | -pressed : even a refuge in | due | time of | trouble.

10 And they that know thy Name will put their | trust in | thee : for thou, Lord, hast never | failed | them that | seek thee.

11 O praise the Lord which | dwelleth · in | Sion : shew the | people | of his | doings.

12 For when he maketh inquisition for blood, he re- | -membereth | them : and forgetteth not the com- | -plaint | of the | poor.

13 Have mercy upon me O Lord * consider the trouble which I suffer of | them that | hate me : thou that liftest me up | from the | gates of | death.

14 That I may shew all thy praises within the ports of the | daughter · of | Sion : I will re- | -joice in | thy sal- | -vation.

15 The heathen are sunk down in the pit | that they | made : in the same net which they hid privily | is their | foot | taken.

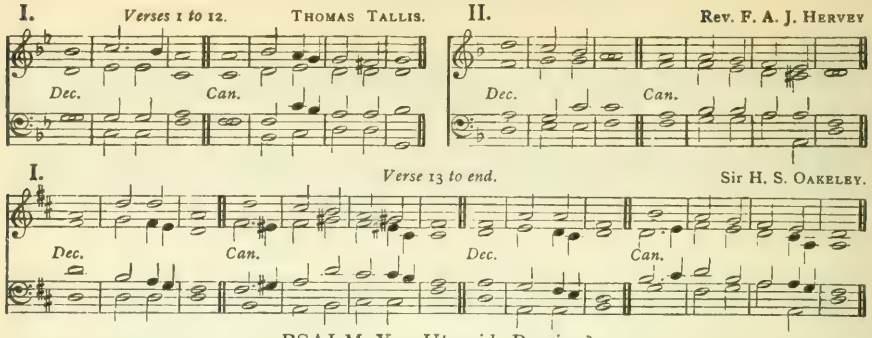
16 The Lord is known to | execute | judgement : the ungodly is trapped in the work | of his | own | hands.

17 The wicked shall be turned | into | hell : and all the people | that for- | -get | God.

18 For the poor shall not alway | be for- | -gotten : the patient abiding of the meek | shall not | perish · for | ever.

19 Up, Lord, and let not man have the | upper | hand : let the heathen be | judged | in thy | sight.

20 Put them in | fear O | Lord : that the heathen may know them- | -selves to | be but | men.



PSALM X.—*Ut quid, Domine?*

mp WHY standest thou so fár | off O | Lord : and hidest thy fáce in the | needful | time of | trouble?

2 The ungodly for his own lust doth pêrse- | -cute the | poor : let them be taken in the crafty wíliness | that they | have im- | -agined.

3 For the ungodly hath made boast of his ówn | heart's de- | -sire : and speaketh good of the cóvetous | whom | God ab- | -horreth.

4 The ungodly is so proud, that he cáreth | not for | God : neíther is | God in | all his | thoughts.

5 His wáys are | alway | grievous : thy judgements are far above out of his sight * and thérefore de- | -fieth · he | all his | enemies.

6 For he hath said in his heart * Tush, I shall néver be | cast | down : there shall no hárm | happen | unto | me.

7 His mouth is full of cúrsing, de- | ceit and | fraud : under his tóngue is un- | -godli- | -ness and | vanity.

8 He sitteth lurking in the thievish córners | of the | streets : and privily in his lurking dens doth he murder the innocent * his éyes are | set a- | -gainst the | poor.

9 For he lieth waiting secretly * even as a lion lúrketh he | in his | den : thát | he may | ravish · the | poor.

10 Hé doth | ravish · the | poor : whén he | getteth · him | into · his | net.

11 He falleth dówn, and | humbleth · him- | -self : that the congregation of the poor may fáll into the | hands | of his | captains.

12 He hath said in his heart * Tush, Gód | hath for- | -gotten : he hideth away his fáce, and | he will | never | see it.

13 Arise, O Lord God * and líft up | thine | hand : fór- | -get | not the | poor.

14 Wherefore should the wícked blas- | pheme | God : while he doth say in his heart * Túsh | thou God | carest · not | for it.

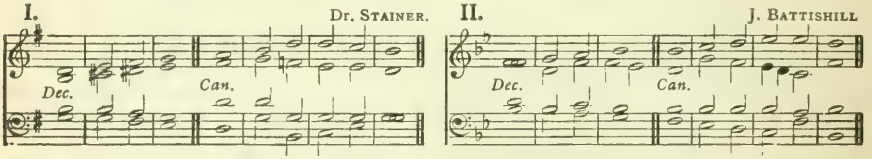
15 Súrely | thou hast | seen it : for thou behóldest un- | -godli- | -ness and | wrong.

16 That thou mayest táke the matter | into · thine | hand : the poor committeth himself unto thee * for thóu art the | helper | of the | friendless.

17 Break thou the power of the ungódly | and ma- | -licious : take away his ungódliness and | thou shalt | find | none.

18 The Lord is Kíng for | ever · and | ever : and the héathen are | perished | out · of the | land.

19 Lord thou hast heard the desíre | of the | poor : thou preparest their heart * and thine éar | hearkeneth | there- | -to;

20 To help the fatherless and póor | unto · their | right : that the man of the éarth be no | more ex- | -alted · a- | -gainst them.

PSALM XI.—*In Domino confido.*

mf IN the Lórd put | I my | trust : how say ye then to my soul * that she should flée as a | bird | unto · the | hill?

2 For lo, the ungodly bend their bow * and make ready their árrows with- | -in the | quiver : that they may privily shoot at thém | which are | true of | heart.

3 For the foundations will be | cast | down : and what | hath the | righteous | done ?

4 The Lord is in his | holy | temple : the Lord's | seat | is in | heaven.

5 His eyes con- | -sider · the | poor : and his eyelids | try the | children · of | men.

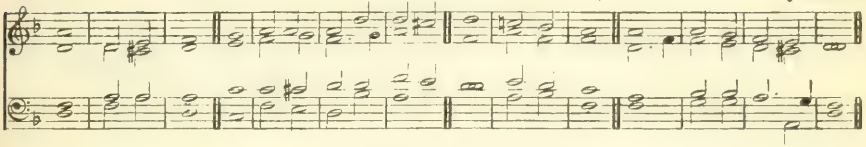
6 The Lord al- | -loweth · the | righteous : but the ungodly and him that delighteth in wickedness | doth his | soul ab- | -hor.

7 Upon the ungodly he shall rain snares * fire and brimstone, | storm and | tempest : this shall | be their | portion · to | drink.

8 For the righteous Lord | loveth | righteousness : his countenance will behold the | thing | that is | just.

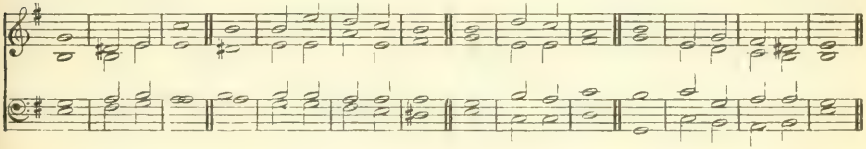
DAY II. EVENING.

I. J. TURLE.



Alternative Chant.

II. Dr. STAINER.



PSALM XII.—*Salvum me fac.*

F. mf HELP me, Lord * for there is not one | godly · man | left : for the faithful are minished from a- | -mong the | children · of | men.

F. 2 They talk of vanity every one | with his | neighbour : they do but flatter with their lips * and dissemble | in their | double | heart.

3 The Lord shall root out all de- | ceitful | lips : and the tongue that | speaketh | proud | things;

4 Which have said * With our tongue will | we pre- | -vail : we are they that ought to speak, who is | lord | over | us ?

5 Now for the comfortless troubles' sake | of the | needy : and because of the deep | sighing | of the | poor,

6 I will up | saith the | Lord : and will help every one from him that swelleth against him | and will | set him · at | rest.

7 The words of the Lord are | pure | words : even as the silver * which from the earth is tried, and purified | seven · times | in the | fire.

8 Thou shalt keep | them O | Lord : thou shalt preserve him from this | gener- | ation · for | ever.

2nd part. 9 The ungodly walk on | every | side : when they are exalted, the children of | men are | put · to re- | -buke.

PSALM XIII.—*Usque quo, Domine ?*

mp HOW long wilt thou forget me O | Lord for | ever : how long wilt thou | hide thy | face | from me ?

2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul * and be so vexed | in my | heart : how long shall mine enemies | triumph | over | me ?

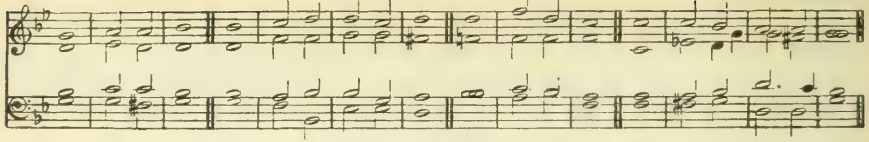
3 Consider, and hear me O | Lord my | God : lighten mine eyes that I | sleep | not in | death.

4 Lest mine enemy say * I have pre- | -vailed · a- | -gainst him : for if I be cast down * they that trouble me | will re- | -joice | at it.

f 5 But my trust is | in thy | mercy : and my heart is | joyful · in | thy sal- | -vation.

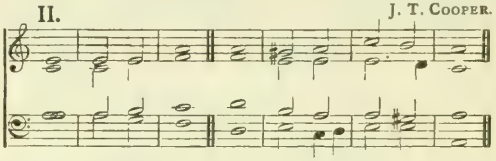
6 I will sing of the Lord * because he hath dealt so | lovingly | with me : yea, I will praise the Name | of the | Lord most | Highest.

I. Rev. L. Flintoft.



Alternative Chant.

II. J. T. Cooper.



PSALM XIV.—*Dixit insipiens.*

mf THE fool hath sâid | in his | heart : Thêre | is | no | God.

2 They are corrupt, and become abôminable | in their | doings : there is none that dôeth | good | no not | one.

3 The Lord looked down from heaven upôn the | children · of | men : to see if there were any that would understând, and | seek | after | God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way ✱ they are altogêther be- | -come a- | bominable : there is none that dôeth | good | no not | one.

5 Their throat is an open sepulchre ✱ with their tôngues have | they de- | -ceived : the pôison of | asps is | under · their | lips.

6 Their mouth is fûll of | cursing · and | bitterness : their fêet are | swift to | shed | blood.

2nd part. 7 Destruction and unhappiness is in their ways ✱ and the way of pêace have | they not | known : there is no fêar of | God be- | -fore their | eyes.

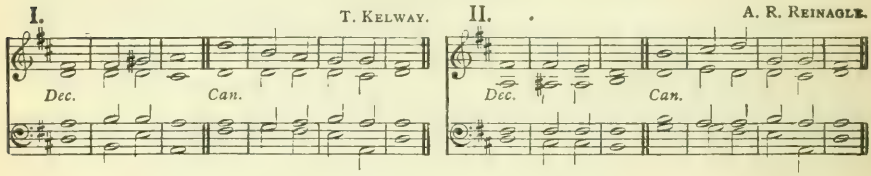
8 Have they no knowledge, that they are âll such | workers · of | mischief : eating up my people as it were brêad, and | call · not up- | -on the | Lord ?

9 There were they brought in great fear ✱ êven where | no fear | was : for God is in the gêner- | -ation | of the | righteous.

10 As for you ✱ ye have made a mock at the côunsel | of the | poor : because he pûtteth his | trust | in the | Lord.

11 Who shall give salvation unto Israel out of Sion ? ✱ When the Lord turneth the captîvity | of his | people : then shall Jacob rejôice, and | Israel | shall be | glad.

DAY III. MORNING.

I. T. Kelway. II. A. R. Reinagle.

PSALM XV.—*Domine, quis habitabit ?*

mf LORD, who shall dwêll in thy | taber- | nacle : or who shall rêst up- | -on thy | holy | hill ?

2 Even he that lêadeth an | uncorrupt | life : and doeth the thing which is right ✱ and spéaketh the | truth | from his | heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue ✱ nor done évil | to his | neighbour : ând | hath not | slandered · his | neighbour

4 He that setteth not by himself ✱ but is lôwly in his | own | eyes : and maketh mûch of | them that | fear the | Lord.

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour ✱ and dîsap- | -pointeth · him | not : thôugh it | were · to his | own | hindrance.

6 He that hath not given his môney up- | -on | usury : nor tâken re- | -ward a- | -gainst the | innocent.

7 Whôso | doeth · these | things : shâll | nev- | -er | fall.

PSALM XVI.—*Conserva me, Domine.*

mf PRESÉRVE | me O | God : for in thée | have I | put my | trust.

2 O my soul, thou hast sâid | unto · the | Lord : Thou art my Gód * my góods are | nothing | unto | thee.

3 All my delight is upon the sáints that are | in the | earth : ând upon | such as · ex- | -cel in | virtue.

4 But they that run âfter an- | -other | god : shâll | have | great | trouble.

5 Their drink-offerings of blóod will | I not | offer : neither make mention of their | names with- | -in my | lips.

6 The Lord himself is the portion of mine inhéritance and | of my | cup : thôu | shalt main- | -tain my | lot.

7 The lot is fallen unto mé in a | fair | ground : yéa I | have a | goodly | heritage.

8 I will thank the Lórd for | giving · me | warning : my reins also châsten me | in the | night- | -season.

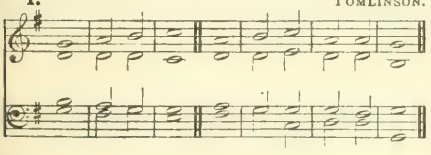
9 I have set Gód | always · be- | -fore me : for he is on my right hând | therefore · I | shall not | fall.

10 Wherefore my heart was glâd and my | glory · re- | -joiced : my flêsh | also · shall | rest in | hope.

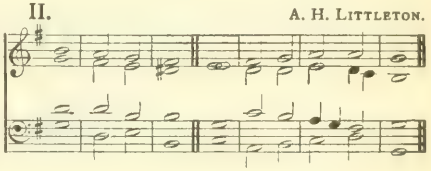
11 For why * thou shalt not lêave my | soul in | hell : neither shalt thou suffer thy Hóly | One to | see cor- | -ruption.

12 Thou shalt shew me the path of life * in thy presence ís the | fulness · of | joy : and at thy right hând there is | pleasure · for | ever- | -more.

I. TOMLINSON.



II. A. H. LITTLETON.



PSALM XVII.—*Exaudi, Domine.*

mp HEAR the right O Lord * consíder | my com- | -plaint : and hearken unto my prayer * that góeth not | out of | feigned | lips.

2 Let my sentence come fórth | from thy | presence : and let thine eyes look upón the | thing | that is | equal.

3 Thou hast proved and visited mine heart in the night-season * thou hast tried me, and shalt fínd no | wickedness | in me : for I am utterly purposed thât my | mouth shall | not of- | -fend.

4 Because of men's works that are done against the wórds | of thy | lips : I have kept me fróm the | ways of | the de- | -stroyer.

5 O hold thou up my góings | in thy | paths : thât my | footsteps | slip | not.

6 I have called upon thee O Gód, for | thou shalt | hear me : incline thine ear to mé, and | hearken | unto · my | words.

mf 7 Shew thy marvellous loving-kindness * thou that art the Saviour of them which pút their | trust in | thee : from súch as re- | -sist thy | right | hand.

8 Keep me as the âpple | of an | eye : hide me únder the | shadow | of thy | wings,

9 From the ungódly that | trouble | me : mine enemies compass me round abóut to | take a- | -way my | soul.

10 They are enclósed in their | own | fat : and their móuth | speaketh | proud | things.

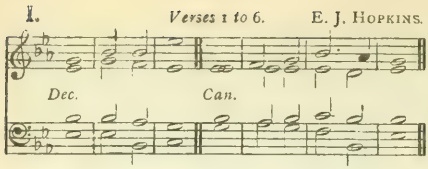
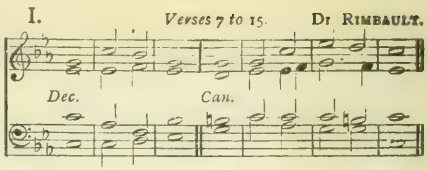
11 They lie waiting in our wây on | every | side : turning their éyes | down | to the | ground;

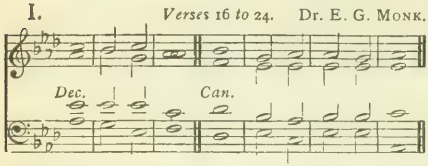
12 Like as a lion that is grêedy | of his | prey : and as it were a lion's whélp | lurking · in | secret | places.

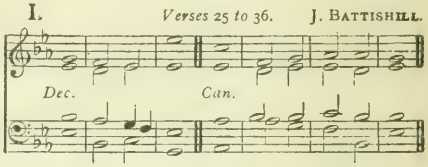
13 Up, Lord, disappóint him and | cast him | down : deliver my soul from the ungódly which | is a | sword of | thine;

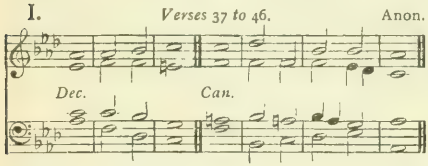
14 From the men of thy hand, O Lord * from the men I say, and fróm the | evil | world : which have their portion in this life * whose bellies thou fíllest | with thy | hid | treasure.

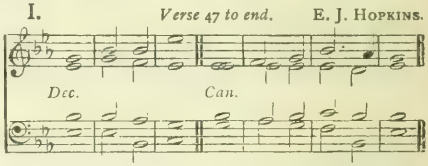
15 They have chíldren at | their de- | sire : and leave the rést of their | substance | for their | babes.

16 But as for me * I will behóld thy | presence · in | righteousness : and when I awake up after thy likeness * I shall be | satis- | -fied | with it.











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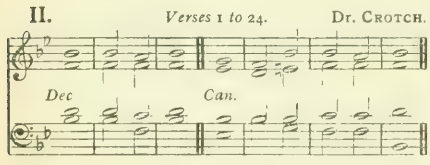
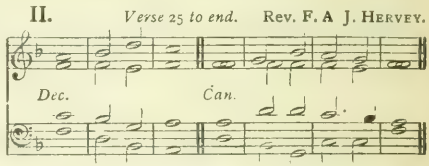



PSALM XVIII.—*Diligam te, Domine.*

F. f I WILL love thee O Lord my strength ✶ the Lord is my stony rock and | my de- | -fence : my Saviour, my God, and my might, in whom I will trust ✶ my buckler, the horn also of my sal- | vation | and my | refuge.

F. 2 I will call upon the Lord, which is worthy | to be | praised : so shall I be | safe | from mine | enemies.

p 3 The sorrows of death | compassed | me : and the overflowings of ungodliness | made | me a- | -fraid.

4 The pains of hell | came a- | -bout me : the snares of | death | over- | -took me.

5 In my trouble I will call up- | -on the | Lord : and com- | -plain | unto · my | God.

6 So shall he hear my voice out of his | holy | temple : and my complaint shall come before him ✶ it shall enter | even | into · his | ears.

mf 7 The earth | trembled · and | quaked : the very foundations also of the hills shook ✶ and were removed be- | -cause | he was | wroth.

8 There went a smoke out | in his | presence : and a consuming fire out of his mouth ✶ so that | coals were | kindled | at it.

9 He bowed the heavens also and | came | down : and it was | dark | under · his | feet.

10 He rode upon the cherubims | and did | fly : he came flying upon the | wings | of the | wind.

11 He made darkness his | secret | place : his pavilion round about him with dark water ✶ and thick | clouds to | cover | him.

12 At the brightness of his presence his | clouds re- | -moved : hail- | -stones and | coals of | fire.

f 13 The Lord also thundered out of heaven ✶ and the Highest | gave his | thunder : hail- | -stones and | coals of | fire.

14 He sent out his arrows and | scattered | them : he cast forth lightnings | and de- | -stroyed | them.

15 The springs of waters were seen, and the foundations of the round world were discovered * at thy | chiding · O | Lord : at the blásting of the | breath of | thy dis- | -pleasure.

mf 16 He shall send dówn from on | high to | fetch me : and shall táke me | out of | many | waters.

17 He shall deliver me from my strongest enemy * ánd from | them which | hate me : fór they | are too | mighty · for | me.

18 They prevented me in the dáy | of my | trouble : bút the | Lord was | my up- | -holder.

19 He brought me forth also ínto a | place of | liberty : he brought me forth * even because he hád a | favour | unto | me.

20 The Lord shall reward me áfter my | righteous | dealing : according to the cleanness of my hánds | shall he | recompense | me.

21 Because I have kept the wáys | of the | Lord : and have not forsaken my Gód | as the | wicked | doth.

22 For I have an éye unto | all his | laws : and will not cást out | his com- | mandments | from me.

23 I was also úncor- | -rupt be- | -fore him : ánd es- | -chewed · mine | own | wickedness.

24 Therefore shall the Lord reward me áfter my | righteous | dealing : and according unto the cléanness of my | hands | in his | eyesight.

25 With the hóly thou | shalt be | holy : and with a pérfect man | thou | shalt be | perfect.

26 With the clean thou | shalt be | clean : and with the fróward | thou shalt | learn | frowardness.

27 For thou shalt save the péople that are | in ad- | -versity : and shalt bring dówn the | high looks | of the | proud.

28 Thou álso shalt | light my | candle : the Lord my God shall máke my | darkness | to be | light.

29 For in thee I shall discómfit an | host of | men : and with the help of my Gód I shall | léap | over · the | wall.

f 30 The way of God is an únde- | -filed | way : the word of the Lord also is tried in the fire * he is the defender of all thém that | put their | trust in | him.

31 For who is Gód | but the | Lord : or whó hath any | strength ex- | -cept our | God?

32 It is God that gírdeth me with | strength of | war : ánd | maketh · my | way | perfect.

33 He máketh my | feet like | harts' feet : ánd | setteth · me | up on | high,

34 He téacheth mine | hands to | fight : and mine arms shall bréak | even a | bow of | steel.

35 Thou hast given me the defénce of | thy sal- | -vation : thy right hand also shall hold me up * and thy lóving cor- | -rection · shall | make me | great.

36 Thou shalt make room enough únder me | for to | go : thát my | footsteps | shall not | slide.

37 I will follow upon mine énemies and | over- | -take them : neither will I turn agáin till I | have de- | -stroyed | them.

38 I will smite them * that they shal nót be | able · to | stand : bút | fall | under · my | feet.

39 Thou hast girded me with strength | unto · the | battle : thou shalt throw dówn mine | enemies | under | me.

40 Thou hast made mine enemies also to túrn their | backs up- | -on me : and I' shall de- | -stroy | them that | hate me.

41 They shall cry * but thére shall be | none to | help them : yea even unto the Lord shall they crý | but he | shall not | hear them.

42 I will beat them as small as the dúst be- | -fore the | wind : I will cast them óut as the | clay | in the | streets.

43 Thou shalt deliver me from the strívings | of the | people : and thou shalt máke me the | head | of the | heathen

44 A péople whom I | have not | known : shall | serve | — | me.

45 As soon as they héar of me they | shall o- | -bey me : but the stránge children | shall dis- | -semble | with me.

46 The stránge | children · shall | fail : ánd be a- | -fraid | out of · their | prisons.

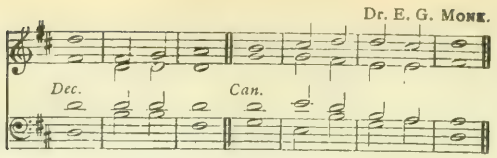
47 The Lord liveth * and blessed bé my | strong | helper : and praised bé the | God of | my sal- | -vation.

48 Even the God that séeth that I | be a- | -venged : and subdúeth the | people | unto | me.

49 It is he that delivereth me from my cruel enemies * and setteth me úp a- | bove mine | adversaries : thou shalt ríd me | from the | wicked | man.

50 For this cause will I give thanks unto thee O Lórd a- | -mong the | Gentiles : and sing | praises | unto · thy | Name.

51 Great prosperity gíveth he | unto · his | king : and sheweth loving-kindness unto David his Anointed * and únto his | seed for | ever- | -more.



PSALM XIX.—*Cœli enarrant.*

THE heavens declâre the | glory · of | God ; and the firmament | sheweth · his | handy- | -work.

2 One dây | telleth · an- | -other : and one night | certi- | -fieth · an- | -other.

3 There is neither | speech nor | language : bût their | voices · are | heard a- | -mong them.

4 Their sound is gone ôut into | all | lands : and their wôrds into the | ends | of the | world.

5 In them hath he set a tâbernacle · for the | sun : which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber * and rejóiceth as a | giant · to | run his | course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven * and runneth about unto the énd of | it a- | -gain : and there is nothing hîd | from the | heat there- | of.

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled lâw, con- | -verting · the | soul : the testimony of the Lord is sure * and gîveth | wisdom | unto · the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right and re- | -joice the | heart : the commandment of the Lord is pure * and gîveth | light | unto · the | eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clêan and en- | -dureth · for | ever : the judgements of the Lord are trûe, and | righteous | altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold *yéa than | much fine | gold : sweeter álso than | honey | and the | honeycomb.

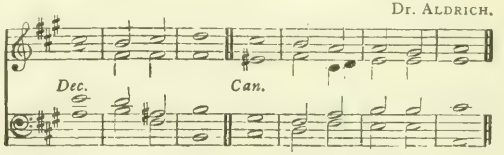
11 Moreover, by thêm is thy | servant | taught : and in kéeping of them | there is | great re- | -ward.

mp 12 Who can têll how | oft · he offendeth : O cleanse thou mé | from my | secret | faults.

13 Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins * lest they get the dominion | over | me : so shall I be undefiled, and innocent | from the | great offence.

14 Let the words of my mouth * and the meditâtion | of my | heart : be âlway acceptable | in thy | sight,

15 O' | — | Lord : mŷ | strength and | my re- | -deemer.



PSALM XX.—*Exaudiat te Dominus.*

mf THE Lord hear thee în the | day of | trouble : the Nâme of the | God of | Jacob · de- | -fend thee ;

2 Send thee hélp | from the | sanctuary : ând | strengthen · thee | out of | Sion ;

3 Remêmber | all thy | offerings : ând accept | thy | burnt | sacrifice ;

4 Grânt thee thy | heart's de- | -sire : ând fulfil | all thy | mind.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation * and triumph in the Nâme of the | Lord our | God : the Lôrd perform | all | thy pe- | -titions.

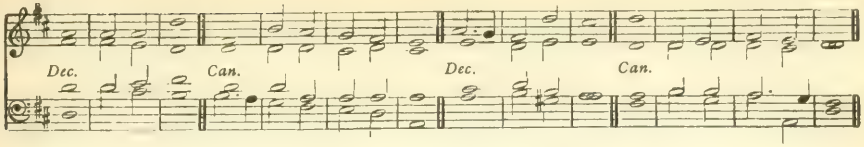
6 Now know I that the Lord helpeth his Anointed * and will hear him frôm his | holy | heaven : even with the whôlesome | strength of | his right | hand.

7 Some put their trust in châriots and | some in | horses : but we will remember the Nâme | of the | Lord our | God.

8 Thêy are brought | down and | fallen : but wé are | risen · and | stand | upright.

9 Save, Lord, ând hêar us O | King of | heaven ; whên we | call upon | thee.

Dr. R. Woodward.



PSALM XXI.—*Domine, in virtute tua.*

mf THE King shall rejóice in thy | strength O | Lord : exceeding glád shall he | be of | thy sal- | -vation.

2 Thou hast gíven him his | heart's de- | -sire : and hast not denied him the re- | -quest | of his | lips.

3 For thou shalt prevent him with the | blessings · of | goodness : and shalt set a crówn of pure | gold up-|-on his | head.

4 He asked life of thee * and thou gávest him a | long | life : éven for | ever | and | ever.

5 His honour is gréat in | thy sal- | -vation : glory and great wórship | shalt thou | lay up- | -on him.

6 For thou shalt give him éver- | lasting · fe- | -licity : and make him glád with the | joy | of thy | countenance.

7 And why * because the King putteth his trúst | in the | Lord : and in the mercy of the Most Híghest | he shall | not mis- | carry.

8 All thine énemies shall | feel thy | hand : thy right hánd shall | find out | them that | hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them like a fiery oven in tíme | of thy | wrath : the Lord shall destroy them in his displeasure * ánd the | fire | shall con- | -sume them.

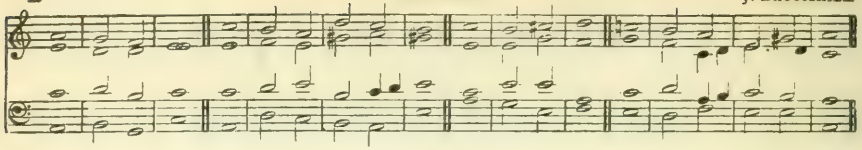
10 Their fruit shalt thou róot | out · of the | earth : and their séed from a- | -mong the | children · of | men.

11 For they inténded | mischief a- | -gainst thee : and imagined such a device as they áre not | able | to per- | form.

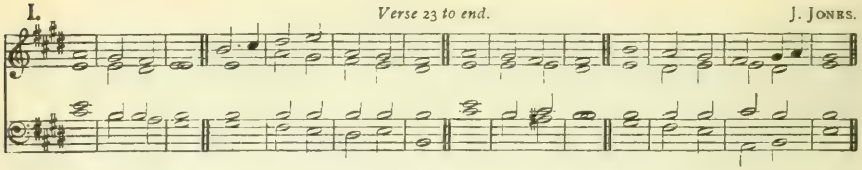
12 Therefore shalt thou pút | them to | flight : and the strings of thy bow shalt thou make réady a- | -gainst the | face of | them.

2nd part. 13 Be thou exalted, Lórd in thine | own | strength : só will we | sing and | praise thy | power.

I. *Verses 1 to 22.* J. Battishill.

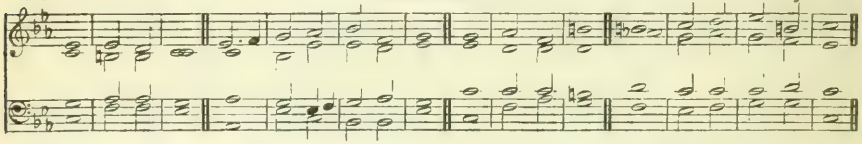


I. *Verse 23 to end.* J. Jones.

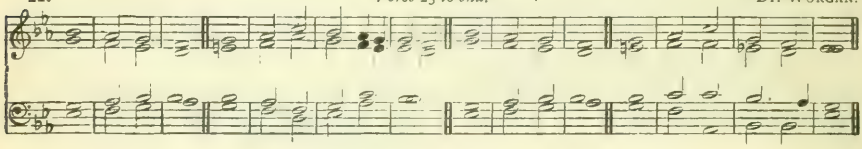


Alternative Chants.

II. *Verses 1 to 22.* Sir J. Goss.



II. *Verse 23 to end.* Dr. Worgan.



PSALM XXII.—*Deus, Deus meus.*

F. MY God, my God, look upon me * why hast thou for- | -saken | me : and art so far from my health * and from the | words of | my com- | -plaint?

F. 2 O my God I cry in the day-time * but thou | hearest | not : and in the night-season | also · I | take no | rest.

3 And thou con- | -tinuest | holy : O' | — thou | worship · of | Israel.

4 Our fathers | hoped · in | thee : they trusted in thee and thou | didst de- | liver | them.

5 They called upon thee | and were | holpen : they put their trust in thee | and were | not con- | -founded.

6 But as for me I am a worm, and | no | man : a very scorn of men and the | outcast | of the | people.

7 All they that see me * laugh | me to | scorn : they shoot out their lips, and | shake their | heads, | saying,

8 He trusted in God, that he would de- | -liver | him : let him deliver him | if he | will | have him.

9 But thou art he that took me out of my | mother's | womb : thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet up- | -on my | mother's | breasts.

10 I have been left unto thee ever since | I was | born : thou art my God, even | from my | mother's | womb.

11 O go not from me * for trouble is | hard at | hand : and | there is | none to | help me.

12 Many oxen are | come a- | -bout me : fat bulls of Basan close me | in on | every | side.

13 They gape upon me | with their | mouths : as it were a ramping | and a | roaring | lion.

14 I am poured out like water * and all my bones are | out of | joint : my heart also in the midst of my body is | even · like | melting | wax.

15 My strength is dried up like a pot-sherd * and my tongue cléaveth | to my | gums : and thou shalt bring me | into · the | dust of | death.

16 For many dógs are | come a- | bout me : and the council of the wicked | layeth | siege a- | -gainst me.

17 They pierced my hands and my feet * I may téll | all my | bones : they stánd | staring · and | looking · up- | -on me.

18 They párt my | garments · a- | mong them : and cást | lots up- | -on my | vesture.

19 But be not thou far from | me O | Lord : thou art my súccour, | haste | thee to | help me.

20 Deliver my sóul | from the | sword : my darling from the | power | of the | dog.

21 Save me from the | lion's | mouth : thou hast heard me also from among the | horns | of the | unicorns.

mf 22 I will declare thy Náme | unto my | brethren : in the midst of the cóngre- | gation | will I | praise thee.

f 23 O praise the Lórd | ye that | fear him : magnify him all ye of the seed of Jacob * and féar him | all ye | seed of | Israel.

24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred, the low estáte | of the | poor : he hath not hid his face from him * but when he cálled | unto | him he | heard him.

25 My praise is of thee in the gréat | congre- | -gation : my vows will I perfórm in the | sight of | them that | fear him.

26 The poor shall éat | and be | satisfied : they that seek after the Lord shall praise him * yóur | heart shall | live for | ever.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves * and be túrned | unto · the | Lord : and all the kíndreds of the | nations · shall | worship · be- | -fore him.

28 For the kíngdom | is the | Lord's : and he is the Góver- | -nour a- | -mong the | people.

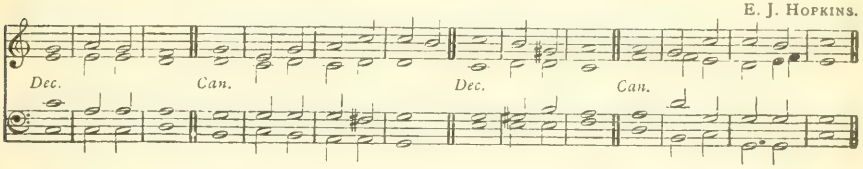
29 All súch as be | fat up · on | earth : háve | eaten | and | worshipped.

30 All they that go down into the dúst shall | kneel be- | -fore him : and nó man hath | quickened · his | own | soul.

31 Mý | seed shall | serve him : they shall be counted unto the Lórd | for a | gener- | -ation.

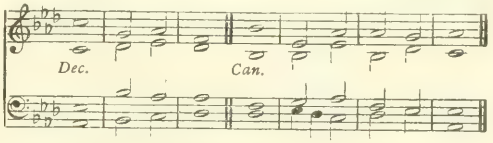
32 They shall come * and the héavens shall de- | -clare his | righteousness : unto a people that shall be bórn | whom the | Lord hath | made.

E. J. Hopkins.



Alternative Chant.

C. E. Stephens.



PSALM XXIII.—*Dominus regit me.*

mp THE Lórd | is my | shepherd : therefore | can I | lack | nothing.

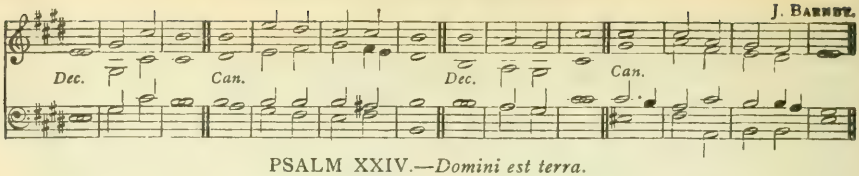
2 He shall féed me in a | green | pasture : and lead me fórth be- | -side the | waters · of | comfort.

3 Hé shall con- | -vert my | soul : and bring me forth in the paths of right-eousness | for his | Name's | sake.

4 Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death * I will | fear no | evil : for thou art with me * thy ród and thy | staff | comfort | me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me * against thém that | trouble | me : thou hast anointed my head with óil, and my | cup | shall be | full.

6 But thy loving-kindness and mercy * shall follow me all the dáys | of my | life : and I will dwell in the hóuse | of the | Lord for | ever.



PSALM XXIV.—*Domini est terra.*

f THE earth is the Lord's * and áll that | therein | is : the compass of the wórld, and | they that | dwell there- | -in.

2 For he hath fóunded it up-|-on the | seas : and prepáred | it up-|-on the | floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the híll | of the | Lord : or who shall rise úp | in his | holy | place ?

4 Even he that hath clean hánds and a | pure | heart : and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity * nor swórn | to de- | -ceive his | neighbour.

5 He shall receive the blêssing | from the | Lord : and righteousness frôm the | God of | his sal- | -vation.

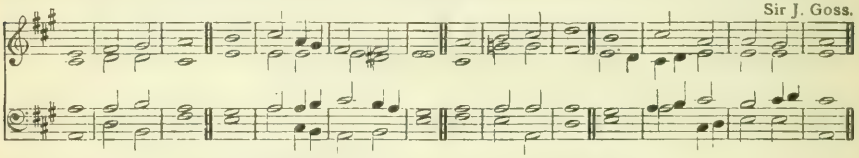
6 This is the generátion of | them that | seek him : even of thém that | seek thy | face O | Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye éver- | -lasting | doors : and the Kíng of | glory | shall come | in.

8 Whó is this | King of | glory : it is the Lord strong and mighty * éven the | Lord | mighty · in | battle.

9 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye éver- | -lasting | doors : and the Kíng of | glory | shall come | in.

10 Whó is this | King of | glory : even the Lord of hósts | he · is the | King of | glory.



PSALM XXV.—*Ad te, Domine, levavi.*

mp UNTO thee O Lord will I lift up my soul * my God I have pût my | trust in | thee : O let me not be confounded * neither let mine énemies | triumph | over | me.

2 For all they that hope in thée shall | not · be a-|-shamed : but such as transgress without a câuse | shall be | put · to con-|-fusion.

3 Shéw me thy | ways O | Lord : ând | teach | me thy | paths.

4 Lead me fórth in thy | truth and | learn me : for thou art the God of my salvation * in thee hath been my hôpe | all the | day | long.

5 Call to remembrance, O Lórd thy | tender | mercies : and thy loving-kindnesses * whích | have been | ever · of | old.

6 O remember not the sins and offénces | of my | youth : but according to thy mercy think thou upon mé O | Lord | for thy | goodness.

7 Gracious and ríghteous | is the | Lord : therefore will he téach | sinners | in the | way.

8 Them that are méek shall he | guide in | judgement : and such as are géntle, | them · shall he | learn his | way.

9 All the paths of the Lórd are | mercy · and | truth : unto such as kéep his | covenant | and his | testimonies.

10 For thy Náme's | sake O | Lord : be merciful únto my | sin for | it is | great.

11 What man is hé that | feareth · the | Lord : him shall he téach in the | way that | he shall | choose.

12 His sóul shall | dwell at | ease : and his séed | shall in- | -herit · the | land.

13 The secret of the Lord is amóng | them that | fear him : and hé will | shew | them his | covenant.

14 Mine eyes are ever lóoking | unto · the | Lord : for he shall plúck my | feet | out · of the | net.

15 Turn thee unto mé and have | mercy · up- | -on me : for I' am | desolate | and in | misery.

16 The sorrows of my héart | are en- | larged : O bríng thou | me | out of · my | troubles.

17 Look upon my advérsi- | -ty and | misery : ând for- | -give me | all my | sin.

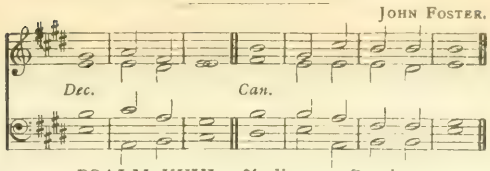
18 Consider mine énemies how | many · they | are : and they béar a | tyrannous | hate a- | -gainst me.

19 O keep my sóul and de- | -liver | me : let me not be confounded * for I' have | put my | trust in | thee.

20 Let perfectness and righteous déal ing | wait up- | -on me : fór my | hope hath | been in | thee.

2nd part. 21 Deliver I'srael | O | God : óut of | all | his | troubles.

JOHN FOSTER.



PSALM XXVI.—*Judica me, Domine.*

mp BE thou my Judge O Lord * for I' have | walked | innocently : my trust hath been also in the Lórd | therefore | shall I . not | fall.

2 Exámine me O | Lord and | prove me : try óut my | reins | and my | heart.

3 For thy loving-kindness is éver be- | -fore mine | eyes : and I' will | walk | in thy | truth.

4 I have not dwélt with | vain | persons : neither will I have félłowship | with | the de- | -ceitful.

5 I have hated the congregátion | of the | wicked : and wíll not | sit a- | -mong · the un- | -godly.

6 I will wash my hands in ínnocency | O | Lord : and só will I | go | to thine | altar;

7 That I may shew the vóice of | thanks- | -giving : and téll of | all thy | wondrous | works.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitátion | of thy | house : and the pláce | where thine | honour | dwelleth.

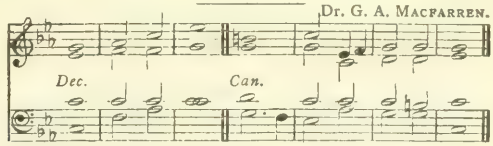
9 O shut not up my sóul | with the | sinners : nor my lífe | with the | blood- | thirsty;

10 I'n whose | hands is | wickedness : and their ríght | hand is | full of | gifts.

11 But as for me * I' will | walk | innocently: O deliver me, ánd be | merciful | unto | me.

12 My fóot | standeth | right : I will praise the Lórd | in the | congre- | -gations.

DAY V. EVENING.

Dr. G. A. MACFARREN.

PSALM XXVII.—*Dominus illuminatio.*

F. mf THE Lord is my light and my salvation * whóm then | shall I | fear : the Lord is the strength of my life * of whóm then | shall I | be a- | -fraid?

F. 2 When the wicked * even mine enemies and my foes * came upon me to éat | up my | flesh : thếy | stumbled | and | fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me * yet shall not my héart | be a- | -fraid : and though there rose up war against me * yét will I | put my | trust in | him.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lórd which I | will re- | -quire : even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life * to behold the fair beauty of the Lórd | and to | visit · his | temple.

5 For in the time of trouble, he shall híde me in his | taber- | -nacle : yea in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me * and set me úp up- | -on a | rock of | stone.

6 And now shall he líft | up mine | head: abóve mine | enemies | round a- | -bout me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling, an oblátion with | great | gladness : I will síng and speak | praises | unto · the | Lord.

mp 8 Hearken unto my voice O Lord * when I crý | unto | thee : have mércy up- | -on me | and | hear me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee * Séek | ye my | face : Thý | face Lord | will I | seek.

10 O hide not thóu thy | face | from me : nor cast thy sérvant a- | -way | in dis- | -pleasure.

11 Thóu hast | been my | succour : leave me not, neither forsáke me O | God of | my sal- | -vation.

12 When my fáther and my | mother · for- | -sake me : the Lórd | taketh | me | up.

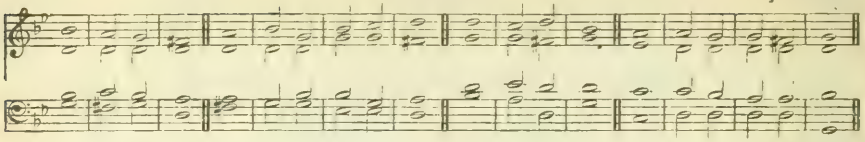
13 Téach me thy | way O | Lord : and lead me in the right wáy be- | -cause of | mine | enemies.

14 Deliver me not over into the wíll | of mine | adversaries : for there are false witnesses risen up against me, ánd | such as | speak | wrong.

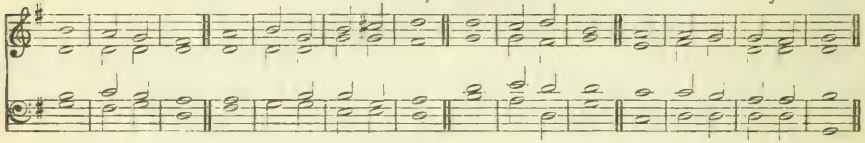
15 I should útterly | have | fainted : but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lórd in the | land | of the | living.

16 O tárry thou the | Lord's | leisure : be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart * and pút thou thy | trust | in the | Lord.

Verses 1 to 6. E. J. HOPKINS



Verse 7 to end. E. J. HOPKINS.



PSALM XXVIII.—*Ad te, Domine.*

mp UNTO thee will I crý O | Lord my | strength : think no scorn of me * lest, if thou make as though thou hearest not * I become like thém that go | down | into the | pit.

2 Hear the voice of my humble petitions * when I crý | unto | thee : when I hold up my hands towards the mércy-seat | of thy | holy | temple.

3 O pluck me not away * neither destroy me with the ungódly and | wicked | doers : which speak friendly to their neighbours * but imágine | mischief | in their | hearts.

4 Reward them accórding | to their | deeds : and according to the wickedness | of their | own in- | -ventions.

5 Recompense them after the wórk | of their | hands : páy them | that they | have de- | -served.

6 For they regard not in their mind the works of the Lord * nor the operátion | of his | hands : therefore shall he break them dówn, and | not | build them | up.

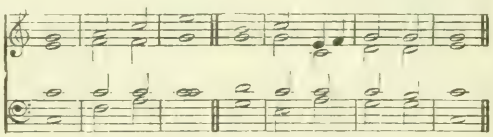
mf 7 Práised | be the | Lord : for he hath heard the vóice | of my | humble · pe- | titions.

8 The Lord is my strength and my shield * my heart hath trusted in him, and | I am | helped : therefore my heart danceth for joy * and in my | song | will I | praise him.

9 The Lórd | is my | strength : and he is the whólesome de- | -fence of | his A- | -nointed.

10 O save thy people * and give thy blessing únto | thine in- | -heritance : féed them and | set them | up for | ever.

Dr. G. A. MACFARREN.



PSALM XXIX.—*Afferte Domino.*

BRING unto the Lord O ye mighty * bring young rams | unto · the | Lord : ascribe unto the Lórd | worship | and | strength.

2 Give the Lord the honour dúe | unto · his | Name : wórship the | Lord with | holy | worship.

3 It is the Lórd that com- | -mandeth · the | waters : it is the glórious | God that | maketh · the | thunder.

4 It is the Lord that ruleth the sea * the voice of the Lord is míghty in | oper- | -ation : the voice of the Lórd | is a | glorious | voice.

5 The voice of the Lórd | breaketh · the | cedar-trees : yéa the Lord | breaketh · the | cedars · of | Libanus.

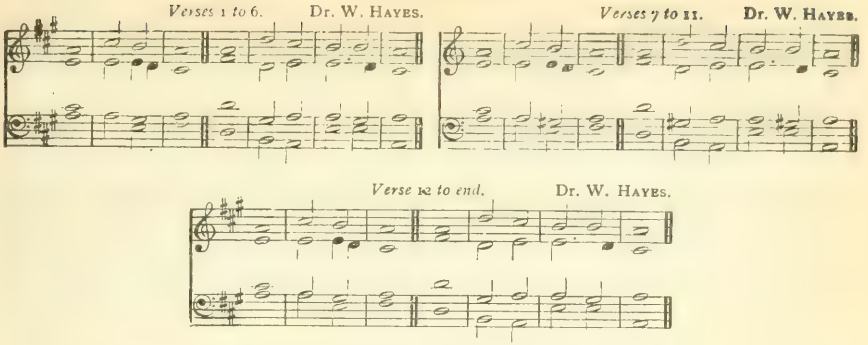
6 He maketh them also to skíp | like a | calf : Libanus also and Sírion, | like a | young | unicorn.

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire * the voice of the Lórd | shaketh · the | wilderness : yea, the Lord shâketh the | wilder- | -ness of | Cades.

8 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to bring forth young * and discóvereth the | thick | bushes : in his temple doth évery man | speak | of his | honour.

9 The Lord sítteth a- | -bove the | water-flood : and the Lórd re- | -maineth · a | King for | ever.

10 The Lord shall give strength | unto · his | people : the Lord shall give his | people · the | blessing · of | peace.



PSALM XXX.—*Exaltabo te, Domine.*

mf I WILL magnify thee O Lord * for thou hast | set me | up : and not made my foes to | triumph | over | me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried | unto | thee : and | thou hast | healed | me.

3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul | out of | hell : thou hast kept my life from them that go | down | to the | pit.

4 Sing praises unto the Lord O ye | saints of | his : and give thanks unto him * for a re- | -membrance | of his | holiness.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye * and in his | pleasure is | life : heaviness may endure for a night * but joy | cometh | in the | morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said * I shall never | be re- | -moved : thou, Lord, of thy goodness hast | made my | hill so | strong.

p 7 Thou didst turn thy | face | from me : and | I | was | troubled.

8 Then cried I unto | thee O | Lord : and gat me | to my | Lord right | humbly.

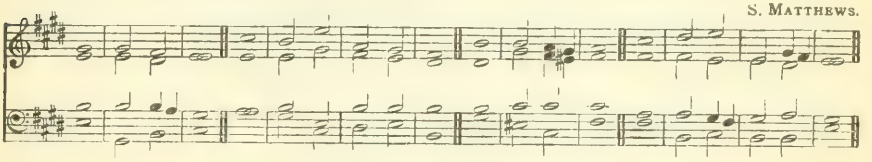
9 What profit is there | in my | blood : when I go | down | to the | pit ?

10 Shall the dust give thanks | unto | thee : or shall | it de- | -clare thy | truth ?

11 Hear, O Lord and have | mercy | upon me : Lord be | thou | my | helper.

mf 12 Thou hast turned my heaviness | into | joy : thou hast put off my sackcloth and | girded | me with | gladness.

13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise with- | -out | ceasing : O my God, I will give thanks | unto | thee for | ever.



PSALM XXXI.—*In te, Domine, speravi.*

mf IN thee O Lord have I | put my | trust : let me never be put to confusion, de- | liver | me | in thy | righteousness.

2 Bow down thine | ear to | me : make haste | to de- | -liver | me.

3 And be thou my strong rock, and house | of de- | -fence : that | thou mayest | save | me.

4 For thou art my strong rock | and my | castle : be thou also my guide * and lead me | for thy | Name's | sake.

5 Draw me out of the net that they have laid | privily | for me ; for | thou | art my | strength.

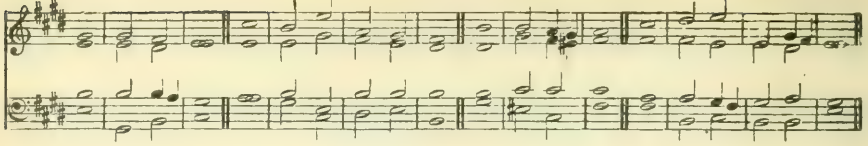
6 Into thy hands I com- | -mend my | spirit : for thou hast redeemed me * O | Lord thou | God of | truth.

7 I have hated them that hold of super- | -stitious | vanities : and my trust hath | been | in the | Lord.

8 I will be glad and rejoice | in thy | mercy : for thou hast considered my trouble * and hast known my | soul | in ad- | -versities.

2nd part. 9 Thou hast not shut me up into the hand | of the | enemy : but hast set my feet | in a | large | room.

S. MATTHEWS.



p 10 Have mercy upon me O Lórd, for | I am · in | trouble : and mine eye is consumed for very heaviness * yéa my | soul | and my | body.

11 For my life is wáxen | old with | heaviness : ánd my | years ; with | mourning.

12 My strength faileth me, becáuse of | mine in- | -iquity : ánd my | bones | are con- | -sumed.

13 I became a reprcof among all mine enemies * but espécially a- | -mong my | neighbours : and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of me * and they that did see me withóut con- | -veyed themselves | from me.

14 I am clean forgotten, as a déad man | out of | mind : I am becóme | like a | broken | vessel.

15 For I have heard the blásphemy | of the | multitude : and fear is on every side * while they conspire together against me * and take their cóunsel to | take a- | way my | life.

16 But my hope hath béen in | thee O | Lord : I have sáid | Thou art | my | God.

17 My time is in thy hand * deliver me from the hánd | of mine | enemies : ánd from | them that | persecute | me.

18 Shew thy servant the líght | of thy | countenance : and sáve me | for thy | mercy's | sake.

19 Let me not be confounded O Lord * for I° have | called · up- | -on thee : let the ungodly be put to confusion * and be pút to | silence | in the | grave.

2nd part. 20 Let the lying líps be | put to | silence : which cruelly, disdainfully, and despítefully | speak a- | -gainst the | righteous.

f 21 O how plentiful is thy goodness * which thou hast laid úp for | them that | fear thee : and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee * éven be- | -fore the | sons of | men !

22 Thou shalt hide them privily by thine own presence * from the provóking of | all | men : thou shalt keep them secretly in thy tábernacle | from the | strife of | tongues.

23 Thánks be | to the | Lord : for he hath shewed me marvellous great kíndness | in a | strong | city.

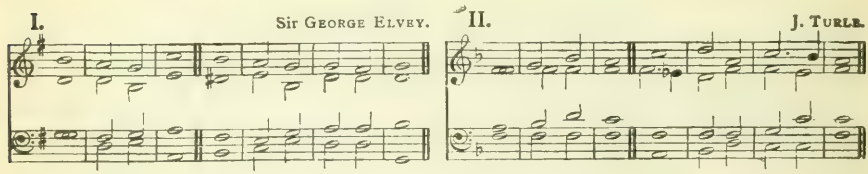
24 And whén I made | haste I | said : I am cast óut of the | sight | of thine | eyes.

25 Nevertheless, thou heardest the vóice | of my | prayer : whén I | cried | unto | thee.

26 O love the Lórd all | ye his | saints : for the Lord preserveth them that are faithful * and plénteously re- | -wardeth · the | proud | doer.

2nd part. 27 Be strong, and hé shall es- | tablish · your | heart : all ye that pút your | trust | in the | Lord.

DAY VI. EVENING.

I. Sir GEORGE ELVEY. II. J. TURLE.

PSALM XXXII.—*Beati, quorum.*

F. mp BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness | is for- | -given : ánd whose | sin | is | covered.

F. 2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lórd im- | -puteth · no | sin : and ín whose | spirit · there | is no | guile.

3 For whilst I | held my | tongue : my bones consumed awáy | through my | daily · com- | -plaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upón me | day and | night : and my móisture is | like the | drought in | summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sín | unto | thee : and mine unríghteousness | have I | not | hid.

6 I said, I will confess my sins | unto · the | Lord : and so thou forgávest the | wickedness | of my | sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee * in a tíme when thou | mayest · be | found : but in the great wáter-floods | they shall | not come | nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in * thou shalt preserve | me from | trouble : thou shalt compass me abóut with | songs | of de- | -liverance.

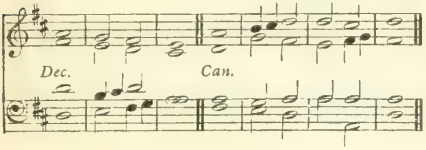
9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the wáy wherein | thou shalt | go : and I' will | guide thee | with mine | eye.

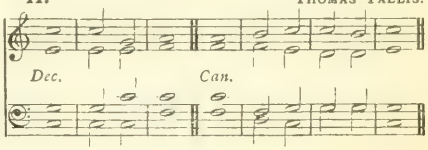
10 Be ye not like to horse and mule * which háve no | under- | -standing : whose mouths must be held with bit and brídle | lest they | fall up- | -on thee.

11 Great plagues remáin | for · the un- | -godly : but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord * mercy embráceth | him on | every | side.

12 Be glad O ye righteous * and re- jóice | in the | Lord : and be joyful all yé | that are | true of | heart.

I. Dr. W. Crotch.



II. Thomas Tallis.

PSALM XXXIII.—*Exultate, justi.*

mf REJOICE in the Lórd | O ye | righteous : for it becometh wéll the | just | to be | thankful.

2 Práise the | Lord with | harp : sing praises unto him with the lute * and instru- | -ment of | ten | strings.

3 Sing unto the Lórd a | new | song : sing praises lustily unto hím | with a | good | courage.

4 For the wórd of the | Lord is | true : ánd | all his | works are | faithful.

5 He loveth ríghteous- | -ness and | judgement : the earth is fúll of the | goodness | of the | Lord.

6 By the word of the Lórd were the | heavens | made : and all the hosts of them bý the | breath | of his | mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together * as it were up- | -on an | heap : and layeth úp the | deep as | in a | treasure-house.

8 Let all the éarth | fear the | Lord : stand in awe of him * all yé that | dwell | in the | world.

9 For he spáke, and | it was | done : he commánded, | and it | stood | fast.

10 The Lord bringeth the cóunsel of the | heathen · to | nought : and maketh the devices of the people to be of none effect * and cásteth | out the | counsels · of | princes.

11 The counsel of the Lórd shall en- | dure for | ever : and the thoughts of his heart from géner- | -ation · to | gener- | ation.

12 Blessed are the people, whose Gód is the | Lord Je- | -hovah : and blessed are the folk that he hath chosen to hím to | be | his in- | -heritance.

13 The Lord looked down from heaven * and behéld all the | children · of | men : from the habitation of his dwelling * he considereth all thém that | dwell | on the | earth.

14 He fashioneth áll the | hearts of | them : and únder- | -standeth | all their | works.

15 There is no king that can be saved by the múltitude | of an | host : neither is any mighty mán de- | -livered · by | much | strength.

16 A horse is counted but a váin thing to | save a | man : neither shall he deliver ány man | by his | great | strength.

17 Behold the eye of the Lord is upón | them that | fear him : and upon them that pút their | trust | in his | mercy.

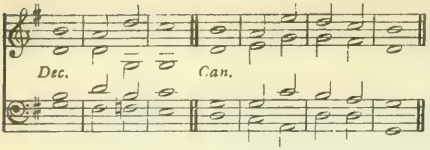
18 To delíver their | soul from | death : and to féed them | in the | time of | dearth.

19 Our soul hath patiently tárried | for the | Lord : for hé is our | help | and our | shield.

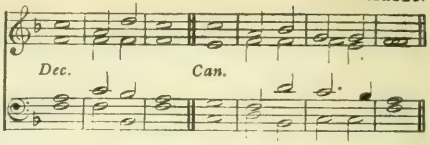
20 For our héart shall re- | -joice in | him : because we have hóped | in his | holy | Name.

21 Let thy merciful kindness O Lórd | be up- | -on us : like as wé do | put our | trust in | thee.

I. Dr. Armes.



II. Dr Rimbault.



PSALM XXXIV.—*Benedicam Domino.*

mf I WILL alway give thânks | unto · the | Lord : his prâise shall | ever · be | in my | mouth.

2 My soul shall make her bôast | in the | Lord : the humble shall hêar there- | of | and be | glad.

3 O prâise the | Lord with | me : and let us mâgni- | -fy his | Name to- | -gether.

4 I sought the Lôrd | and he | heard me : yea, he delîvered me | out of | all my | fear.

5 They had an eye unto hîm | and were | lightened : ând their | faces · were | not a- | -shamed.

6 Lo the poor crieth, and the Lôrd | heareth | him : yea, and sâveth him | out of | all his | troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord tarrieth rôund about | them that | fear him : ând | — de- | -livereth | them.

8 O taste and see how grâcious the | Lord | is : blessed îs the | man that | trusteth · in | him.

9 O fear the Lord, yê that | are his | saints : for thêy that | fear him | lack | nothing.

10 The lions do lâck and | suffer | hunger : but they who seek the Lord, shall want no mânner of | thing | that is | good.

11 Come, ye children, and hêarken | unto | me : I will têach you the | fear | of the | Lord.

12 What man is hê that | lusteth · to | live : ând would | fain | see good | days?

13 Kêep thy | tongue from | evil : and thy lîps | that they | speak no | guile.

14 Eschew êvil and | do | good : sêek | peace | and en- | -sue it.

15 The eyes of the Lôrd are | over · the | righteous : and his êars are | open | unto · their | prayers.

16 The countenance of the Lord is against thêm that | do | evil : to root out the remêmbrance | of them | from the | earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lôrd | heareth | them : and delîvereth them | out of | all their | troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that âre of a | contrite | heart : and will sâve such as | be · of an | humble | spirit.

19 Great are the trôubles | of the | righteous : but the Lôrd de- | -livereth · him | out of | all.

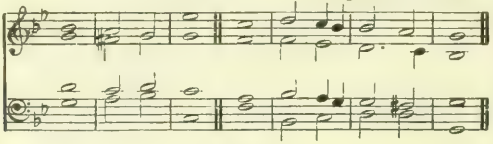
20 He kêepeth | all his | bones : sô that not | one of | them is | broken.

21 But misfortune shall slây | the un- | godly : and they that hâte the | righteous | shall be | desolate.

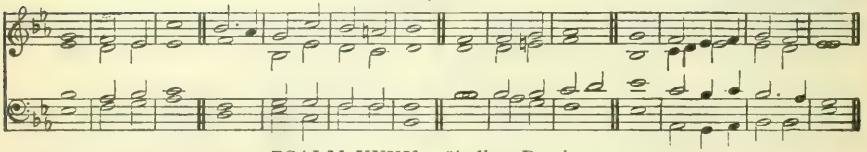
22 The Lord delivereth the sôuls | of his | servants : and all they that put their trûst in | him shall | not be | destitute.

DAY VII. MORNING.

Verses 1 to 16. "Langdon's Collection."



Verse 17 to end. Rev. P. Henley.



PSALM XXXV.—*Judica, Domine.*

mf PLEAD thou my cause O Lord, with thêm that | strive with | me : and fight thou against thêm that | fight a- | -gainst | me.

2 Lay hand upôn the | shield and | buckler : ând | stand | up to | help me.

3 Bring forth the spear * and stop the way against thém that | persecute | me : say unto my sóul | I am | thy sal- | -vation.

4 Let them be confounded, and put to shame * that séek | after · my | soul : let them be turned back and brought to confusion * thát im- | -agine | mischief | for me.

5 Let them be as the dúst be- | -fore the | wind : and the ángel of the | Lord | scattering | them.

6 Let their wáy be | dark and | slippery : and let the ángel of the | Lord | persecute | them.

7 For they have privily laid their net to destróy me with- | -out a | cause : yea, even without a cause, have they máde a | pit | for my | soul.

8 Let a sudden destruction come upon him unawares * and his net, that he hath laid prívily | catch him- | -self : that he may fáll | into · his | own | mischief.

9 And my soul be jóyful | in the | Lord : ít shall re- | -joice in | his sal- | -vation.

10 All my bones shall say, Lord, who is like unto thee * who deliverest the poor from him that is tóo | strong for | him : yea, the poor, and him that is in míserý from | him that | spoileth | him ?

p 11 False witnesses did | rise | up : they laid to my chárge | things | that I | knew not.

12 They rewárded me | evil · for | good : to the gréat dis- | -comfort | of my | soul.

13 Nevertheless, when they were sick, I put on sackcloth * and húmbled my | soul with | fasting : and my prayer shall túrn | into · mine | own | bosom.

14 I behaved myself as though it had been my fríend | or my | brother : I went heavily * as óne that | mourneth | for his | mother.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced * and gáthered them- | -selves to- | -gether : yea, the very abjects came together against me unawares * making móuths at | me and | ceased | not.

16 With the flátterers were | busy | mockers : who gnáshed up- | -on me | with their | teeth.

17 Lord, how lóng wilt thou | look up · on | this : O deliver my soul from the calamities which they bring on me * ánd my | darling | from the | lions.

18 So will I give thee thanks in the gréat | congre- | -gation : I will práise | thee a- | -mong much | people.

19 O let not them that are mine enemies triumph óver | me un- | -godly : neither let them wink with their éyes that | hate · me with- | -out a | cause.

20 And why * their cómmuning is | not for | peace : but they imagine deceitful words against thém that are | quiet | in the | land.

21 They gaped upon me with their | mouths and | said : Fie on thee, fie on thée, we | saw it | with our | eyes.

22 Thís thou hast | seen O | Lord : hold not thy tongue then * gó not | far from | me O | Lord.

mf 23 Awake, and stand úp to | judge my | quarrel : avenge thou my cáuse my | God | and my | Lord.

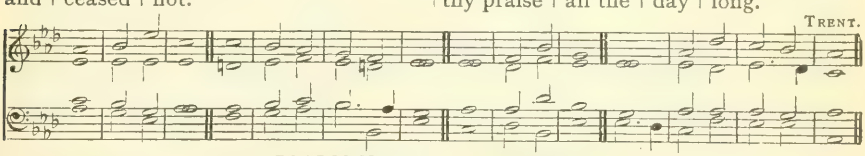
24 Judge me O Lord my God, accórding | to thy | righteousness : and lét them not | triumph | over | me.

25 Let them not say in their hearts * There, thére | so · would we | have it : neither let them sáy | We · have de- | voured | him.

26 Let them be put to confusion and shame together * that rejóice | at my | trouble : let them be clothed with rebuke and dishónour that | boast them- | -selves a- | -gainst me.

27 Let them be glad and rejoice, that fávour my | righteous | dealing : yea, let them say alway * Blessed be the Lord, who hath pleasure ín the pros- | -perity | of his | servant.

28 And as for my tongue, it shall be tálking | of thy | righteousness : and of thy práise | all the | day | long.



PSALM XXXVI.—*Dixit injustus.*

mp MY heart sheweth me the wíckedness | of · the un- | -godly : that there is no féar of | God be- | -fore his | eyes.

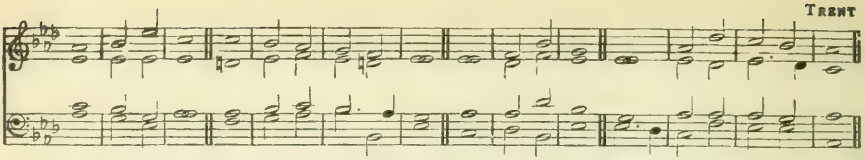
2 For he flattereth himsélf in his | own | sight : until his abóminable | sin be | found | out.

3 The words of his mouth are unríghteous and | full · of de- | -ceit : he hath left off to behave himself wísely | and to | do | good.

4 He imagineth mischief upon his bed * and hath set himsélf in | no good | way : neither doth he abhór | any · thing | that is | evil.

f 5 Thy mercy O Lord, réacheth | unto · the | heavens : ánd thy | faithfulness | unto · the | clouds.

6 Thy righteousness standeth like the | strong | mountains : thy júdgements are | like the | great | deep.



7 Thou Lord shalt save both man and beast * how excellent is thy | mercy · O | God : and the children of men shall put their trust * under the | shadow | of thy | wings.

8 They shall be satisfied with the plenteousness | of thy | house : and thou shalt give them drink of thy pleasures as| out | of the | river.

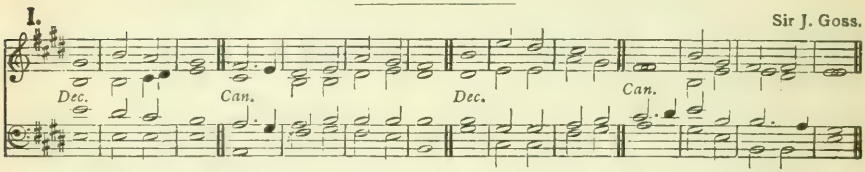
9 For with thee is the | well of | life : and in thy light | shall we | see | light.

10 O continue forth thy loving-kindness unto | them that | know thee : and thy righteousness unto them | that are | true of | heart.

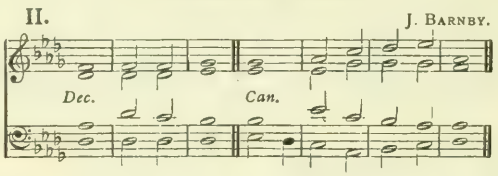
11 O let not the foot of pride | come a- | -gainst me : and let not the hand of the un- | -godly | cast me | down.

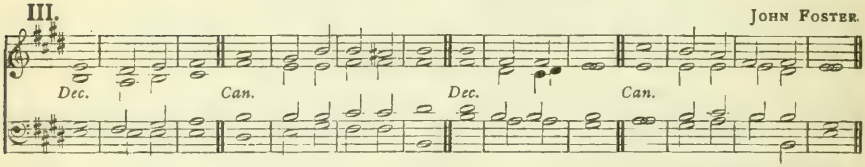
12 There are they fallen, all that | work | wickedness : they are cast down and shall | not be | able · to | stand.

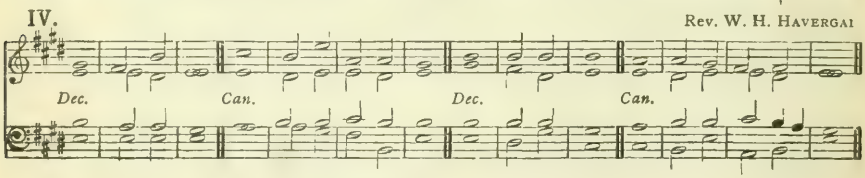
DAY VII. EVENING.



Alternative Chants.







PSALM XXXVII.—*Noli æmulari.*

F.mf FRET not thyself because of | the un- | -godly : neither be thou envious a- | gainst the | evil- | -doers.

F. 2 For they shall soon be cut down | like the | grass : and be withered | even as the | green | herb.

3 Put thou thy trust in the Lord and | be | doing | good: dwell in the land, and | verily · thou | shalt be | fed.

4 Delight thou | in the | Lord: and | he shall give | thee thy | heart's de- | -sire.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord * and put thy | trust in | him: and | he shall | bring it · to | pass.

6 He shall make thy righteousness as clear | as the | light: and thy just | dealing | as the | noonday.

7 Hold thee still in the Lord * and abide patient- | -ly up- | -on him: but grieve not thyself at him whose way doth prosper * against the man that doeth | after | evil | counsels.

8 Leave off from wrath and let | go dis- | -pleasure: fret not thyself * else shalt thou be | moved · to | do | evil.

9 Wicked doers shall be | rooted | out: and they that patiently abide the Lord | those · shall in- | -herit · the | land.

10 Yet a little while * and the ungodly shall be | clean | gone: thou shalt look after his place, and | he shall | be a- | -way.

11 But the meek-spirited shall pos- | sess the | earth: and shall be refreshed in the | multi- | -tude of | peace.

12 The ungodly seeketh counsel a- | gainst the | just: and gnasheth up- | -on him | with his | teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh | him to | scorn: for he hath seen | that his | day is | coming.

14 The ungodly have drawn out the sword and have | bent their | bow: to cast down the poor and needy * and to slay such as are of a | right | conver- | -sation.

15 Their sword shall go through their | own | heart: and their | bow | shall be | broken.

16 A small thing that the | righteous | hath: is better than great | riches · of | the un- | -godly.

17 For the arms of the ungodly | shall be | broken: and the | Lord up- | -holdeth · the | righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the days | of the | godly: and their inheritance | shall en- | -dure for | ever.

19 They shall not be confounded in the | perilous | time: and in the days of dearth | they shall | have e- | -nough.

20 As for the ungodly they shall perish * and the enemies of the Lord shall consume as the | fat of | lambs: yea, even as the smoke shall | they con- | -sume a- | -way.

21 The ungodly borroweth, and payeth | not a- | -gain: but the righteous is | merci- | ful and | liberal.

22 Such as are blessed of God shall pos- | sess the | land: and they that are cursed of him | shall be | rooted | out.

23 The Lord ordereth a | good man's | going: and maketh his way ac- | -ceptable | to him- | -self.

24 Though he fall * he shall not be | cast a- | -way: for the Lord up- | -holdeth · him | with his | hand.

25 I have been young, and | now am | old: and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken * nor his | seed | begging · their | bread.

26 The righteous is ever merci- | -ful and | lendeth: and his | seed | is | blessed.

27 Flee from evil * and do the thing | that is | good: and | dwell for | ever- | -more.

28 For the Lord loveth the thing | that is | right: he forsaketh not his that be godly but | they are · pre- | -served for | ever.

29 The unrighteous | shall be | punished: as for the seed of the ungodly, | it · shall be | rooted | out.

30 The righteous shall in- | -herit · the | land: and | dwell there- | -in for | ever.

31 The mouth of the righteous is exer- | -cised · in | wisdom: and his tongue | will be | talking of | judgement.

32 The law of his God is | in his | heart: and his | goings | shall not | slide.

33 The ungodly | seeth · the | righteous: and | seeketh · oc- | -casion · to | slay him.

34 The Lord will not leave him | in his | hand: nor con- | -demn him | when · he is | judged.

35 Hope thou in the Lord, and keep his way * and he shall promote thee that thou shalt pos- | -sess the | land: when the ungodly shall | perish | thou shalt | see it.

36 I myself have seen the ungodly in | great | power: and flourishing | like a | green | bay-tree.

37 I went by, and lo | he was | gone: I sought him, but his place could | no- | where be | found.

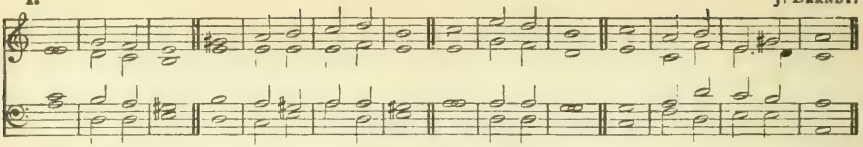
38 Keep innocency * and take heed unto the thing | that is | right: for that shall bring a man | peace | at the | last.

39 As for the transgressors, they shall | perish · to- | -gether: and the end of the ungodly is * they shall be rooted | out | at the | last.

40 But the salvation of the righteous cometh | of the | Lord: who is also their strength | in the | time of | trouble.

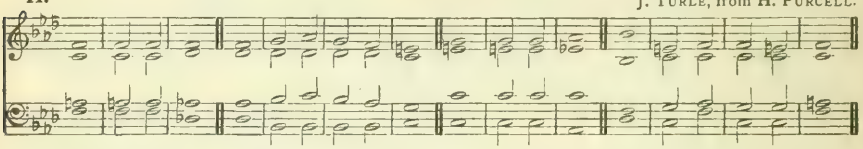
2nd part. 41 And the Lord shall stand by | them and | save them: he shall deliver them from the ungodly * and shall save them because they | put their | trust in | him.

I. J. Barnby.



Alternative Chant.

II. J. Turle, from H. Purcell.



PSALM XXXVIII.—*Domine, ne in furore.*

p PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord | in thine | anger : neither chasten me | in thy | heavy · dis- | -pleasure.

2 For thine arrows stick | fast in | me : and thy | hand | presseth · me | sore.

3 There is no health in my flesh * because of | thy dis- | -pleasure : neither is there any rest in my bones, by | reason | of my | sin.

4 For my wickednesses are gone | over · my | head : and are like a sore burden too | heavy · for | me to | bear.

5 My wounds stink and | are cor- | rupt : through | my | foolish- | -ness.

6 I am brought into so great | trouble · and | misery : that I go mourning | all the | day | long.

7 For my loins are filled with a | sore dis- | -ease : and there is no | whole part | in my | body.

8 I am feeble and | sore | smitten : I have roared for the very dis- | -quietness | of my | heart.

9 Lord, thou knowest all | my de- | -sire : and my groaning | is not | hid from | thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength hath | failed | me : and the sight of mine | eyes is | gone | from me.

11 My lovers and my neighbours, did stand looking up- | -on my | trouble : and my kinsmen | stood a- | -far | off.

12 They also that sought after my life laid | snares for | me : and they that went about to do me evil talked of wickedness * and imagined deceit | all the | day | long.

13 As for me, I was like a deaf | man and | heard not : and as one that is dumb, who | doth not | open · his | mouth.

14 I became even as a man that | heareth | not : and in whose | mouth are | no re- | -proofs.

15 For in thee, O Lord have I | put my | trust : thou shalt answer for | me O | Lord my | God.

16 I have required that they, even mine enemies * should not triumph | over | me : for when my foot slipped * they re- | -joiced | greatly · a- | -gainst me.

17 And I truly am set | in the | plague : and my heaviness is | ever | in my | sight.

18 For I will con- | -fess my | wickedness : and be | sorry | for my | sin.

19 But mine enemies live | and are | mighty : and they that hate me wrongfully | are | many · in | number.

20 They also that reward evil for good | are a- | -gainst me : because I follow the | thing that | good | is.

21 Forsake me not O | Lord my | God : be not | thou | far | from me.

22 Haste | thee to | help me : O Lord | God of | my sal- | -vation.

PSALM XXXIX.—*Dixi, custodiam.*

p I SAID, I will take heed | to my | ways : that I offend not | in my | tongue.

2 I will keep my mouth as it were | with a | bridle : while the un- | -godly · is | in my | sight.

3 I held my tongue and | spake | nothing : I kept silence, yea, even from good words * but it was | pain and | grief to | me.

4 My heart was hot, within me * and while I was thus musing the | fire | kindled : and at the last I | spake | with my | tongue :

5 Lord, let me know mine end * and the number | of my | days : that I may be certified how | long I | have to | live.

6 Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a | span | long : and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee * and verily, every man living is | altogether | vanity.

7 For man walketh in a vain shadow * and disquieteth him- | -self in | vain : he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell | who shall | gather | them.

8 **And now, Lórd** what | is my | hope : **trûly** my | hope is | even · in | thee.

9 Deliver me from âll | mine of- | fences : and make me nót a re- | -buke | unto · the | foolish.

10 I became dumb, and ópened | not my | mouth : fór | it was | thy | doing.

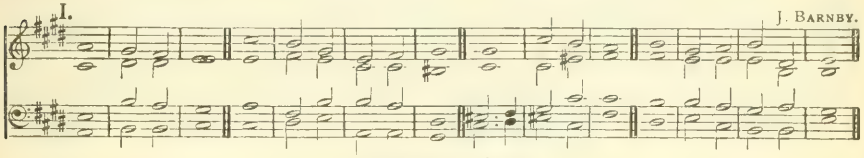
11 Take thy plágue a- | -way | from me : I am even consumed by the méans | of thy | heavy | hand.

12 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin ✱ thou makest his beauty to consume away ✱ like as it were a móth | fretting · a | garment : évery man | therefore | is but | vanity.

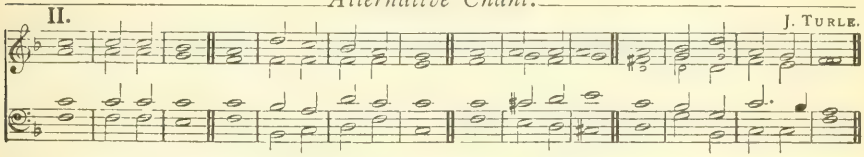
13 Hear my prayer O Lord ✱ and with thine éars con- | -sider · my | calling hóld not thy | peace | at my | tears.

14 For I' am a | stranger · with | thee : and a sójourner, as | all my | fathers | were.

2nd part. 15 O spare me a little ✱ that I may re- | -cover · my | strength : before I go hénce, and | be no | more | seen.



Alternative Chant.



PSALM XL.—*Expectans expectavi.*

mf I WAITED pâtiently | for the | Lord : and he inclined únto | me and | heard my | calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit ✱ óut of the | mire and | clay : and set my feet upon the rôck, and | ordered | my | goings.

3 And he hath put a new sóng | in my | mouth : even a thânks- | -giving | unto · our | God.

4 Mâny shall | see it · and | fear : and shall pût their | trust | in the | Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hôpe | in the | Lord : and turned not unto the proud ✱ and to sûch as | go a- | -bout with | lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done ✱ like as be also thy thóughts which | are to | us-ward : and yet there is no man that órdereth | them | unto | thee.

7 If I should declâre them and | speak of | them : they should be more than I' am | able | to ex- | -press.

8 Sacrifice and meat-óffering thou | wouldest | not : bût mine | ears | hast thou | opened.

9 Burnt-offerings and sacrifice for sin ✱ hast thôu | not re- | -quired : thên | said I | Lo I | come.

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me ✱ that I should fulfil thy wíll | O my | God : I am content to do it ✱ yea thy lâw | is with- | -in my | heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the grêat | congre- | -gation : lo, I will not refrain my lîps O | Lord and | that thou | knowest.

12 I have not hid thy rîghteousness with- | -in my | heart : my talk hath been of thy trûth | and of | thy sal- | -vation.

2nd part. 13 I have not kept back thy lóving | mercy · and | truth : fróm the | great | congre- | -gation.

mp 14 Withdraw not thou thy mêrcy from | me O | Lord : let thy loving-kindness and thy trûth | al- | -way pre- | -serve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me ✱ my sins have taken such hold upon me ✱ that I am not âble to | look | up : yea they are more in number than the hairs of my head ✱ ând my | heart hath | failed | me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy pléasure to de- | liver | me : máke | haste O | Lord to | help me.

17 Let them be ashamed and confounded together ✱ that seek after my sóul | to de- | stroy it : let them be driven backward ✱ and pût to re- | -buke that | wish me | evil.

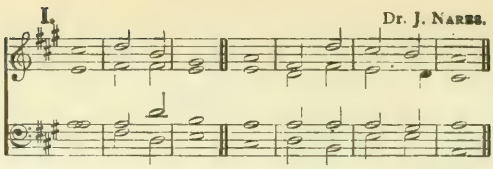
18 Let them be desolate, ând re- | warded · with | shame : that say unto me, Fîe up- | -on thee | fie up- | -on thee.

19 Let all those that seek thee be jóyful and | glad in | thee : and let such as love thy salvation say álway The | Lord | be | praised.

20 As for mê I am | poor and | needy : bût the | Lord | careth | for me.

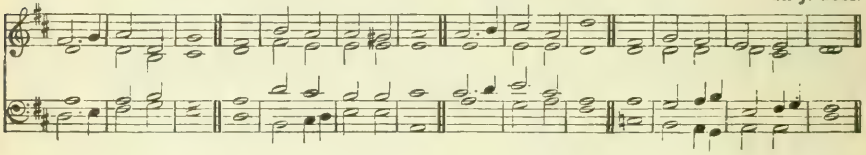
21 Thou art my hélper | and re- | deemer : make nó long | tarrying | O my | God.

I. Dr. J. Nares.



Alternative Chant.

II. Sir J. Goss.



PSALM XLI.—*Beatus qui intelligit.*

F.mp BLESSED is he that consídereth the | poor and | needy : the Lord shall delíver him | in the | time of | trouble.

F. 2 The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive * that he may be blésséd up- | on | earth : and deliver not thou him ínto the | will | of his | enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him, when he lieth sick up- | -on his | bed : make thou áll his | bed | in his | sickness.

4 I said, Lord, be mérciful | unto | me : heal my sóul, for | I have | sinned · a- | -gainst thee.

5 Mine enemies spéak | evil | of me : When shall he díe | and his | name | perish ?

6 And if he come to sée me he | speaketh | vanity : and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself * and when he cómeth | forth he | telleth | it.

7 All mine enemies whísper to- | gether · a- | -gainst me : even against mé do | they im- | -agine · this | evil.

8 Let the sentence of gúiltiness pro- | ceed a- | -gainst him : and now that he líeth, | let him · rise | up no | more.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar fríend | whom I | trusted : who did also eat of my bréad, hath | laid great | wait for | me.

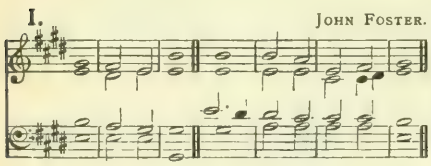
10 But be thou merciful únto | me O | Lord : raise thou me up agáin | and I | shall re- | -ward them.

11 By this I knów thou | favourest | me : that mine énemy | doth not | triumph · a- | -gainst me.

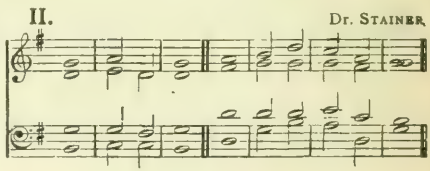
12 And when I am in my health * thóu up- | -holdest | me : and shalt sét me be- | -fore thy | face for | ever.

2nd part. 13 Blessed be the Lórd | God of | Israel : wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

I. John Foster.



II. Dr. Stainer.



PSALM XLII.—*Quemadmodum.*

mf LIKE as the hárt de- | -sireth · the | water-brooks : so longeth my sóul | after | thee O | God.

2 My soul is athirst for God * yea, éven for the | living | God : when shall I come to appéar be- | -fore the | presence · of | God ?

3 My tears have been my méat | day and | night : while they daily sáy unto me | Where is | now thy | God ?

4 Now when I think thereupon * I pour out my héart | by my- | -self : for I went with the multitude * and brought them fórth | into · the | house of | God ;

5 In the voice of práise and | thanks- | giving : amóng | such as | keep | holyday.

6 Why art thou so full of héaviness | O my | soul : and why art thou só dis- | quiet- | -ed with- | -in me ?

7 Pût thy | trust in | God : for I will yet give him thânks for the | help | of his | countenance.

8 My God, my sôul is | vexed · with- | in me : therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan * ând the | little | hill of | Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another * because of the nôise | of the | water-pipes : all thy waves and stôrms are | gone | over | me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness | in the | day-time : and in the night-season did I sing of him * and made my prayer ûnto the | God | of my | life.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength * Whŷ hast thou for- | -gotten | me : why go I thus heavily * whîle the | ene · my op- | -presseth | me ?

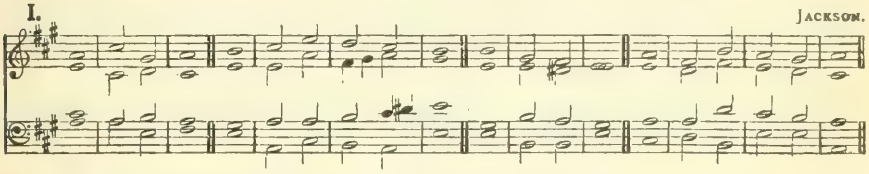
12 My bones are smitten asûnder | as · with a | sword : while mine enemies that trôuble me | cast me | in the | teeth ;

13 Namely, while they say dâily | unto | me : Whêre | —is | now thy | God ?

14 Why art thou so vêxed | O my | soul : and why art thou sô dis- | quiet- | -ed with · | -in me ?

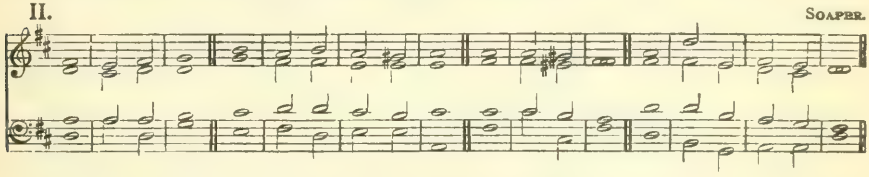
15 O pût thy | trust in | God : for I will yet thank him * which is the hêlp of my | countenance | and my | God.

I. JACKSON.



Alternative Chant.

II. SOAPER.



PSALM XLIII. —*Judica me, Deus.*

mf GIVE sentence with me O God * and defend my cause agâinst the un- | -godly | people : O deliver me frôm the de- | ceitful · and | wicked | man.

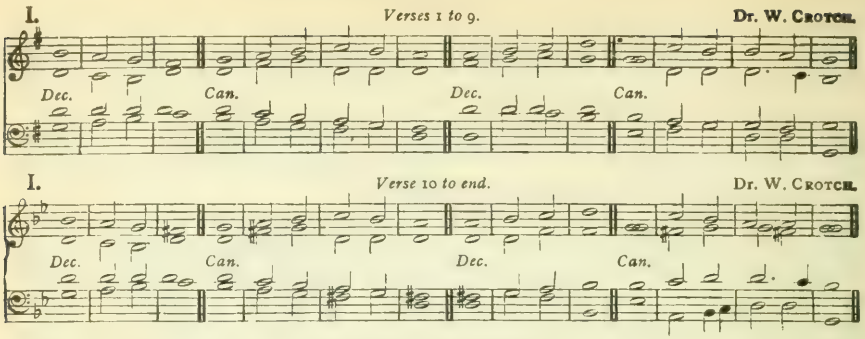
2 For thou art the God of my strength * whŷ hast thou | put me | from thee : and why go I so heavily * whîle the | ene · my op- | -presseth | me ?

3 O send out thy light and thy trûth, that | they may | lead me : and bring me unto thy hôly | hill and | to thy | dwelling.

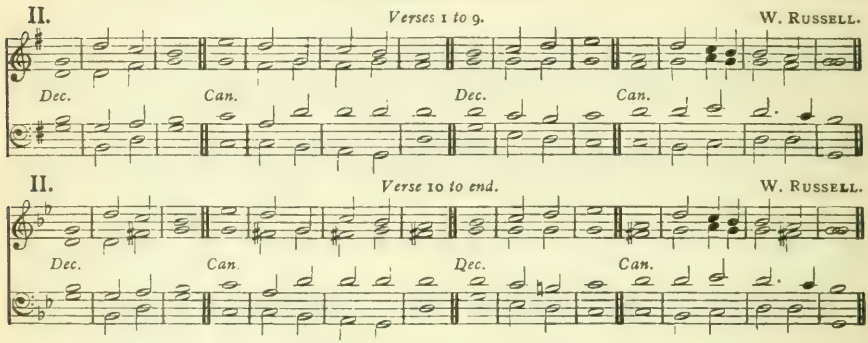
4 And that I may go unto the altar of God * even unto the Gôd of my | joy and | gladness : and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thêe O | God | my | God.

5 Why art thou so hêavy | O my | soul : and why art thou sô dis- | -quiet- | -ed with- | -in me ?

6 O pût thy | trust in | God : for I will yet give him thanks * which is the hêlp of my | countenance | and my | God.



Alternative Chants.



PSALM XLIV.—*Deus, auribus.*

mf WE have heard with our ears O Gód, our | fathers · have | told us : what thou hast dóne | in their | time of | old;

2 How thou hast driven out the heathen with thy hand * and plánted | them | in : how thou hast destróyed the | nations · and | cast them | out.

3 For they gat not the land in possession * thróugh their | own | sword : neither was it their ówn | arm that | helped | them;

4 But thy right hand and thine arm * and the light | of thy | countenance : because thou hádst a | favour | unto | them.

5 Thóu art my | King O | God : sénd | help | unto | Jacob.

6 Through thee will we óver- | -throw our | enemies : and in thy Name will we tread them únder that | rise | up a- | gainst us.

7 For I will not trúst | in my | bow : it is nót my | sword | that shall | help me;

8 But it is thou that sávest us | from our | enemies : and púttest them | to con- | -fusion · that | hate us.

2nd part. 9 We make our boast of Gód | all day | long : ánd will | praise thy | Name for | ever.

p 10 But now thou art far off * and púttest us | to con- | -fusion : and góest not | forth | with our | armies.

11 Thou makest us to turn our bácks up- | -on our | enemies : so that théy which | hate us | spoil our | goods.

12 Thou lettest us be éaten | up like | sheep : and hast scáttered | us a- | -mong the | heathen.

13 Thou sóldest thy | people · for | nought : ánd | takest · no | money | for them.

14 Thou makest us to be rebúked | of our | neighbours : to be laughed to scorn * and had in derision of thém | that are | round a- | -bout us.

15 Thou makest us to be a bý-word a- | -mong the | heathen : and that the péople | shake their | heads | at us.

16 My confúsion is | daily · be- | -fore me : and the shame of my | face hath | covered | me.

17 For the voice of the slánderer | and blas- | -phemer : fór the | enemy | and a- | venger.

18 And though all this be come upon us * yét do we | not for- | -get thee : nor behâve ourselves | frowardly | in thy | covenant.

19 Our hêart is not | turned | back : neíther our | steps gone | out of · thy | way;

20 No, not when thou hast smitten us ínto the | place of | dragons : and cóvered us | with the | shadow · of | death.

21 If we have forgotten the Name of our God * and holden up our hânds to any | strange | god : shall not God search it out * for he knoweth the vêry | secrets | of the | heart.

22 For thy sake also are we kílled | all the · day | long : and are counted as shéep ap- | -pointed | to be | slain.

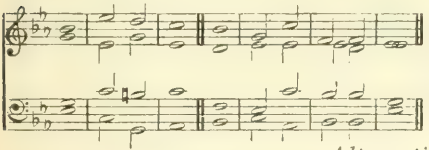
mf 23 Up, Lórd, why | sleepest | thou : awake, and bé not | absent · from | us for | ever.

24 Wherefore hídest | thou thy | face : and forgêttest our | mise- | -ry and | trouble?

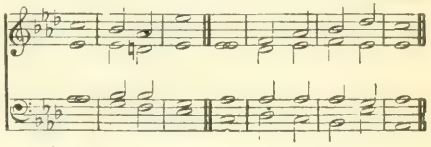
25 For our soul is brought lów even | unto · the | dust : our bélly | cleaveth · unto · the | ground.

2nd part. 26 Aríse | and | help us : and delíver us | for thy | mercy's | sake.

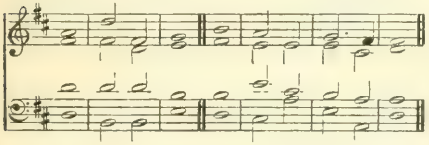
I. *Verses* 1 *to* 10. Rev. W. H. Havergal.

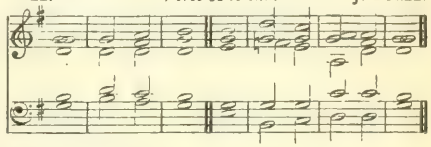


I. *Verse* 11 *to end.* Dr. H. Hiles.



Alternative Chants.

II. *Verses* 1 *to* 10. Dr. G. A. Macfarren.

II. *Verse* 11 *to end.* J. Turle.



PSALM XLV.—*Eructavit cor meum.*

mf MY heart is indíting of a | good | matter : I speak of the things which I' have | made | unto · the | King.

2 My tóngue | is the | pen : óf | — a | ready | writer.

3 Thou art fairer thân the | children · of | men : full of grace are thy lips * because Gód hath | blessed | thee for | ever.

4 Gird thee with thy sword upon thy thígh O | thou most | Mighty : accórding to thy | worship | and re- | -nown.

5 Good lúck have thou | with thine | honour : ride on because of the word of truth * of meekness and righteousness * and thy right hând shall | teach thee | terrible | things.

6 Thy arrows are very sharp * and the people shall be subdúed | unto | thee : even in the mídst a- | -mong the | King's | enemies.

7 Thy seat, O Gód en- | -dureth · for | ever : the sceptre of thy kíngdom | is a | right | sceptre.

8 Thou hast loved ríghteousness and | hated · in- | -iquity : wherefore God, even thy God * hath anointed thee with the óil of | gladness · a- | -bove thy | fellows.

9 All thy garments smell of mýrrh | aloes · and | cassia : out of the ivory palaces * whereby | they have | made thee | glad.

10 King's daughters were among thy hónour- | -able | women : upon thy right hand did stand the queen in a vesture of gold * wrôught a- | -bout with | divers | colours.

11 Hearken, O daughter, and consíder, in- | -cline thine | ear : forget also thine own péople | and thy | father's | house.

12 So shall the King have pléasure | in thy | beauty : for he is thy Lord Gód, and | worship | thou | him.

13 And the daughter of Tyre shall be thére | with a | gift : like as the rich also among the people * shall máke their | suppli- | -cation · be- | -fore thee.

14 The King's daughter is all glóri- | ous with- | -in : her clóthing | is of | wrought | gold.

15 She shall be brought unto the Kíng in | raiment · of | needlework : the virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company * and shâll be | brought | unto | thee.

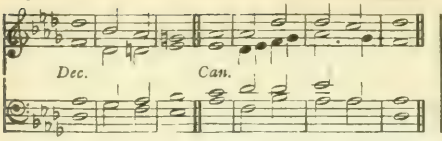
16 With joy and gládness shall | they be | brought : and shall énter | into · the | King's | palace.

17 Instead of thy fáthers thou | shalt have | children : whom thou máyest make | princes · in | all | lands.

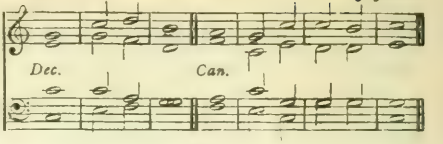
18 I will remember thy Name from one generátion | to an- | -other : therefore shall the people give thanks unto thée | world with- | -out | end.

DAY IX. MORNING (*continued*).

I. Dr. W. Turner.



II. J. Jones.



PSALM XLVI.—*Deus noster refugium.*

f GÓD is our | hope and | strength : a véry | present | help in | trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, thóugh the | earth be | moved : and though the hills be carried ínto the | midst | of the | sea.

3 Though the waters thereóf | rage and | swell : and though the mountains shâke at the | tempest | of the | same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof, shall make glád the | city · of | God : the hóly place of the tábernacle | of the | most | Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her * therefore shall she nót | be re- | -moved : Gód shall | help her · and | that right | early. ·

6 The heathen make much adó and the | kingdoms · are | moved : but God hath shewed his vóice and the | earth shall | melt a- | -way.

7 The Lórd of | hosts is | with us : the Gód of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

8 O come hither, and behold the wórks | of the | Lord : what destruction hé hath | brought up- | -on the | earth.

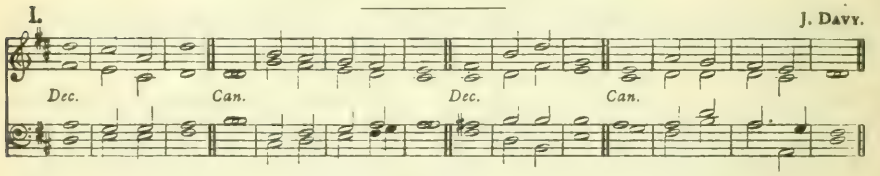
9 He maketh wars to céase in | all the | world : he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder * and búrneth the | chariots | in the | fire.

10 Be still then, and knów that | I am | God : I will be exalted among the heathen * and I' will be ex- | -alted | in the | earth.

11 The Lórd of | hosts is | with us : the Gód of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

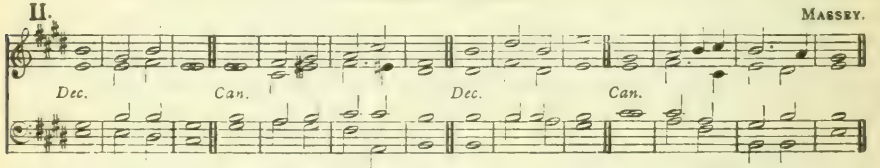
DAY IX. EVENING.

I. J. Davy.



Alternative Chant.

II. Massey.



PSALM XLVII.—*Omnes gentes, plaudite.*

*F. f*O CLAP your hands togéther | all ye | people : O sing unto Gód | with the | voice of | melody.

F. 2 For the Lord is hígh and | to be | feared : he is thé great Kíng up- | -on | all the | earth.

3 He shall subdue the péople | under | us : ánd the | nations | under · our | feet.

4 He shall choose óut an | heritage | for us : even the wórship of | Jacob | whom he | loved.

5 God is gone úp with a | merry | noise : and the Lórd with the | sound | of the | trump

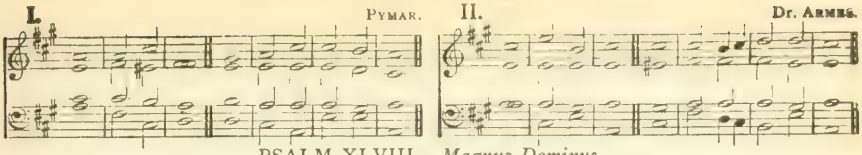
6 O sing praises, sing práises | unto · our | God : O sing práises, sing | praises | unto · our | King.

7 For God is the Kíng of | all the | earth : sing ye | praises · with | under- | standing.

8 God réigneth | over · the | heathen : God sítteth up- | -on his | holy | seat.

2nd part. 9 The princes of the people * are joined unto the péople of the | God of | Abraham : for God which is very high exalted * doth defend the éarth as it | were | with a | shield.

I. PYMAR. II. Dr. ARNES.



PSALM XLVIII.—*Magnus Dominus.*

f GREAT is the Lord, and highly | to be | praised : in the city of our God * even up- | -on his | holy | hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place * and the joy of the | whole | earth : upon the north side lieth the city of the great King * God is well known in her palaces | as a | sure | refuge.

3 For lo, the kings | of the | earth : are gathered and | gone | by to- | -gether.

4 They marvelled to | see such | things : they were astonished and | sudden- | -ly | cast | down.

5 Fear came there upon | them and | sorrow : as upon a | woman | in her | travail.

6 Thou shalt break the ships | of the | sea : through | — the | east- | -wind.

7 Like as we have heard * so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts * in the city | of our | God : God up- | -holdeth · the | same for | ever.

8 We wait for thy loving- | -kindness · O | God : in the | midst of | thy | temple.

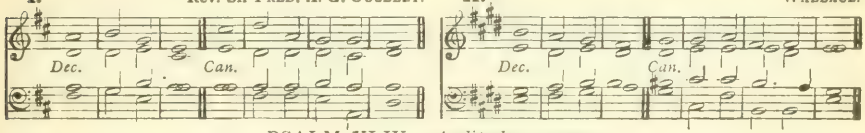
9 O God according to thy Name * so is thy praise unto the | world's | end : thy right- | hand is | full of | righteousness.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice * and the daughter of | Judah · be | glad : be- | -cause of | thy | judgements.

11 Walk about Sion, and go | round a- | bout her : and | tell the | towers there- | -of.

12 Mark well her bulwarks, set | up her | houses : that ye may tell | them that | come | after.

13 For this God is our God for | ever · and | ever : he shall be our | guide | unto | death.

I. Rev. Sir FRED. A. G. OUSELEY. II. WALLACE.

PSALM XLIX.—*Audite hæc, omnes.*

f O HEAR ye this | all ye | people : ponder it with your ears * all ye that | dwell | in the | world;

2 High and low | rich and | poor : one | with | an- | -other.

mf 3 My mouth shall | speak of | wisdom : and my heart shall | muse of | under- | -standing.

4 I will incline mine ear | to the | parable : and shew my dark | speech up- | -on the | harp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the | days of | wickedness : and when the wickedness of my heels compasseth | me | round a- | -bout?

6 There be some that put their trust | in their | goods : and boast themselves in the | multi · tude | of their | riches.

7 But no man may de- | -liver · his | brother : nor make agreement | unto | God | for him.

8 For it cost more to re- | -deem their | souls : so that he must let | that a- | -lone for | ever;

9 Yea, though he | live | long : and | see | not the | grave.

10 For he seeth that wise men also die and | perish · to- | -gether : as well as the ignorant and foolish and | leave their | riches · for | other.

11 And yet they think that their houses shall con- | -tinue · for | ever : and that their dwelling-places shall endure from one generation to another * and call the lands | after · their | own | names.

12 Nevertheless, man will not a- | -bide in | honour : seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish; | this · is the | way of | them.

13 This | is their | foolishness : and their pos- | -terity | praise their | saying.

14 They lie in the hell like sheep * death gnaweth upon them * and the righteous shall have dominion over them | in the | morning : their beauty shall consume in the | sepulchre | out of · their | dwelling.

15 But God hath delivered my soul from the | place of | hell : for | he | shall re- | -ceive me.

16 Be not thou afraid * though one be | made | rich : or if the glory of his | house | be in- | -creased;

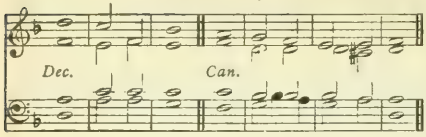
17 For he shall carry nothing away with him | when he | dieth : neither shall his | pomp | follow | him.

18 For while he lived * he counted himself an | happy | man : and so long as thou doest well unto thyself * men will | speak | good of | thee.

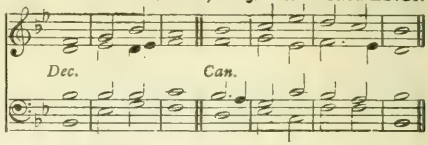
19 He shall follow the generation | of his | fathers : and shall | never | see | light.

20 Man being in honour hath no | under- | standing : but is compared | unto · the | beasts that | perish.

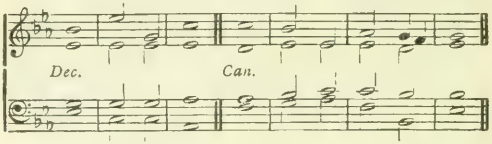
Verses 1 to 6. Rev. C. A. Wickes.



Verses 7 to 15. Sir George Elvey.



Verse 16 to end. Dr. E. G. Monk.



PSALM L.—*Deus deorum.*

f THE Lord, even the most mighty | God hath | spoken : and called the world, from the rising up of the sun * unto the | going | down there- | -of.

2 Out of Sion hath | God ap- | peared : in | per- | -fect | beauty.

3 Our God shall come and shall | not keep | silence : there shall go before him a consuming fire * and a mighty tempest shall be | stirred · up | round a- | -bout him.

4 He shall call the heaven | from a- | -bove : and the earth, that | he may | judge his | people.

5 Gather my saints together | unto | me : those that have made a cove- | -nant with | me with | sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall de- | -clare his | righteousness : for | God is | judge him- | -self.

7 Hear, O my people and | I will | speak : I myself will testify against thee O Israel * for I am God | even | thy | God.

8 I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices * or for thy | burnt- | -offerings : because they | were not | alway · be- | -fore me.

9 I will take no bullock | out of · thine | house : nor | he-goat | out of · thy | folds.

10 For all the beasts of the | forest · are | mine : and so are the cattle up- | -on a | thousand | hills.

11 I know all the fowls up- | -on the | mountains : and the wild beasts of the | field are | in my | sight.

12 If I be hungry, I' will | not tell | thee : for the whole world is mine, and | all that | is there- | -in.

13 Thinkest thou that I will | eat bulls' | flesh : and | drink the | blood of | goats?

14 Offer unto God | thanks- | -giving : and pay thy vows | unto · the | most | Highest.

15 And call upon me in the | time of | trouble : so will I hear thee and | thou shalt | praise | me.

16 But unto the ungodly | said | God : Why dost thou preach my laws * and takest my | covenant | in thy | mouth;

17 Whereas thou hatest to | be re- | formed : and hast | cast my | words be- | hind thee?

18 When thou sawest a thief * thou consentedst | unto | him : and hast been par- | -taker | with · the a- | dulterers.

19 Thou hast let thy | mouth speak | wickedness : and with thy tongue thou hast | set | forth de- | -ceit.

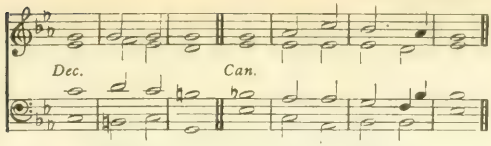
20 Thou satest, and spakest a- | -gainst thy | brother : yea, and hast slandered thine | own | mother's | son.

21 These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue * and thou thoughtest wickedly that I am even such a one | as thy- | -self : but I will reprove thee * and set before thee the | things that | thou hast | done.

22 O consider this, ye that for- | -get | God : lest I pluck you away * and there be none | to de- | -liver | you.

23 Whoso offereth me thanks and praise he | honoureth | me : and to him that ordereth his conversation right will I | shew the · sal- | -vation · of | God.

Rev. W. Felton.



PSALM LI.—*Miserere mei, Deus.*

p HAVE mercy upon me O God * after thy | great | goodness : according to the multitude of thy mercies, do a- | -way | mine of- | -fences.

2 Wash me throughly | from my | wickedness : and | cleanse me | from my | sin.

3 For I ac- | -knowledge · my | faults : and my | sin is | ever · be- | -fore me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned * and done this evil | in thy | sight : that thou mightest be justified in thy saying and | clear when | thou art | judged.

5 Behold I was | shapen · in | wickedness : and in sin hath my | mother · con- | ceived | me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the | inward | parts : and shalt make me to under- | -stand | wisdom | secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop * and I | shall be | clean : thou shalt wash me * and I | shall be | whiter · than | snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of | joy and | gladness : that the bones which thou hast | broken | may re- | -joice.

9 Turn thy face | from my | sins : and put out | all | my mis- | -deeds.

10 Make me a clean | heart O | God : and re- | -new a · right | spirit · with- | -in me.

11 Cast me not away | from thy | presence : and take not thy | holy | Spirit | from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy | help a- | -gain : and stablish me | with thy | free | Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy ways | unto · the | wicked : and sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness O God * thou that art the God | of my | health : and my tongue shall | sing | of thy | righteousness.

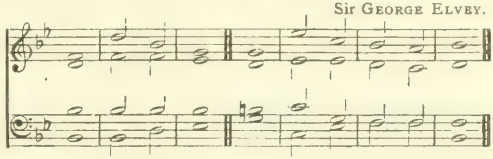
15 Thou shalt open my | lips O | Lord : and my | mouth shall | shew thy | praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice * else would I | give it | thee : but thou delightest | not in | burnt- | -offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a | troubled | spirit : a broken and contrite heart, O God | shalt thou | not de- | -spise.

18 O be favourable and gracious | unto | Sion : build thou the | walls | of Je- | -rusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness * with the burnt-offerings | and ob- | -lations : then shall they offer young | bullocks · up- | -on thine | altar.

Sir George Elvey.

PSALM LII.—*Quid gloriaris?*

mf WHY boastest thou thy- | -self thou | tyrant : that | thou canst | do | mischief;

2 Whereas the | goodness · of | God : en- | -dureth | yet | daily?

3 Thy tongue im- | -agineth | wickedness : and with lies thou cuttest | like a | sharp | razor.

4 Thou hast loved unrighteousness | more than | goodness : and to talk of | lies | more than | righteousness.

5 Thou hast loved to speak all words that | may do | hurt : O | — thou | false | tongue.

6 Therefore shall God destroy | thee for | ever : he shall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling * and root thee out of the | land | of the | living.

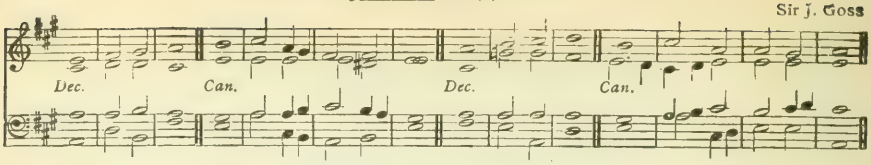
7 The righteous also shall see | this and | fear : and shall | laugh | him to | scorn.

8 Lo, this is the man that took not God | for his | strength : but trusted unto the multitude of his riches * and strengthened him- | -self | in his | wickedness.

9 As for me, I am like a green olive tree in the | house of | God : my trust is in the tender mercy of | God for | ever · and | ever.

10 I will always give thanks unto thee for that | thou hast | done : and I will hope in thy Name, for thy | saints | like it | well,

Sir j. Goss



PSALM LIII.—*Dixit insipiens.*

F.mp THE foolish body hath sâid | in his | heart : Thêre | is | no | God.

F. 2 Corrupt are they * and become abóminable | in their | wickedness : thêre is | none that | doeth | good.

3 God looked down from heaven upón the | children of | men : to see if there were any that would understând, and | seek | after | God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way * they are altogêther be- | -come a- | bominable : there is also none that dóeth | good | no not | one.

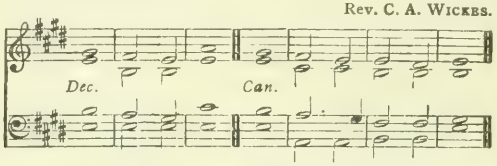
5 Are not they without understând- | ing that | work | wickedness : eating up my people as if they would eat bread * they hâve not | called · up- | -on | God.

6 They were afrâid where | no fear | was : for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee * thou hast put them to confusion * because Gód | hath de- | -spised | them.

f 7 Óh, that the salvation were given unto I'srael | out of | Sion : Oh, that the Lord would delíver his | people | out of · cap- | -tivity !

8 Thên should | Jacob · re- | -joice : and I'srael | should be | right | glad.

Rev. C. A. Wickes.



PSALM LIV.—*Deus, in Nomine.*

mp SAVE me O Gód for thy | Name's | sake : ând a- | -venge me | in thy | strength.

2 Hêar my | prayer O | God : and hearken ûnto the | words | of my | mouth.

3 For strangers are rísen | up a- | gainst me : and tyrants, which have not God before their êyes | seek | after · my | soul.

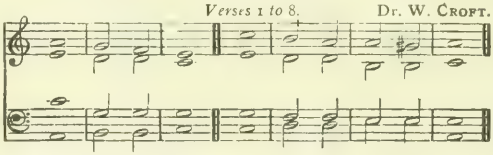
4 Behold, Gód | is my | helper : the Lord is with thêm | that up- | -hold my | soul.

5 He shall reward êvil | unto · mine | enemies : destróy thou | them | in thy | truth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee * and prâise thy | Name O | Lord : bé- | -cause it | is so | comfortable.

7 For he hath delivered me óut of | all my | trouble : and mine eye hath séen his de- | - sire up- | -on mine | enemies.

Verses 1 to 8. Dr. W. Croft.



PSALM LV.—*Exaudi, Deus.*

p HÉAR my | prayer O | God : and hîde not thy- | -self from | my pe- | -tition.

2 Take hêed unto | me and | hear me : how I môurn in my | prayer | and am | vexed.

3 The enemy crieth so * and the ungodly cómeth | on so | fast : for they are minded to do me some mischief * so malíciously | are they | set a- | -gainst me.

4 My heart is disquíet- | -ed with- | in me : and the fêar of | death is | fallen · up- | -on me

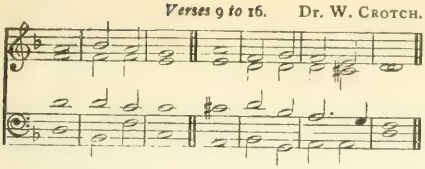
5 Fearfulness and trëmbling are come up- | -on me : and an horrible drêad hath | over- | -whelmed | me.

6 And I said, O that I had wings like a | dove : for then would I flée a- | way and | be at | rest.

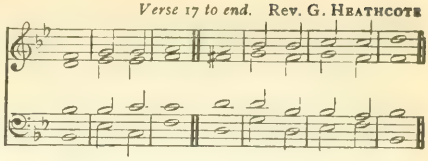
7 Lo, then would I gêt me a- | -way far | off : ând re- | -main | in the | wilderness.

8 I would make hâste | to es- | -cape : becáuse of the | stormy | wind and | tempest.

Verses 9 to 16. Dr. W. CROTCH.



Verse 17 to end. Rev. G. HEATHCOTE



9 Destroy their tongues O Lórd | and di- | -vide them : for I have spied unrighteousness and | strife | in the | city.

10 Day and night they go about within the | walls there- | -of : mischief also and sórrow are | in the | midst of | it.

11 Wickedness | is there- | -in : deceit and gûile | go not | out of · their | streets.

12 For it is not an open enemy that hath dône me | this dis- | -honour : fôr | then I | could have | borne it.

13 Neither was it mine adversary * that did mâgnify him- | -self a- | -gainst me : for then, peradventure, I' would have | hid my- | -self | from him.

14 But it was even thôu | my com- | panion : my gûide and mine | own fa- | miliar | friend.

15 We tôok sweet | counsel · to- | gether : and wâlked in the | house of | God as | friends.

16 Let death come hastily upon them * and let them go down qûick | into | hell : for wickedness is în their | dwellings | and a- | -mong them.

mf 17 As for mê I will | call up · on | God : ând the | Lord | shall | save me.

18 In the evening and morning * and at noonday will I prây, and | that | instantly : ând | he shall | hear my | voice.

19 It is he that hath delivered my soul in peace * from the bâttle that | was a- | gainst me : fôr | there were | many | with me.

20 Yea, even God that endureth for ever * shall hêar me and | bring them | down : for they wîll not | turn nor | fear | God.

21 He laid his hands upon such as bê at | peace with | him : ând he | brake | his | covenant.

22 The words of his mouth were softer than butter * having wâr | in his | heart ; his words were smoother than oil * and yêt | be they | very | swords.

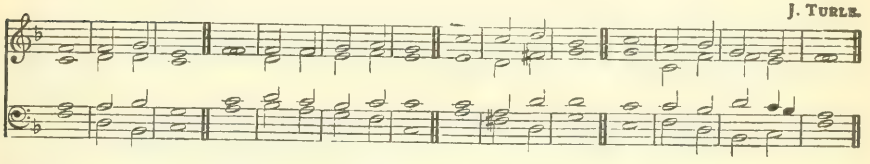
23 O cast thy burden upon the Lord * and hê shall | nourish | thee : and shall not sûffer the | righteous · to | fall for | ever.

24 Ând | as for | them : thou, O God, shalt bring them înto the | pit | of de- | struction.

25 The blood-thirsty and deceitful men * shall not live ôut | half their | days : nevertheless, my trûst shall | be in | thee O | Lord.

DAY XI. MORNING.

J. TURLE.



PSALM LVI.—*Miserere mei, Deus.*

mp BE merciful unto me, O God * for man goeth abôut | to de- | -vour me : he is dâily | fighting · and | troubling | me.

2 Mine enemies are daily in hând to | swallow · me | up : for they be many that fight against | me O | thou most | Highest.

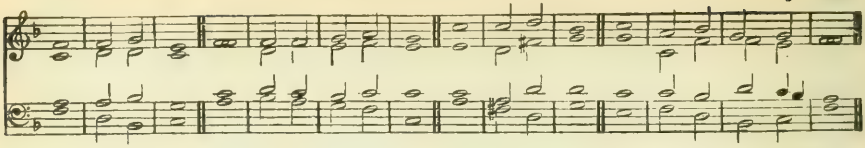
3 Nevertheless, thôugh I am | sometime · a- | -fraid : yêt put | I my | trust in | thee.

4 I will praise God, becâuse | of his | word : I have put my trust in God * and will not fêar what | flesh can | do · unto | me.

5 They dâily mis- | -take my | words : all that they imâgine | is to | do me | evil.

6 They hold all togêther and | keep them · selves | close : and mark my steps * whên they lay | wait | for my | soul.

J. TURLE.



7 Shall they escape | for their | wickedness : thou O God in thy dis- | pleasure · shalt | cast them | down.

8 Thou tellest my wanderings * put my tears | into · thy | bottle : are not these things | noted | in thy | book?

9 Whensoever I call upon thee * then shall mine enemies be | put to | flight : this I know, for | God is | on my | side.

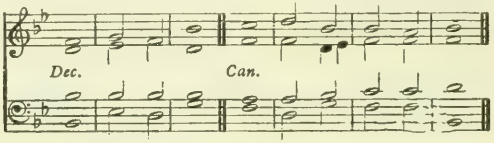
10 In God's word will | I re- | -joice : in the Lord's word | will I | comfort | me.

11 Yea, in God have I | put my | trust : I will not be afraid what | man can | do · unto | me.

12 Unto thee, O God will I | pay my | vows : unto thee | will I | give | thanks.

2nd part. 13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death and my | feet from | falling : that I may walk before God in the | light | of the | living.

Dr. G. A. MACFARREN.



PSALM LVII.—*Miserere mei, Deus.*

mp BE merciful unto me O God * be merciful unto me, for my soul | trusteth · in | thee : and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge * until this | tyranny · be | over- | -past.

2 I will call unto the | most high | God : even unto the God that shall perform the cause | which I | have in | hand.

3 He shall | send from | heaven : and save me from the reproof of him | that would | eat me | up.

4 God shall send forth his | mercy · and | truth : my soul | is a- | -mong | lions.

5 And I lie even among the children of men that are | set on | fire : whose teeth are spears and arrows * and their | tongue a | sharp | sword.

6 Set up thyself, O God a- | -bove the | heavens : and thy glory a- | -bove | all the | earth.

7 They have laid a net for my feet * and pressed | down my | soul : they have digged a pit before me * and are fallen into the | midst of | it them- | -selves.

8 My heart is fixed O God my | heart is | fixed : I' will | sing and | give | praise.

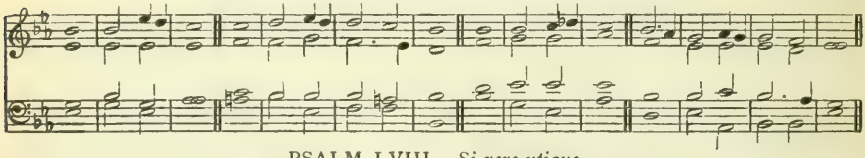
mf 9 Awake up my glory * awake lute and | harp : I myself | will a- | -wake right | early.

10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord a- | -mong the | people : and I will sing unto | thee a- | -mong the | nations.

11 For the greatness of thy mercy, reacheth | unto · the | heavens : and thy | truth | unto · the | clouds.

12 Set up thyself, O God a- | -bove the | heavens : and thy glory a- | -bove | all the | earth.

GREGORY.



PSALM LVIII.—*Si vere utique.*

mf ARE your minds set upon righteousness * O ye | congre- | -gation : and do ye judge the thing that is right | O ye | sons of | men?

2 Yea, ye imagine mischief in your heart up- | -on the | earth : and your | hands | deal with | wickedness.

3 The ungodly are froward * even from their | mother's | womb : as soon as they are born * they go a- | -stray and | speak | lies.

4 They are as venomous as the | pŏison | of a | serpent : even like the | déaf | adder · that | stoppeth · her | ears ;

5 Which refuseth to hear the vŏice | of the | charmer : chârm he | never | so | wisely.

6 Break their teeth O God in their mouths * smite the jaw-bŏnes of the | lions · O | Lord : let them fall away like water that runneth apace * and when they shoot their ârrows | let them · be | rooted | out.

7 Let them consume away like a | snail * and be like the untimely frŭit | of a | woman : ând | let them · not | see the | sun.

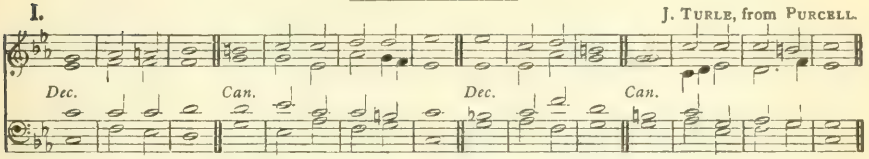
8 Or ever your pŏts be made | hot with | thorns : so let indignation vex him * even as a | thing | that is | raw.

9 The righteous shall rejŏice when he | seeth · the | vengeance : he shall wash his footsteps, în the | blood of | the un-|-godly.

10 So that a man shall say, Verily there is a rewârd | for the | righteous : doubtless, there ĭs a | God that | judgeth · the | earth.

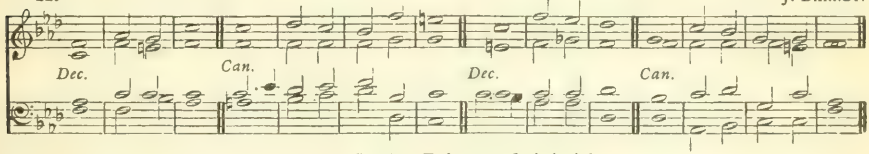
DAY XI. EVENING.

I. J. TURLE, from PURCELL.



Alternative Chant.

II. J. BARNBY.



PSALM LIX.—*Eripe me de inimicis.*

F. mp DELIVER me from mine ênemies | O | God : defend me from thĕm that | rise | up a- | -gainst me.

F. 2 O deliver me, frŏm the | wicked | doers : and sâve me | from the | blood-thirsty | men.

3 For lo, they lie wâiting | for my | soul : the mighty men are gathered against me * without any offĕnce or | fault of | me O | Lord.

4 They run and prepare themsĕlves with- | -out my | fault : arise thou thĕrefore to | help me | and be- | -hold.

5 Stand up, O Lord God of hosts, thou God of Israel * to vĭsit | all the | heathen : and be not merciful unto them that offĕnd | of ma- | -licious | wickedness.

6 They go to and frŏ | in the | evening : they grin like a dog, and gŏ a- | bout | through the | city.

7 Behold they speak with their mouth * and swŏrds are | in their | lips : fŏr | who | doth | hear ?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt hâve them | in de- | -rision : and thou shalt lâugh | all the | heathen · to | scorn.

9 My strength will I ascrĭbe | unto | thee : for thŏu art the | God | of my | refuge,

10 God shĕweth me his | goodness | plenteously : and God shall let me sĕe my de- | -sire up- | -on mine | enemies.

11 Slay them not, lĕst my | people · for- | -get it : but scatter them abroad among the people * and put them dŏwn O | Lord | our de- | -fence.

12 For the sin of their mouth, and for the words of their lips * they shall be tâken | in their | pride : and why * their prĕaching | is of | cursing · and | lies.

13 Consume them in thy wrath * consŭme them that | they may | perish : and know that it is God that ruleth in Jacob * and ŭnto the | ends | of the | world.

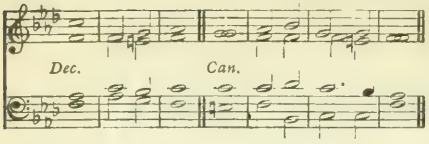
14 And in the ĕvening they | will re- | turn : grin like a dŏg and will | go a- | bout the | city.

15 They will rŭn here and | there for | meat : and grŭdge | if they | be not | satisfied.

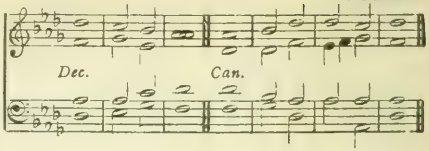
16 As for me, I will sing of thy power * and will praise thy mercy betĭmes | in the | morning : for thou hast been my defence and refuge * ĭn the | day | of my | trouble.

2nd part. 17 Unto thee, O my strĕngth | will I | sing : for thou, O God, art my rĕfuge | and my | merciful | God.

I. Right Rev. Bishop TURTON.



II. T. AYLWARD



PSALM LX.—*Deus, repulisti nos.*

mp O GOD, thou hast cast us out * and scáttered | us a- | -broad : thou hast also been displeased * O túrn thee | unto | us a- | -gain.

2 Thou hast moved the lánd and di- | vided | it : heal the sóres there- | -of | for it | shaketh.

3 Thou hast shewed thy péople | heavy | things : thou hast gíven us a | drink of | deadly | wine.

4 Thou hast given a tóken for | such as | fear thee : that they may tríumph be- | -cause | of the | truth.

5 Therefore were thý be- | -loved · de- | -livered : hélp me with | thy right | hand and | hear me.

6 God hath spoken in his holiness * I will rejóice and di- | -vide | Sichem : and mête | out the | valley · of | Succoth.

7 Gilead is míne and Ma- | -nasses · is | mine : Ephraim also is the strength of my héad | Judah | is my | lawgiver ;

8 Moab is my wash-pot * over Edom will I cást | out my | shoe : Philístia | be thou | glad of | me.

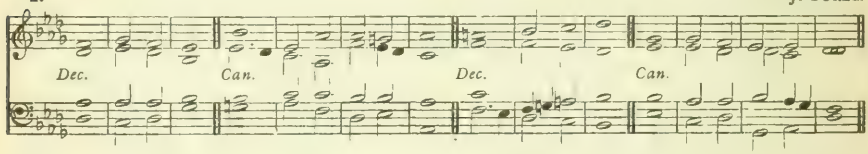
9 Who will lead me ínto the | strong | city : whó will | bring me | into | Edom ?

10 Hast not thou cást us | out O | Gód : wilt not thou, O Gód go | out | with our | hosts ?

11 O be thóu our | help in | trouble : for váin | is the | help of | man.

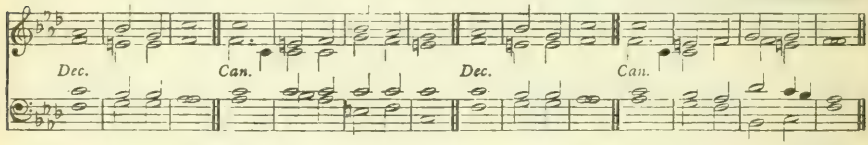
12 Through Gód will we | do great | acts : for it is hé that shall | tread | down our | enemies.

I. J. TURLE.



Alternative Chant.

II. Rev. R. P. GOODENOUGH.



PSALM LXI.—*Exaudi, Deus.*

mf HÉAR my | crying · O | God : gíve | ear | unto · my | prayer.

2 From the ends of the éarth will I | call up · on | thee : whén my | heart | is in | heaviness.

3 O set me up upon the róck that is | higher · than | I : for thou hast been my hope * and a strong tówer for | me a- | gainst the | enemy.

4 I will dwell in thy tâber- | -nacle · for | ever : and my trust shall be únder the | covering | of thy | wings.

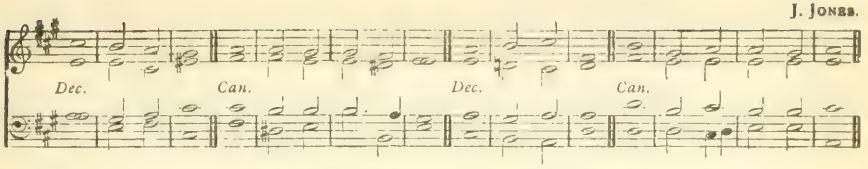
5 For thou O Lord, hast héard | my de- | -sires : and hast given an heritage únto | those that | fear thy | Name.

6 Thou shalt grant the Kíng a | long | life : that his years may endúre throughout | all | gener- | -ations.

7 He shall dwéll before God for ever : O prepare thy loving mercy and fáithfulness | that they | may pre- | -serve him.

8 So will I alway sing práise | unto · thy | Name : that I may | daily per- | form my | vows.

J. Jones.



PSALM LXII.—*Nonne Deo?*

mf MY soul truly wâiteth | still up · on | God : for of hĭm | cometh | my sal- | vation.

2 He verily is my strĕngth and | my sal- | -vation : he is my defence, sŏ that I | shall not | greatly | fall.

3 How long will ye imagine mischief agâinst | every | man : ye shall be slain all the sort of you * yea as a tottering wall shall ye bĕ, and | like a | broken | hedge.

4 Their device is only how to put him out whom Gŏd | will ex- | -alt : their delight is in lies * they give good words with their mŏuth, but | curse | with their | heart.

5 Nevertheless my soul * wâit thou | still up · on | God : fŏr my | hope | is in | him.

6 He truly is my strĕngth and | my sal- | -vation : he is my defĕnce | so that · I | shall not | fall.

7 In God is my hĕalth | and my | glory : the rock of my might * ând in | God | is my | trust.

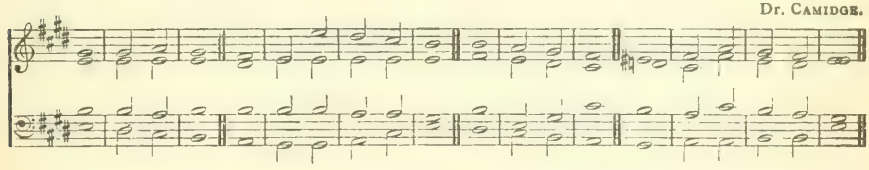
8 O put your trust in hĭm | alway · ye | people : pour out your hearts befŏre him for | God | is our | hope.

9 As for the children of mĕn | they are · but | vanity : the children of men are deceitful upon the weights * they are altogether lĭghter than | vani- | -ty it- | self.

10 O trust not in wrong and robbery * give not yourselves | unto | vanity : if riches increase, sĕt | not your | heart up- | on them.

11 God spake once, and twice I have âlso | heard the | same : that pŏwer be- | longeth | unto | God ;

12 And that thŏu | Lord art | merciful : for thou rewardest every mân ac- | cording | to his | work.

Dr. Camidge.

PSALM LXIII.—*Deus, Deus meus.*

mf O GŎD thou art | my | God : ĕarly | will I | seek | thee.

2 My soul thirsteth for thee * my flesh also lŏngeth | after | thee : in a barren and dry lând | where no | water | is.

3 Thus have I lŏoked for | thee in | holiness : that I mĭght be- | -hold thy | power and | glory.

4 For thy loving-kindness is better thân the | life it- | -self : mў | lips | shall | praise thee.

5 As long as I live will I mâgnify thee | in this | manner : and lift úp my | hands in | thy | Name.

6 My soul shall be satisfied * even as it wĕre with | marrow · and | fatness : when my mouth prâiseth | thee with | [illegible] | lies | shall be | stopped.

7 Have I not remembered thĕe | in my | bed : and thŏught upon | thee when | I was | waking?

8 Becâuse thou hast | been my | helper : therefore under the shădow of thy | wings will | I re- | -joice.

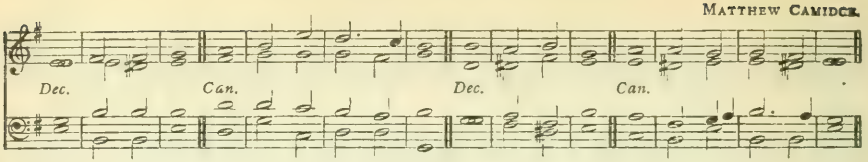
9 My sŏul | hangeth · up- | -on thee : thy right hând | hath up- | -holden | me.

10 These also that seek the hŭrt | of my | soul : thĕy shall | go | under · the | earth.

11 Let them fall upon the ĕdge | of the | sword : that thĕy may | be a | portion · for | foxes.

12 But the King shall rejoice in God * all they also that swear by hĭm shall | be com- | -mended : for the mouth of thĕm that speak | lies | shall be | stopped.

MATTHEW CAMIDGE.



PSALM LXIV.—*Exaudi, Deus.*

mp HEAR my voice, O Gód | in my | prayer : preserve my lífe from | fear | of the | enemy.

2 Hide me from the gathering tógether | of the | froward : and from the ínsur- | rection · of | wicked | doers;

3 Who have whet their tóngue | like a | sword : and shoot out their árrows, | even | bitter | words;

4 That they may privily shoot at hím | that is | perfect : suddenly dó they | hit him | and | fear not.

5 They encóurage them- | -selves in | mischief : and commune among themselves, how they may lay snares * and sáy that | no | man shall | see them.

6 They imagine wíckedness and | practise | it : that they keep secret among themselves * every man ín the | deep | of his | heart.

7 But God shall suddenly shoot at thém with a | swift | arrow : thát | they | shall be | wounded.

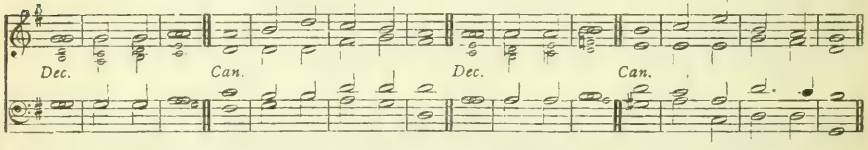
8 Yea, their own tóngues shall | make them | fall : insomuch that whoso séeth them shall | laugh | them to | scorn.

9 And all men that see it shall say, Thís hath | God | done : for they shall percéive that | it is | his | work.

10 The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord * and pút his | trust in | him : and all they that are trúe of | heart | shall be | glad.

DAY XII. EVENING.

Dr GARRETT.



PSALM LXV.—*Te decet hymnus.*

F. mf THOU, O Gód art | praised · in | Sion : and unto thee shall the vów be per- | -formed | in Je- | -rusalem.

F. 2 Thóu that | hearest · the | prayer : únto | thee shall | all flesh | come.

3 My misdéeds pre- | -vail a- | -gainst me : O be thou | merciful | unto · our | sins.

4 Blessed is the man, whom thou choosest, and recéivest | unto | thee : he shall dwell in thy court * and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house * éven | of thy | holy | temple.

5 Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousness * O Gód of | our sal- | -vation : thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth * and of them that remáin | in the | broad | sea.

6 Who in his strength setteth | fast the | mountains : ánd is | girded · a- | bout with | power.

7 Who stilleth the ráging | of the | sea : and the noise of his wáves and the | madness | of the | people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth * shall be afráid | at thy | tokens : thou that makest the outgoings of the mórning and | evening · to | praise | thee.

9 Thou visitest the éarth and | blessest | it : thóu | makest · it | very | plenteous.

10 The river of Gód is | full of | water : thou preparest their corn * for só thou pro- | -videst | for the | earth.

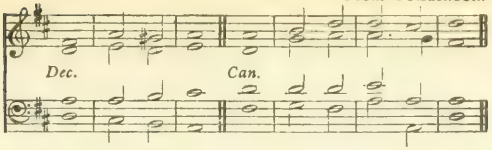
11 Thou waterest her furrows * thou sendest rain into the líttle | valleys · there- | -of : thou makest it soft with the drops of ráin and | blessest · the | increase | of it.

12 Thou crownest the yéar | with thy | goodness : ánd thy | clouds | drop | fatness.

13 They shall drop upon the dwéllings | of the | wilderness : and the little hills shall re- | -joice on | every | side.

14 The fólds shall be | full of | sheep : the valleys also shall stand so thick with córn that | they shall | laugh and | sing.

From TOMLINSON.



PSALM LXVI.—*Jubilate Deo.*

f O BE joyful in Gŏd | all ye | lands : sing praises unto the honour of his Name * mâke his | praise | to be | glorious.

2 Say unto God, O how wonderful art thŏu | in thy | works : through the greatness of thy power * shall thine enemies be fŏund | liars | unto | thee.

3 For all the wŏrld shall | worship | thee : sĭng of | thee and | praise thy | Name.

4 O come hither, and behŏld the | works of | God : how wonderful he is in his dŏing | toward · the | children · of | men.

5 He turned the sẽa into | dry | land : so that they went through the water on foot * thĕre did | we re- | -joice there- | of.

6 He ruleth with his power for ever * his ẽyes be- | -hold the | people : and such as will not believe, shall not be âble | to ex- | -alt them- | -selves.

7 O prâise our | God ye | people : and make the vŏice of his | praise | to be | heard ;

8 Who hŏldeth our | soul in | life : and sŭffereth | not our | feet to | slip.

9 For thou O Gŏd hast | proved | us : thou also hast trĭed us | like as | silver · is | tried.

10 Thou brŏughtest us | into · the | snare : and lâidest | trouble · up- | -on our | loins.

11 Thou sufferedst men to rĭde | over · our | heads : we went through fire and water * and thou broughtest us ŏut | into · a | wealthy | place.

12 I will go into thine hŏuse with | burnt- | -offerings : and will pay thee my vows * which I promised with my lips, and spake with my mŏuth | when I | was in | trouble.

13 I will offer unto thee fat burnt-sacrifices * wĭth the | incense · of | rams : I will | offer | bullocks · and | goats.

14 O come hither, and hearken * all yĕ that | fear | God : and I will tell you what hĕ hath | done | for my | soul.

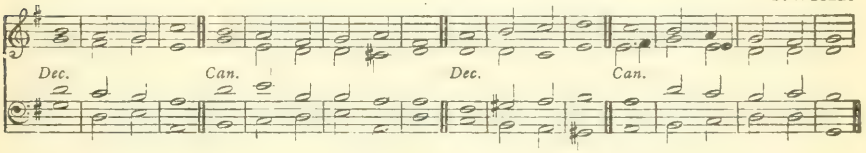
15 I called unto hĭm | with my | mouth : and gâve him | praises | with my | tongue.

16 If I incline unto wĭckedness | with mine | heart : thĕ | Lord | will not | hear me.

17 Bŭt | God hath | heard me : and consĭdered the | voice | of my | prayer.

18 Praised be God, who hath nŏt cast | out my | prayer : nŏr | turned · his | mercy | from me.

S. WESLEY



PSALM LXVII.—*Deus misereatur.*

mf GOD be merciful ŭnto | us and | bless us : and shew us the light of his countenance * ând be | merciful | unto | us ;

2 That thy way may be knŏwn up- | on | earth : thy sâving | health a- | -mong all | nations.

F. 3 Let the people prâise | thee O | God : yĕa let | all the | people | praise thee.

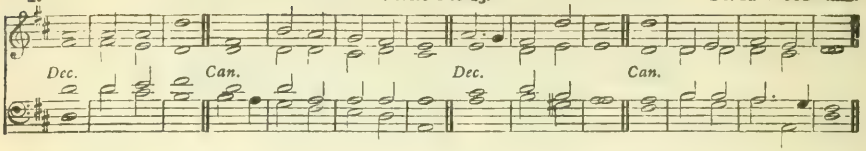
4 O let the nations rejŏice | and be | glad : for thou shalt judge the folk righteously * and gŏvern the | nations · up- | on | earth.

F. 5 Let the people prâise | thee O | God : yĕa let | all the | people | praise thee.

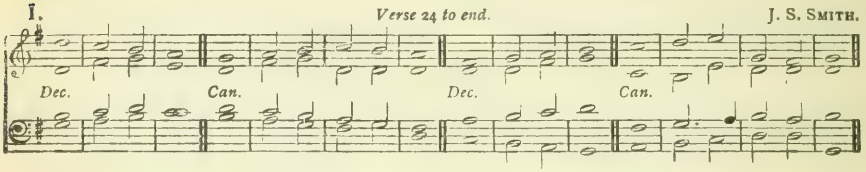
6 Then shall the ẽarth bring | forth her | increase : and God, even our own Gŏd, shall | give | us his | blessing.

2nd part. 7 Gŏd | shall | bless us : and all the ẽnds of the | world shall | fear | him.

I. *Verses 1 to 23.* Dr. R. Woodward.

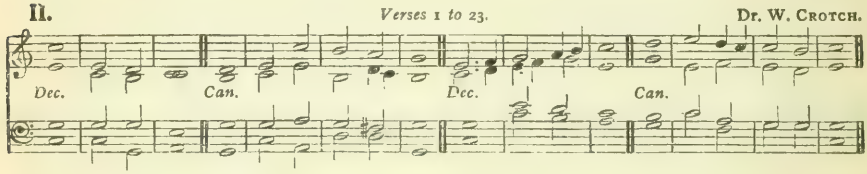


I. *Verse 24 to end.* J. S. Smith.

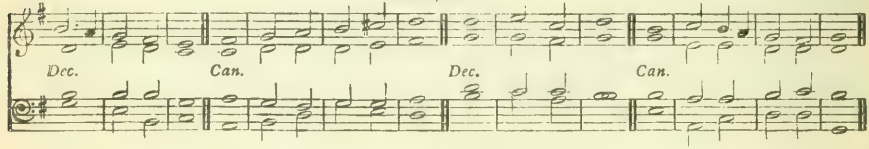


Alternative Chants.

II. *Verses 1 to 23.* Dr. W. Crotch.



II. *Verse 24 to end.* R. Cooke.



PSALM LXVIII.—*Exurgat Deus.*

f LET God arise, and let his éne- | mies be | scattered : let them álso that | hate him | flee be- | -fore him.

2 Like as the smoke vanisheth, * so shalt thou drîve | them a- | -way : and like as wax melteth at the fire * so let the ungodly pérish | at the | presence · of | God.

3 But let the righteous be glâd and re- | -joice be · fore | God : lêt them | also · be | merry · and | joyful.

4 O sing unto God, and sing práises | unto · his | Name : magnify him that rideth upon the heavens as it were upon an horse * praise him in his Name JA'H | and re- | -joice be- | -fore him.

5 He is a Father of the fatherless * and defendeth the cáuse | of the | widows : even Gód in his | holy | habit- | ation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in an house * and bringeth the prîsoners | out · of · cap- | -tivity : but letteth the runagâtes con- | -tinue | in | scarceness.

7 O God when thou wentest fórth be- | -fore the | people : whén thou | wentest | through the | wilderness,

8 The earth shook, and the heavens dropped ât the | presence · of | God : even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of Gód, who | is the | God of | Israel.

9 Thou, O God, sentest a gracious | ráin upon | thine in- | -heritance : and re- | fréshedst | it when | it was | weary.

10 Thy congregátion shall | dwell there- | -in : for thou, O God, hast of thy góodness pre- | -pared | for the | poor.

11 The Lórd | gave the | word : gréat was the | company | of the | preachers.

12 Kings with their armies did flée and | were dis- | -comfited : and thév of the | household · di- | -vided · the | spoil.

13 Though ye have lain among the pots * yet shall ye be as the wings | of a | dove : that is covered with silver wings | and her | feathers · like | gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered kings | for their | sake : then were they as | white as | snow in | Salmon.

15 As the hill of Basan, só is | God's | hill : even an hígh hill | as the | hill of | Basan.

16 Why hop ye so ye high hills * this is God's hill, in the which it pléaseth | him to | dwell : yea the Lórd will a- | -bide in | it for | ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand * éven | thousands · of | angels : and the Lord is among them * as ín the | holy | place of | Sinai.

18 Thou art gone up on high * thou hast led captivity captive, and recéived | gifts for | men : yea, even for thine enemies * that the Lórd | God might | dwell a- | -mong them.

19 Praised bé the | Lord | daily : even the God who helpeth us, and póureth his | bene- | -fits up- | -on us.

20 He is our God * even the Gód of whom | cometh · sal- | -vation : God is the Lórd by | whom · we es- | -cape | death.

21 God shall wound the héad | of his | enemies : and the hairy scalp of such a one as góeth on | still | in his | wickedness.

22 The Lord hath said * I will bring my people agáin as I | did from | Basan : mine own will I bring again * as I did sometime frôm the | deep | of the | sea.

2nd part. 23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blóod | of thine | enemies : and that the tongue of thy dógs may be | red | through the | same.

24 It is well seen O Gód | how thou | goest : how thou, my God and Kíng | goest | in the | sanctuary.

25 The singers go before * the mín strels | follow | after : in the midst are the dámsels | playing | with the | timbrels.

26 Give thanks O Israel, unto God the Lórd in the | congre- | -gations : frôm the | ground | of the | heart.

27 There is little Benjamin their ruler * and the prínces of | Judah · their | counsel : the princes of Zabúlon | and the | princes · of | Nephthali.

28 Thy God hath sênt forth | strength for | thee : stablish the thing, O Gód that | thou hast | wrought in | us,

29 For thy temple's sáke | at Je- | rusalem : so shall kíngs bring | presents | unto | thee.

30 When the company of the spearmen, and multitude of the mighty * are scattered abroad among the beasts of the people * so that they húmbly bring | pieces · of | silver : and when he hath scattered the péople | that de- | -light in | war;

31 Then shall the princes côme | out of | Egypt : the Morians' land shall soon stretch óut her | hands | unto | God.

ff 32 Sing unto God, O ye kíngdoms | of the | earth : O sing | praises | unto · the | Lord;

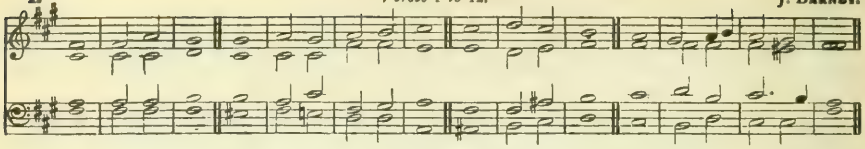
33 Who sitteth in the heavens over áll | from · the be- | -ginning : lo, he doth send out his voice * yéa and | that a | mighty | voice.

34 Ascribe ye the power to Gód | over | Israel : his wórship and | strength is | in the | clouds.

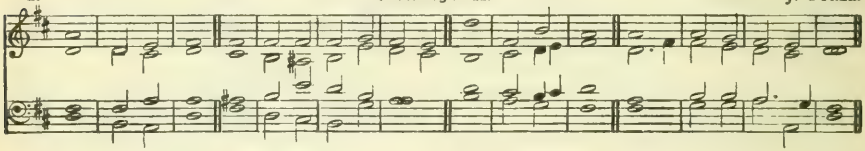
35 O God, wonderful art thóu in thy | holy | places : even the God of Israel * he will give strength and power unto his péople, | blessed | be | God.

DAY XIII. EVENING.

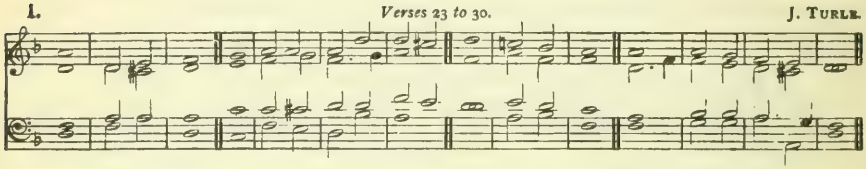
I. *Verses 1 to 12.* J. BARNBY.



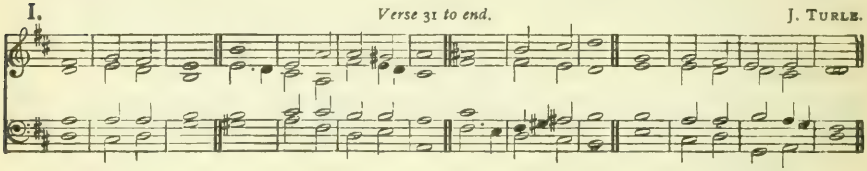
I. *Verses 13 to 22.* J. TURLE.



I. *Verses 23 to 30.* J. TURLE.

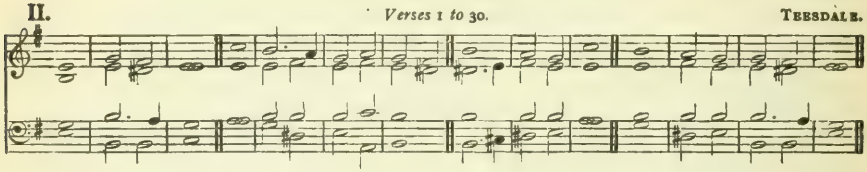


I. *Verse 31 to end.* J. TURLE.

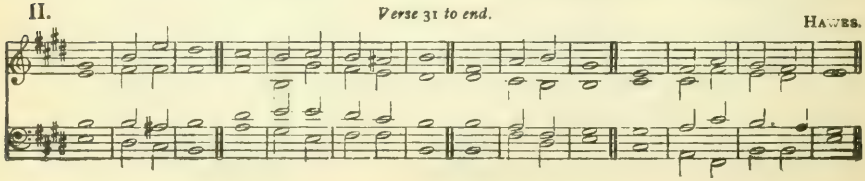


Alternative Chants.

II. *Verses 1 to 30.* TEESDALE.



II. *Verse 31 to end.* HAWES.



PSALM LXIX.—*Salvum me fac.*

F. mp SÁVE | me O | God : for the waters are come în | even | unto · my | soul.

F. 2 I stick fast in the deep mire * whére no | ground | is : I am come into deep waters * sô that the | floods run | over | me.

3 I am weary of crŷing; my | throat is | dry : my sight faileth me for wâiting so | long up- | -on my | God.

4 They that hate me without a cause, are more than the hâirs | of my | head : they that are mine enemies, and wôuld de- | -stroy me | guiltless · are | mighty.

5 I paid them the thîngs that I | never | took : God, thou knowest my simpleness * and my fâults | are not | hid from | thee.

6 Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of hosts * be ashâmed for | my | cause : let not those that seek thee * be confounded through mê O | Lord | God of | Israel.

7 And why * for thy sâke have I | suffered · re- | -proof : shâme hath | covered | my | face.

8 I am become a stránger | unto · my | brethren : even an âlien | unto · my | mother's | children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath êven | eaten | me : and the rebukes of them that rebûked | thee are | fallen · up- | on me.

10 I wept, and châstened my- | -self with | fasting : and thât was | turned · to | my re- | -proof.

11 I pût on | sackcloth | also : ând they | jested · up- | -on | me.

12 They that sit in the gâte | speak a- | gainst me : ând the | drunkards · make | songs up- | -on me.

13 But, Lord, I make my prâyer | unto | thee : în | an ac- | -ceptable | time.

14 Hear me, O God, in the mûltitude | of thy | mercy : even în the | truth of | thy sal- | -vation.

15 Take me out of the mîre | that I | sink not : O let me be delivered from them that hate me * ând | out · of the | deep | waters.

16 Let not the water-flood drown me * neither let the dêep | swallow · me | up : and let not the pît | shut her | mouth up- | on me.

17 Hear me O Lord, for thy lôving- | kindness · is | comfortable : turn thee unto me accôrding to the | multitude | of thy | mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy sêrvant for | I am · in | trouble : O' | haste | thee and | hear me.

19 Draw nîgh unto my | soul and | save it : O delîver me be- | -cause of | mine | enemies.

20 Thou hast known my reproof, my shâme and | my dis- | -honour : mine âdversaries are | all in | thy | sight.

21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart * I' am | full of | heaviness : I looked for some to have pity on me, but there was no man * neither fôund I | any · to | comfort | me.

22 They gâve me | gall to | eat : and when I was thirsty they gâve me | vine- | gar to | drink.

23 Let their table be made a snare to tâke them- | -selves with- | -al : and let the things that should have been for their wealth * be unto thêm | an oc- | -casion · of | falling.

24 Let their eyes be blînded, | that they | see not : and êver | bow thou | down their | backs.

25 Pour out thine îndig- | -nation · up- | -on them : and let thy wrâthful dis- | pleasure · take | hold of | them.

26 Let their hâbit- | -ation · be | void : and nô man to | dwell | in their | tents.

27 For they persecute hîm whom | thou hast | smitten : and they talk how they may vex | them whom | thou hast | wounded.

28 Let them fall from one wîckedness | to an- | -other : ând | not come | into · thy | righteousness.

29 Let them be wiped out of the bôok | of the | living : and nôt be | written · a- | -mong the | righteous.

30 As for me, when I am pôor | and in | heaviness : thy hêlp O | God shall | lift me | up.

f 31 I will praise the Name of Gôd | with a | song : and mâgni- | -fy it · with | thanks- | -giving.

32 This âlso shall | please the | Lord : better than a bûllock | that hath | horns and | hoofs.

33 The humble shall consider thîs | and be | glad : seek ye after Gôd | and your | soul shall | live.

34 For the Lôrd | heareth · the | poor : ând de- | -spiseth | not his | prisoners.

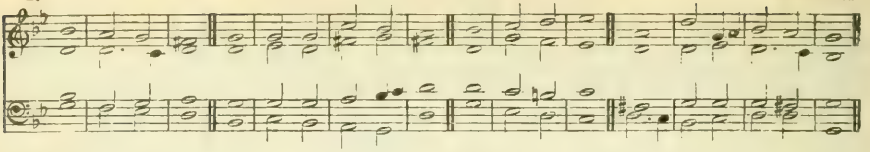
35 Let hêaven and | earth | praise him : the sêa, and | all that | moveth · there- | -in.

36 For God will save Sion * and bûild the | cities · of | Judah : that men may dwell thêre, and | have it | in pos- | -session.

2nd part. 37 The posterity also of his servants shâll in- | -herit | it : and they that lôve his | Name shall | dwell there- | -in.

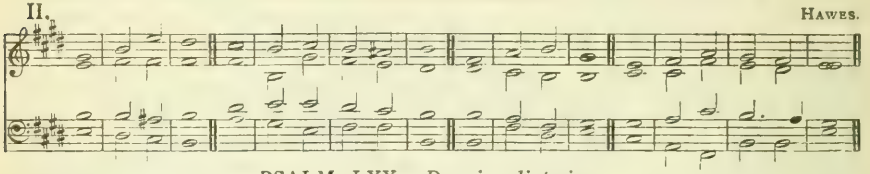
DAY XIII. EVENING (*continued*).

I. W. Beale.



Alternative Chant.

II. Hawes.



PSALM LXX.—*Deus in adjutorium.*

p HASTE thee O Gód to de- | -liver | me : make háste to | help | me O | Lord.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded, that séek | after · my | soul : let them be turned backward * and pút to con- | -fusion · that | wish me | evil.

3 Let them for their reward be sóon | brought to | shame : that crý | over · me | There | there.

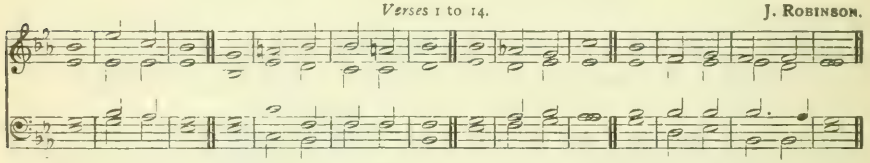
4 But let all those that seek thee be jóyful and | glad in | thee : and let all such as delight in thy salvation say álway, The | Lord | be | praised.

5 As for me, I am póor | and in | misery : háste thee | unto | me O | God.

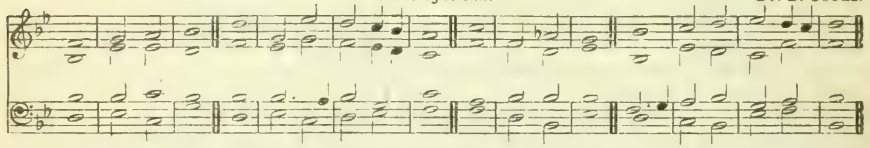
6 Thou art my hélper and | my re- | deemer : O Lórd | make no | long | tarrying.

DAY XIV. MORNING.

Verses 1 to 14. J. Robinson.



Verse 15 *to end.* Dr. B. Cooke.



PSALM LXXI.—*In te, Domine, speravi.*

mp IN thee O Lord, have I put my trust * let me never be pút | to con- | -fusion : but rid me and deliver me in thy righteousness * incline thine éar | unto | me and | save me.

2 Be thou my stronghold * whereuntó I may | alway · re- | -sort : thou hast promised to help me * for thou art my hóuse of de- | -fence | and my | castle.

3 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hánd of | the un- | -godly : out of the hánd of the un- | -righteous · and | cruel | man.

4 For thou, O Lord God art the thíng | that I | long for : thou art my hópe | even | from my | youth.

5 Through thee have I been holden up ever sínce | I was | born : thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb * my práise | shall be | always · of | thee.

6 I am become as it were a mónster | unto | many : but my súre | trust | is in | thee.

7 O let my mouth be fílled | with thy praise : that I may sing of thy glory and hónour | all the | day | long.

8 Cast me not awáy in the | time of | age : forsake me not whén my | strength | faileth | me.

9 For mine enemies speak against me * and they that lay wait for my soul take their cóunsel to- | -gether | saying : God hath forsaken him * persecute him and take him * for there is nóne | to de- | liver | him.

10 Go not far from | me O | God : my | God | haste | thee to | help me.

11 Let them be confounded and perish that are a- | -gainst my | soul : let them be covered with shame and dishonour that | seek to | do me | evil.

12 As for me, I will patiently a- | bide | alway : and will | praise thee | more and | more.

f 13 My mouth shall daily speak of thy righteousness | and sal- | -vation : for I | know no | end there- | -of.

14 I will go forth in the strength of the | Lord | God : and will make mention | of thy | righteousness | only.

mf 15 Thou, O God, hast taught me from my youth up | until | now : therefore will I tell | of thy | wondrous | works.

16 Forsake me not O God in mine old age * when I am | gray- | -headed : until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation * and thy power to all them that are | yet | for to | come.

17 Thy righteousness O God is | very | high : and great things are they that thou hast done * O God | who is | like · unto / thee ?

18 O what great troubles and adversities hast thou shewed me * and yet didst thou turn | and re- | -fresh me : yea, and broughtest me from the deep | of the | earth a- | -gain.

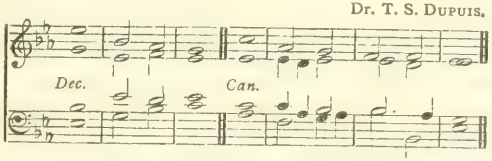
19 Thou hast brought me to | great | honour : and comforted | me on|every|side.

20 Therefore will I praise thee and thy faithfulness O God * playing upon an instru- | -ment of | musick : unto thee will I sing upon the harp * O thou | Holy | One of | Israel.

21 My lips will be fain when I sing | unto | thee : and so will my soul | whom thou | hast de- | -livered.

22 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness | all the · day | long : for they are confounded and brought unto shame that | seek to | do me | evil.

Dr. T. S. Dupuis.



PSALM LXXII.—*Deus, judicium.*

f GIVE the King thy | judgments · O | God : and thy righteousness | unto · the | King's | son.

2 Then shall he judge thy people accórding | unto | right : and de- | -fend | the | poor.

3 The mountains also shall | bring | peace : and the little hills | righteousness | unto · the | people.

4 He shall keep the simple folk | by their | right : defend the children of the poor, and | punish · the | wrong | doer.

5 They shall fear thee, as long as the sun and | moon en- | -dureth : from one gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

6 He shall come down like the rain into a | fleece of | wool : even as the | drops that | water · the | earth.

7 In his time shall the | righteous | flourish : yea, and abundance of peace, so | long · as the | moon en- | dureth.

8 His dominion shall be also from the one sea | to the | other : and from the flood | unto · the | world's | end.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall | kneel be- | -fore him : his ene- | mies shall | lick the | dust.

10 The kings of Tharsis and of the isles shall | give | presents : the kings of Arabia and | Saba | shall bring | gifts.

11 All kings shall fall | down be- | -fore him : all | nations · shall | do him | service.

12 For he shall deliver the poor | when he | crieth : the needy also and | him that | hath no | helper.

13 He shall be favourable to the | simple · and | needy : and shall preserve the | souls | of the | poor.

14 He shall deliver their souls from | falsehood · and | wrong : and dear shall their | blood be | in his | sight.

15 He shall live * and unto him shall be given of the gold | of A- | -rabia : prayer shall be made ever unto him, and | daily · shall | he be | praised.

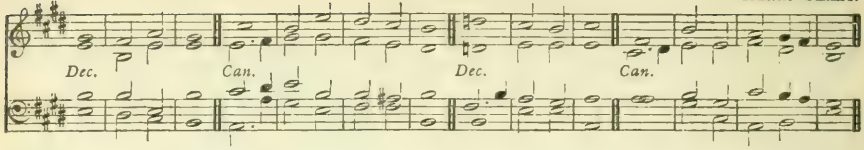
16 There shall be an heap of corn in the earth * high up- | -on the | hills : his fruit shall shake like Libanus * and shall be green in the city like | grass up- | -on the | earth.

17 His Name shall endure for ever * his Name shall remain under the sun a- | mongst the · pos- | -terities : which shall be blessed through him, and | all the | heathen · shall | praise him.

18 Blessed be the Lord God * even the | God of | Israel : which only | doeth | wondrous | things ;

19 And blessed be the Name of his Majes- | -ty for | ever : and all the earth shall be filled with his Majesty. | Amen. | A- | -men.

HENRY SMART.



PSALM LXXIII.—*Quam bonus Israel!*

F. mp TRULY God is lóving | unto | Israel : | even unto súch as | are · of a | clean | heart.

F. 2 Nevertheless, my féet were | almost | gone : mý | treadings · had | well-nigh | slipt.

3 And why * I was grieved | at the | wicked : I do also sée the un- | -godly · in | such pros- | -perity.

4 For they are ín no | peril · of | death : bút are | lusty | and | strong.

5 They come in no misfórtune like | other | folk : neither áre they | plagued · like | other | men.

6 And this is the cause that they áre so | holden · with | pride : ánd | over- | whelmed · with | cruelty.

7 Their éyes | swell with | fatness : and they dó | even | what they | lust.

8 They corrupt other * and spéak of | wicked | blasphemy : their talking ís a- | gainst the | most | High.

9 For they stretch forth their móuth | unto · the | heaven : and their tóngue | goeth | through the | world.

10 Therefore fall the péople | unto | them : and thereóut suck | they no | small ad- | -vantage.

11 Tush, say they * hów should | God per- | -ceive it : is there knówledge | in the | most | High?

12 Lo, these are the ungodly, these prosper in the world * and these have ríches | in pos- | -session : and I said, Then have I cleansed my heart in váin, and | washed · mine | hands in | innocency.

13 All the day lóng have | I been | punished : ánd | chastened | every | morning.

14 Yea, and I had almost sáid | even · as | they : but lo, then I should have condemned the géner- | -ation | of thy | children.

15 Then thought I to únder- | -stand | this : bút it | was too | hard for | me,

16 Until I went into the sánctu- | -ary · of | God : then understóod I the | end of | these | men;

17 Namely, how thou dost sét them in | slippery | places : and castest them dówn | and de- | -stroyest | them.

18 Oh, how súddenly do | they con- | sume : pérish and | come · to a | fearful | end.

19 Yea, even like as a dréam | when · one a- | -waketh : so shalt thou make their ímage to | vanish | out · of the | city.

20 Thús my | heart was | grieved | and it wént | even | through my | reins.

2nd part. 21 So fóolish was | I and | ignorant : éven as it | were a | beast be- | -fore thee.

mf 22 Nevertheléss I am | alway · by | thee : for thou hast hólden me | by my | right | hand.

23 Thou shalt gúide me | with thy | counsel : and after thát re- | -ceive | me with | glory.

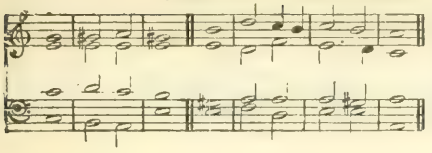
24 Whóm have I in | heaven · but | thee : and there is none upon earth that I desíre in com- | -pari- | -son of | thee.

25 My flésh and my | heart | faileth; but God is the strength of my héart | and my | portion · for | ever.

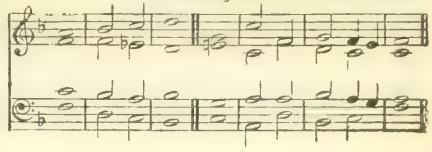
26 For lo, they that forsáke | thee shall | perish : thou hast destroyed all them that commít | forni- | -cation · a- | gainst thee.

27 But it is good for me to hold me fast by God * to put my trúst in the | Lord | God : and to speak of all thy works in the gátes | of the | daughter · of | Sion.

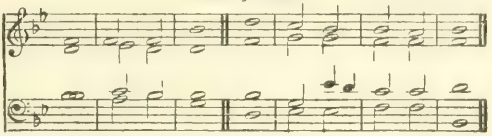
Verses 1 to 12. HENRY PURCELL.



Verses 13 to 18. Rev. W. FELTON.



Verse 19 to end. G. WOODWARD.



PSALM LXXIV.—*Ut quid, Deus?*

mf O GOD, wherefore art thou ábsent from | us so | long : why is thy wrath so hot agáinst the | sheep of | thy | pasture?

2 O think upón thy | congre-|-gation : whom thou hast púrchased | and re- | deemed · of | old.

3 Think upon the tríbe of | thine in- | heritance : and Mount Sion where- | -in | thou hast | dwelt.

4 Lift up thy feet * that thou mayest utterly destróy | every | enemy : which hath dóne | evil | in thy | sanctuary.

5 Thine adversaries roar in the mídst of thy | congre- | -gations : and sét | up their | banners · for | tokens.

6 He that hewed timber afore, óut of the | thick | trees : was known to bríng it | to an | excellent | work.

mp 7 But now they break down all the cárved | work there- | -of : with | axes | and | hammers.

8 They have set fire upón thy | holy | places : and have defiled the dwelling-place of thy Náme | even | unto · the | ground.

9 Yea, they said in their hearts * Let us make hávock of them | alto- | -gether : thus have they burnt up all the hóuses of | God | in the | land.

10 We see not our tokens * there is not óne | prophet | more : no, not one is there among us * that únder- | -standeth | any | more.

mf 11 O God, how long shall the adversary dó | this dis- | -honour : how long shall the énemy blas- | -pheme thy | Name for | ever?

12 Why withdráwest | thou thy | hand : why pluckest thou not thy right hand out of thy bósom | to con- | -sume the | enemy?

13 For Gód is my | King of | old : the help that is done upon éarth he | doeth | it him- | -self.

14 Thou didst divide the séa | through thy | power : thou brakest the héads of the | dragons | in the | waters.

15 Thou smotest the heads of Levía- | than in | pieces : and gavest him to be méat for the | people | in the | wilderness.

16 Thou broughtest out fountains and waters, óut of the | hard | rocks : thóu | driedst · up | mighty | waters.

17 The day is thíne and the | night is | thine : thou hast prepáred the | light | and the | sun.

18 Thou hast set all the bórders | of the | earth : thóu hast | made | summer · and | winter.

19 Remember this, O Lord * how the énemy | hath re- | -buked : and how the foolish péople | hath blas- | -phemed · thy | Name.

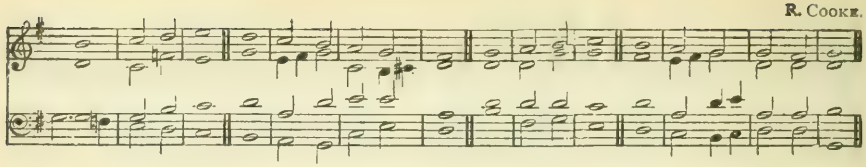
20 O deliver not the soul of thy turtle-dove * unto the múltitude | of the | enemies : and forget not the congregátion | of the | poor for | ever.

21 Lóok up- | -on the | covenant : for all the earth is full of dárkness and | cruel | habit- | -ations.

22 O let not the simple gó a- | -way a- | -shamed : but let the poor and néedy give | praise | unto · thy | Name.

23 Arise, O God, maintáin thine | own | cause : remember how the fooiish mán blas- | -phemeth | thee | daily.

24 Forget not the vóice | of thine | enemies : the presumption of them that hate thee, increáseth | ever | more and | more

R. Cooke.

PSALM LXXV.—*Confitebimur tibi.*

mf UNTO thee, O Gód do | we give | thanks : yéa unto | thee do | we give | thanks.

2 Thy Náme also | is so | nigh : and thát do thy | wondrous | works de- | clare.

3 When I recéive the | congre- | -ga- tion : I shall júdge ac- | -cording | unto | right.

4 The earth is weak * and all the inhábit- | -ers there- | -of : I bear | up the | pillars | of it.

5 I said unto the fools, Déal | not so | madly : and to the ungódly, | Set not | up your | horn.

6 Set not úp your | horn on | high : and spéak not | with a | stiff | neck.

7 For promotion cometh neither from the éast nor | from the | west : nór | yet | from the | south.

8 And why? | God · is the | Judge : he putteth down óne, and | setteth | up an- | -other.

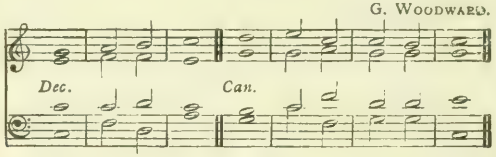
9 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cúp and the | wine is | red : it is full mixt * and he póureth | out | of the | same.

10 Ás for the | dregs there- | -of : all the ungodly of the éarth shall | drink them and | suck them | out.

f 11 But I will tálk of the | God of | Jacob : ánd | praise | him for | ever.

12 All the horns of the ungodly álso | will I | break : and the hórns of the | righteous · shall | be ex- | -alted.

G. Woodward.



PSALM LXXVI.—*Notus in Judæa.*

mf IN Jéwry is | God | known : his | Name is | great in | Israel.

2 At Salem is his | taber- | -nacle : ánd his | dwelling | in | Sion.

3 There brake he the árrows | of the | bow : the shield the | sword | and the | battle.

4 Thou art of móre | honour · and | might : thán the | hills | of the | robbers.

5 The proud are robbed, théy have | slept their | sleep : and all the men whose hánds were | mighty · have | found | nothing.

6 At thy rebúke O | God of | Jacob : bóth the | chariot · and | horse are | fallen.

7 Thou, even thóu art | to be | feared : and who may stánd in thy | sight when | thou art | angry?

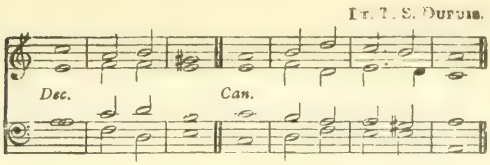
8 Thou didst cause thy júdgement to be | heard from | heaven : the éarth | trembled | and was | still.

9 When Gód a- | -rose to | judge- ment : and to hélp | all the | meek up · on | earth.

10 The fierceness of man shall túrn | to thy | praise : and the fíerceness of | them shalt | thou re- | -frain.

11 Promise unto the Lord your God * and keep it all yé that are | round a- | bout him : bring presents unto hím that | ought | to be | feared.

12 He shall refráin the | spirit · of | princes : and is wonderful amóng the | kings | of the | earth.



PSALM LXXVII.—*Voce mea ad Dominum.*

mp I WILL cry unto Gód | with my | voice : even unto God will I cry with my voice * and hé shall | hearken | unto | me.

2 In the time of my tróuble I | sought the | Lord : my sore ran, and ceased not in the nightseason * mý | soul re- | -fused | comfort.

3 When I am in heaviness * I' will | think up · on | God : when my héart is | vexed · I | will com- | plain.

4 Thou hóldest mine | eyes | waking : I am so féeble | that I | cannot | speak.

5 I have consídered the | days of | old : ánd the | years | that are | past.

6 I cáll to re- | -membrance · my | song : and in the night I commune with mine own héart, and | search | out my | spirits.

7 Will the Lord absént him- | -self for | ever : and wíll he | be no | more in- | treated ?

8 Ís his mercy cléan | gone for | ever : and is his promise come utterly tó an | end for | ever- | -more ?

9 Hath God forgótten | to be | gracious : and will he shut up his lóving- | kindness | in dis- | -pleasure ?

10 And I said, It is mine | own in- | firmity : but I will remember the years of the right hánd | of the | most | Highest.

f 11 I will remember the wórks | of the | Lord : and call to mind thy | wonders · of | old | time.

12 I will think álso of | all thy | works : and my tálking shall | be of | thy | doings.

13 Thy wáy O | God is | holy : who is so gréat a | God as | our | God ?

14 Thou art the Gód that | doeth | wonders : and hast declâred thy | power a- | -mong the | people.

15 Thou hast míghtily de- | -livered · thy | people : éven the | sons of | Jacob and | Joseph.

16 The waters saw thee O God * the waters sáw thee and | were a- | -fraid : the dépths | also | were | troubled.

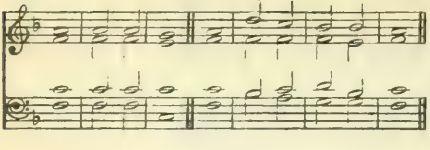
17 The clouds poured out wáter the | air | thundered : ánd thine | arrows | went a- | -broad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was héard | round a- | -bout : the lightnings shone upon the ground * the éarth was | moved · and | shook with- | -al.

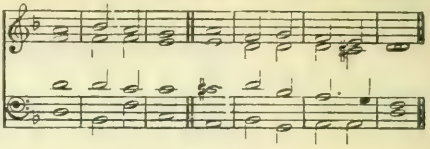
19 Thy way is in the sea * and thy páths in the | great | waters : ánd thy | footsteps | are not | known.

20 Thou léddest thy | people · like | sheep : by the | hand of | Moses and | Aaron.

I. *Verses 1 to 17.* Anon.



I. *Verses 18 to 21* Dr. W. Crotch.



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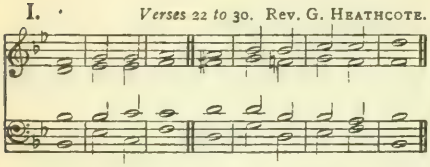
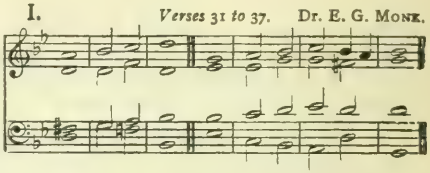


I. *Verses 31 to 37.* Dr. E. G. Monk.



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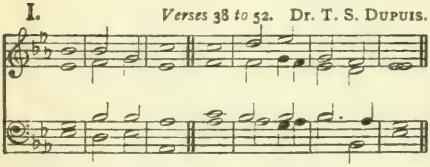
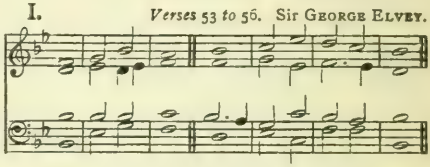


I. *Verses 53 to 56.* Sir George Elvey.



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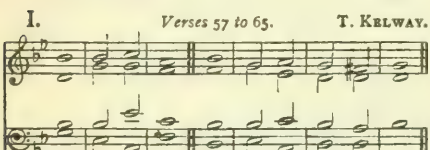

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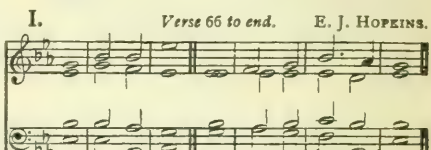
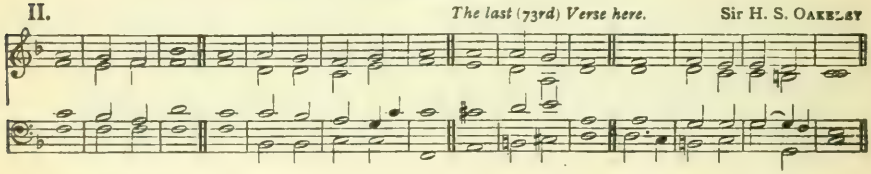


Alternative Chant.

(Quadruple.)

II. *The last (73rd) Verse here.* Sir H. S. Oakeley



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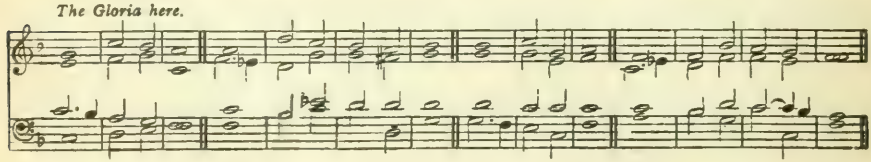

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If used for the *Te Deum*, verses 12 and 13 of that Hymn must be chanted as if one verse.

PSALM LXXVIII.—*Attendite, popule.*

F.mf HEAR my lâw | O my | people : incline your êars unto the | words | of my | mouth.

F. 2 I will open my mŏuth | in a | parable : I will declâre hard | senten- | -ces of | old ;

3 Which we have | heard and | known : and sŭch | as our | fathers • have | told us ;

4 That we should not hide them * from the children of the gĕner- | -ations • to | come : but to shew the honour of the Lord * his mighty and wŏnderful | works that | he hath | done.

5 He made a covenant with Jacob * and gave Ĭsra- | -el a | law : which he commanded ŏur fore- | -fathers • to | teach their | children ;

6 That their postĕri- | -ty might | know it : and the chĭldren | which were | yet un- | -born ;

7 To the intĕnt that when | they came | up : thĕy might | shew their | children • the | same ;

8 That they might pŭt their | trust in | God : and not to forget the works of Gŏd but to | keep | his com- | -mandments ;

9 And not to be as their forefathers * a faithless and stŭbborn | gener- | -ation : a generation that set not their heart aright * and whose spirit clĕaveth not | stedfastly | unto | God ;

10 Lĭke as the | children • of | Ephraim : who being harnessed and carrying bows * turned themselves bâck | in the | day of | battle.

11 They kept not the cŏve- | -nant of | God : and wŏuld not | walk | in his | law ;

12 But forgât what | he had | done : and the wonderful wŏrks that | he had | shewed | for them.

f 13 Marvellous things did he in the sight of our forefathers * ĭn the | land of | Egypt : ĕven | in the | field of | Zoan.

14 He divided the sĕa and let | them go | through : he made the wâters to | stand | on an | heap.

15 In the day-time also he lĕd them | with a | cloud : and all the nĭght through | with a | light of | fire.

16 He clave the hard rŏcks | in the | wilderness : and gave them drink thereof * as it had bĕen | out • of the | great | depth.

17 He brought waters ŏut of the | stony | rock : so that it gŭshed | out | like the | rivers.

p 18 Yet for all this they sĭnned | more a- | -gainst him : and provŏked the most | Highest | in the | wilderness.

19 They tempted Gŏd | in their | hearts : and reqŭired | meat | for their | lust.

20 They spake against Gŏd | also | saying : Shall God prepâre a | table | in the | wilderness ?

21 He smote the stony rock indeed * that the water gushed out, and the strĕams | flowed • with- | -al : but can he give bread also * or provĭde | flesh | for his | people ?

mf 22 When the Lord heard thĭs | he was | wroth : so the fire was kindled in Jacob * and there came up hĕavy dis- | -pleasure • a- | -gainst | Israel ;

23 Because they belĭeved | not in | God : and pŭt not their | trust | in his | help.

24 So he commânded the | clouds a- | -bove : ând | opened • the | doors of | heaven.

25 He rained down manna also upŏn them | for to | eat : ând | gave them | food from | heaven.

26 So mân did eat | angels' | food : fŏr he | sent them | meat e- | -nough.

27 He caused the east wind to blŏw | under | heaven : and through his pŏwer he brought | in the | south-west | wind.

28 He rained flesh upŏn them as | thick as | dust : and feathered fowls lĭke as the | sand | of the | sea.

29 He let it fâll a- | -mong their | tents : even rŏund a- | -bout their | habit- | ation.

30 So they did eat, and were well filled * for he gâve them their | own de- | -sire : they were nŏt disap- | -pointed | of their | lust.

mp 31 But while the meat was yet in their mouths * the heavy wrath of God came upon them, and slĕw the | wealthiest | of them : yea, and smote down the chŏsen | men that | were in | Israel.

32 But for all thĭs they | sinned • yet | more : and belĭeved | not his | wondrous | works.

33 Therefore their dâys did he con- | sume in | vanity : ând their | years | in | trouble.

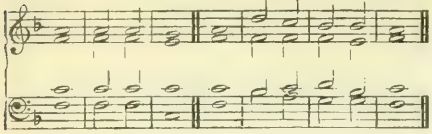
34 When he slĕw | them they | sought him : and turned them early * ând en- | quired | after | God.

35 And they remembered that Gŏd | was their | strength : and that the hĭgh | God was | their Re- | -deemer.

36 Nevertheless, they did but flâtter him | with their | mouth : and dissĕmbled | with him | in their | tongue.

37 For their hĕart was not | whole with | him : neither contĭnued they | stedfast | in his | covenant.

I. *Verses 1 to 17.* Anon.



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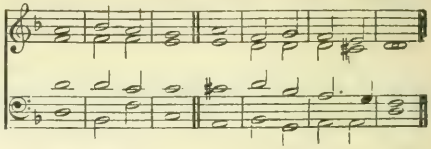

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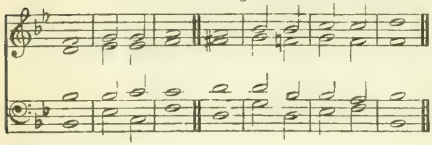

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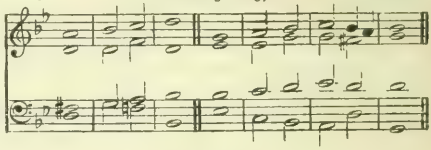

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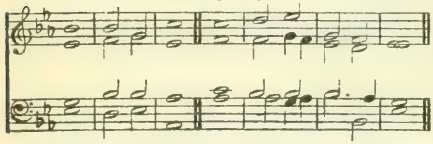

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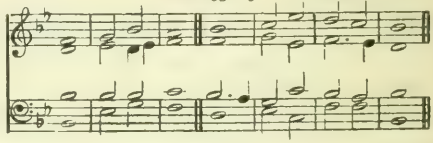

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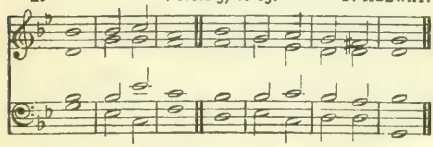

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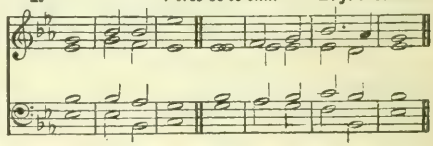

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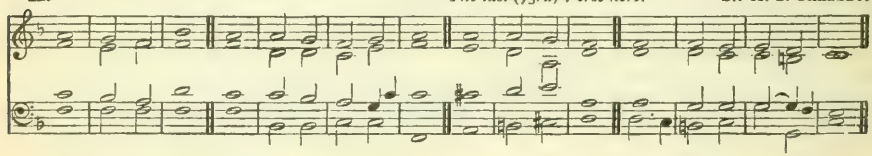

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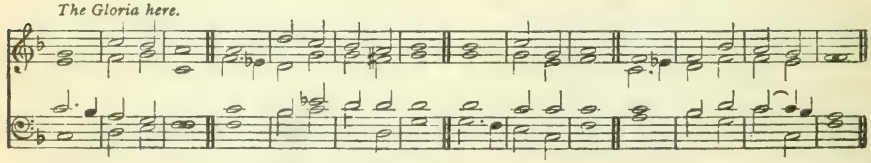

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If used for the *Te Deum*, verses 12 and 13 of that Hymn must be chanted as if one verse.

38 But he was so merciful * that he forgâve | their mis- | -deeds : ând de- | stroyed | them | not.

39 Yea, many a time tûrned he his | wrath a- | -way : and would not suffer his whôle dis- | -pleasure | to a- | -rise.

40 For he considered thât they | were but | flesh : and that they were even a wind that passeth awây, and | cometh | not a- | -gain.

41 Many a time did they provôke him | in the | wilderness : ând | grieved · him | in the | desert.

42 They turned bâck, and | tempted | God : and môved the | Holy | One in | Israel.

43 They thôught not | of his | hand : and of the day when he delivered them frôm the | hand | of the | enemy ;

44 How he had wrôught his | miracles · in | Egypt : and his wônders | in the | field of | Zoan.

45 He turned their wâters | into | blood : so that they mîght not | drink | of the | rivers.

46 He sent lice among them * ând de- | -voured · them | up : ând | frogs | to de- | -stroy them.

47 He gave their frûit | unto · the | caterpillar : ând their | labour | unto · the | grasshopper.

48 He destrôyed their | vines with | hailstones : and their mûlberry- | -trees | with the | frost.

49 He smote their câttle | also · with | hailstones : ând their | flocks with | hot | thunderbolts.

50 He cast upon them the furiousness of his wrath * ânger, dis- | -pleasure · and | trouble : and sênt | evil | angels · a- | -mong them.

51 He made a way to his indignation * and spâred not their | soul from | death : but gâve their life | over | to the | pestilence,

52 And smôte all the | first-born · in | Egypt : the most principal and mîghtiest | in the | dwellings · of | Ham.

mf 53 But as for his own people * he lêd them | forth like | sheep : and carried them în the | wilderness | like a | flock.

54 He brought them out safely * thât they | should not | fear : and overwhêlmed their | enemies | with the | sea.

55 And brought them within the bôrders | of his | sanctuary : even to his mountain which he pûrchased | with his | right | hand.

56 He cast out the hêathen | also · be- | -fore them : caused their land to be divided among them for an heritage * and made the tribes of Ísrael to | dwell in | their | tents.

mp 57 So they tempted and displéased the | most high | God : ând | kept | not his | testimonies ;

58 But turned their backs, and fell awây | like their | forefathers : starting asîde | like a | broken | bow.

59 For they grieved him wîth their | hill- | -altars : and provoked him tô dis- | pleasure | with their | images.

60 When God heard thîs | he was | wroth : and tôok | sore dis- | -pleasure · at | Israel.

61 So that he forsook the tâber- | nacle · in | Silo : even the tênt that he had | pitched · a- | -mong | men.

62 He delivered their pôwer | into cap- | -tivity : and their bêauty | into · the | enemy's | hand.

63 He gave his people ôver also | unto · the | sword : ând was | wroth with | his in- | -heritance.

64 The fire consûmed their | young | men : and their mâidens | were not | given · to | marriage.

2nd part 65 Their priests were slâin | with the | sword : and there were no wîdows to | make | lamen- | -tation.

ff 66 So the Lord awaked as ône | out of | sleep : and like a | giant · re | freshed · with | wine.

67 He smote his enemies în the | hinder | parts : and pût them | to a · per- | petual | shame.

68 He refused the tâber- | -nacle · of | Joseph : and chôse | not the | tribe of | Ephraim ;

69 But chôse the | tribe of | Judah : even the hîll of | Sion | which he | loved.

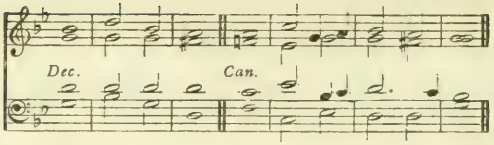
70 And there he bûilt his | temple · on | high : and laid the foundation of it * like the grôund which | he hath | made con- | -tinually.

71 He chose Dávid | also · his | servant : and tôok him a- | -way | from the | sheepfolds.

72 As he was following the êwes great with | young ones · he | took him : that he might feed Jacob his pêople and | Israel | his in- | -heritance.

73 So he fed them with a fâithful and | true | heart : and ruled them prûdent- | -ly with | all his | power.

J. Weldon.



PSALM LXXIX.—*Deus, venerunt.*

p O GOD, the heathen are cóme into | thine in- | -heritance : thy holy temple have they defiled * and made Jerúsa- | lem an | heap of | stones.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants * have they given to be meat unto the fówls | of the | air : and the flesh of thy sáints unto the | beasts | of the | land.

3 Their blood have they shed like water on every síde | of Je- | -rusalem : and there was nó | man to | bury | them.

4 We are become an open shâme | to our | enemies : a very scorn and derision unto thém | that are | round a- | -bout us.

mf 5 Lord, how lóng wilt | thou be | angry : shall thy jéalousy | burn like | fire for | ever?

6 Pour out thine indignation upon the héathen that | have not | known thee : and upon the kingdoms that hâve not | called · up- | -on thy | Name.

7 For théy have de- | -voured | Jacob : ánd | laid | waste his | dwelling-place.

p 8 O remember not our old sins * but have mercy upón us and | that | soon : for we are | come to | great | misery.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation * for the glóry | of thy | Name : O deliver us * and be merciful unto our sins | for thy | Name's | sake.

10 Whérefore do the | heathen | say : Where | — is | now their | God?

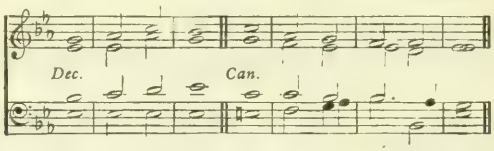
11 O let the vengeance of thy servants' blóod | that is | shed : be openly shewed upón the | heathen | in our | sight.

12 O let the sorrowful sighing of the prísoners | come be- | -fore thee : according to the greatness of thy power * preserve thou thóse that | are ap- | -pointed · to | die.

mf 13 And for the blasphemy wherewith our neighbours hâve blas- | -phemed | thee : reward thou them O Lórd | seven-fold | into · their | bosom.

f 14 So we that are thy people and sheep of thy pasture * shall gíve thee | thanks for | ever : and will alway be shewing forth thy praise * from géner- | -ation · to | gener- | -ation.

Dr. Rimbault.



PSALM LXXX.—*Qui regis Israel.*

mf HEAR, O thou Shepherd of Israel * thou that leadest Jóseph | like a | sheep : shew thyself also * thóu that | sittest · up- | -on the | cherubims.

2 Before Ephraim, Bénjamin | and Ma- | -nasses : stir úp thy | strength and | come and | help us.

3 Túrn us a- | -gain O | God : shew the light of thy cóuntenance | and we | shall be | whole.

4 O Lórd | God of | hosts : how long wilt thou be ángry | with thy | people · that | prayeth?

5 Thou feedest them with the | bread of | tears : and givest them plénteous- | ness of | tears to | drink.

6 Thou hast made us a very strife | unto · our | neighbours : and our énemies | laugh | us to | scorn.

7 Turn us agáin thou | God of | hosts : shew the light of thy cóuntenance | and we | shall be | whole.

8 Thou hast brought a vine | out of | Egypt : thou hast cast out the | heathen · and | planted | it.

9 Thou madest | room for | it : and when it had taken | root it | filled · the | land.

10 The hills were covered with the | shadow | of it : and the boughs thereof were | like the | goodly | cedar-trees.

11 She stretched out her branches | unto · the | sea : and her | boughs | unto · the | river.

p 12 Why hast thou then broken | down her | hedge : that all they that go | by pluck | off her | grapes ?

13 The wild boar out of the wood doth | root it | up : and the wild beasts | of the | field de- | -vour it.

14 Turn thee again, thou God of hosts, look | down from | heaven : behold and | visit | this | vine ;

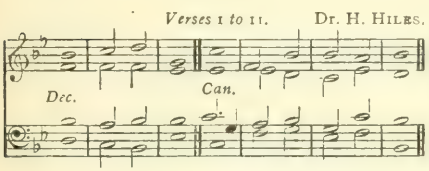
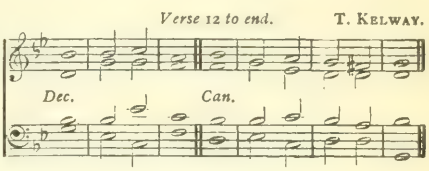
15 And the place of the vineyard that thy right | hand hath | planted : and the branch that thou madest so | strong | for thy- | -self.

16 It is burnt with fire and | cut | down : and they shall perish at the re- | buke | of thy | countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy | right | hand : and upon the son of man * whom thou madest so strong | for thine | own | self.

18 And so will not we go | back from | thee : O let us live * and we shall | call up- | -on thy | Name.

mf 19 Turn us again, O Lord | God of | hosts : shew the light of thy countenance | and we | shall be | whole.



PSALM LXXXI.—*Exultate Deo.*

f SING we merrily unto | God our | strength : make a cheerful noise | unto · the | God of | Jacob.

2 Take the psalm, bring | hither · the | tabret : the merry | harp | with the | lute.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the | new | moon : even in the time appointed * and | on our | solemn | feast-day.

4 For this was made a | statute · for | Israel : and a law | of the | God of | Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph | for a | testimony : when he came out of the land of Egypt * and had | heard a | strange | language.

6 I eased his shoulder | from the | burden : and his hands were de- | -livered · from | making · the | pots.

7 Thou calledst upon me in troubles * and I | de- | -livered | thee : and heard thee what time as the | storm | fell up- | on thee.

8 I | proved · thee | also : at the | waters | of | strife.

9 Hear, O my people * and I will assure | thee O | Israel : if thou wilt | hearken | unto | me.

10 There shall no strange god | be in | thee : neither shalt thou worship | any | other | god.

11 I am the Lord thy God * who brought thee out of the | land of | Egypt : open thy mouth | wide and | I shall | fill it.

mf 12 But my people would not | hear my | voice : and I | srael | would | not o- | -bey me.

13 So I gave them up unto their own | hearts' | lusts : and let them follow their | own im- | -agin- | -ations.

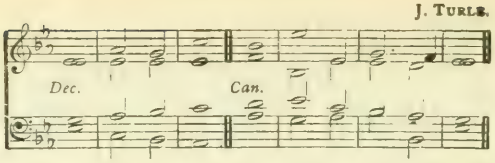
mf 14 O that my people would have hearkened | unto | me : for if I | srael had | walked | in my | ways,

15 I should soon have put | down their | enemies : and turned my | hand a- | -gainst their | adversaries.

16 The haters of the Lord should have been | found | liars : but their time | should have · en- | -dured · for | ever.

17 He should have fed them also with the | finest | wheat-flour : and with honey out of the stony rock should | I have | satisfied | thee.

J. Turle.



PSALM LXXXII.—*Deus stetit.*

F. mf GOD standeth in the cóngre- | -ga- tion · of | princes : hé is a | Judge a- | -mong | gods.

F. 2 How lóng will ye | give wrong | judgement : and accépt the | persons | of · the un- | -godly ?

3 Defénd the | poor and | fatherless : see that such as are in néed and ne- | cessity | have | right.

4 Delíver the | outcast · and | poor : save them frôm the | hand of | the un- | godly.

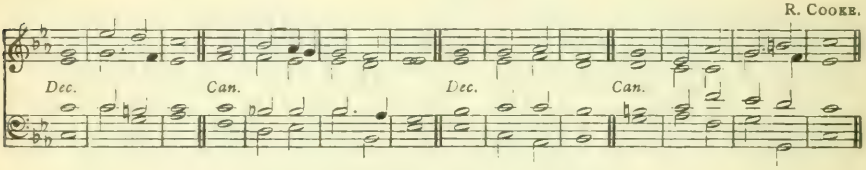
5 They will not be learned nor understand * but wálk on | still in | darkness : all the foundátions of the | earth are | out of | course.

6 I have sáid | Ye are | gods : and ye are all the chíldren | of the | most | Highest.

7 Bût ye shall | die like | men : ând | fall like | one · of the | princes.

8 Arise O God, and júdge | thou the | earth : for thou shalt tâke all | heathen · to | thine in- | -heritance.

R. Cooke.



PSALM LXXXIII.—*Deus, quis similis ?*

mf HOLD not thy tongue O God * kéep | not still | silence : refrâin | not thy- | -self O | God.

2 For lo, thine énemies | make a | murmuring : and they that hâte thee have | lift | up their | head.

3 They have imagined crâftily a- | gainst thy | people : and taken cóunsel a- | -gainst thy | secret | ones.

4 They have said, Come and let us root them out * that they bé no | more a | people : and that the name of Israel may bé no | more | in re- | -membrance.

5 For they have cast their heads togéther with | one con- | -sent : and âre con- | -feder- | -ate a- | -gainst thee.

6 The tabernacles of the E'domites | and the | Ismaelites : thé | Moab- | -ites and | Hagarenes ;

7 Gêbal and | Ammon · and | Amalek : the Phílistines with | them that | dwell at | Tyre.

8 Assur álso is | joined | with them : ând have | holpen · the | children · of | Lot.

9 But do thou to thém as | unto · the | Madianites : unto Sisera, and unto Jábin | at the | brook of | Kison ;

10 Who pérished | at | Endor : and becâme as the | dung | of the | earth.

11 Make them and their prínces like | Oreb · and | Zeb : yea, make all their princes líke as | Zeba | and Sal- | mana ;

12 Who say, Let us tâke | to our- | selves : the hôuses of | God | in pos- | session.

13 O my God, make them líke | unto · a | wheel : and ás the | stubble · be- | -fore the | wind ;

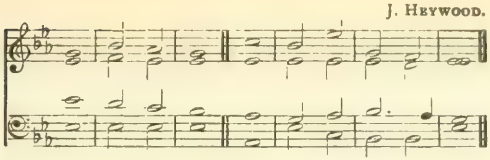
14 Like as the fire that bûrneth | up the | wood : and as the flâme | that con- | sumeth . the | mountains.

15 Persecute them even sô | with thy | tempest : and máke them a- | -fraid | with thy | storm.

16 Make their fâces a- | -shamed · O | Lord : thât | they may | seek thy | Name.

17 Let them be confounded and véxed ever | more and | more : lêt them be | put to | shame and | perish.

f 18 And they shall know that thou, whose Náme | is Je- | -hovah : art only the most Híghest | over | all the | earth.



PSALM LXXXIV.—*Quam dilecta!*

mf O HOW âmiable | are thy | dwellings : thôu | Lord | of | hosts!

2 My soul hath a desire and longing * to enter into the côurts | of the | Lord : my heart and my flesh rejôice | in the | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house * and the swallow a nest, where shê may | lay her | young : even thy altars, O Lord of hôsts, my | King | and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that dwêll | in thy | house : thêy will be | alway | praising | thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength | is in | thee : în whose | heart | are thy | ways.

6 Who going through the vale of misery ûse it | for a | well : ând the | pools are | filled · with | water.

7 They will gô from | strength to | strength : and unto the God of gods appeareth êvery | one of | them in | Sion.

8 O Lord God of hôsts | hear my | prayer : hêarken | O | God of | Jacob.

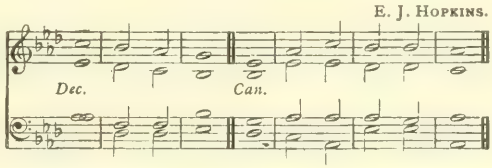
9 Behold, O Gôd | our de- | -fender : and look upôn the | face of | thine A- | nointed.

10 For one dây | in thy | courts : îs | better | than a | thousand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the hôuse | of my | God : than to dwêll in the | tents | of un- | -godliness.

12 For the Lord God is a lîght | and de- | -fence : the Lord will give grace and worship * and no good thing shall he withhold from thêm that | live a | godly | life.

13 O Lôrd | God of | hosts : blessed is the mân that | putteth · his | trust in | thee.



PSALM LXXXV.—*Benedixisti, Domine.*

mp LORD, thou art become grâcious | unto · thy | land : thou hast turned awây the cap- | -tivi- | -ty of | Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the offênce | of thy | people : ând | covered | all their | sins.

3 Thou hast taken awây all | thy dis- | -pleasure : and turned thysêlf from thy | wrathful | indig- | nation.

4 Turn us thên O | God our | Saviour : and lêt thine | anger | cease | from us.

5 Wilt thou be displêased at | us for | ever : and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from ône gener- | -ation | to an- | -other?

6 Wilt thou not turn agâin, and | quicken | us : that thy pêople | may re- | joice in | thee?

7 Shêw us thy | mercy · O | Lord : ând | grant us | thy sal- | -vation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will sây con- | -cerning | me : for he shall speak peace unto his people and to his saints * thât they | turn | not a- | gain.

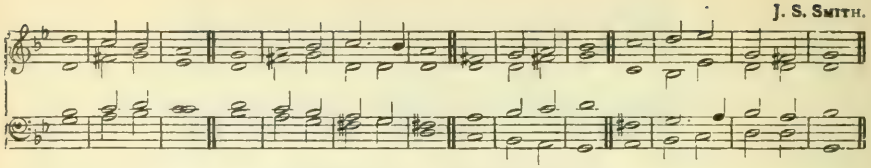
9 For his salvation is nîgh | them that | fear him : that glôry may | dwell | in our | land.

10 Mercy and trûth are | met to- | gether : rîghteousness and | peace have | kissed · each ŏther.

11 Truth shall flôurish | out · of the | earth : and rîghteousness hath | looked | down from | heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall shêw | loving- | kindness : ând our | land shall | give her | increase.

13 Rîghteousness shall | go be- | -fore him : and he shall diréct his | going | in the | way.



PSALM LXXXVI.—*Inclina, Domine.*

mp BOW down thine ear O | Lord and | hear me : for I am | poor | and in | misery.

2 Preserve thou my soul, for | I am | holy : my God, save thy servant that | putteth · his | trust in | thee.

3 Be merciful unto | me O | Lord : for I will | call | daily up- | -on thee.

4 Comfort the soul | of thy | servant : for unto thee O Lord do I | lift | up my soul.

5 For thou, Lord art | good and | gracious : and of great mercy unto all | them that | call up- | -on thee

6 Give ear, Lord | unto · my | prayer : and ponder the voice | of my | humble · de- | -sires.

7 In the time of my trouble I will | call up · on | thee : for | thou | hearest | me.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto | thee O | Lord : there is not one that can | do as | thou | doest.

9 All nations whom thou hast made * shall come and worship | thee O | Lord : and shall | glori- | -fy thy | Name.

10 For thou art great, and doest | wondrous | things : thou | — art | God a- | -lone.

11 Teach me thy way O Lord * and I will walk | in thy | truth : O knit my heart unto thee, that | I may | fear thy | Name.

12 I will thank thee O Lord my God with | all my | heart : and will praise thy | Name for | ever- | -more.

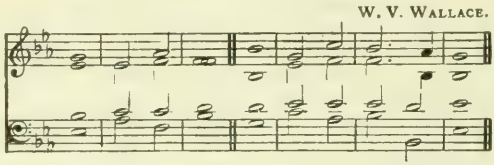
13 For great is thy | mercy | toward me : and thou hast delivered my soul | from the | nethermost | hell.

14 O God, the proud are | risen · a- | gainst me : and the congregations of naughty men have sought after my soul * and have not set | thee be- | -fore their | eyes.

15 But thou O Lord God, art full of com- | -passion · and | mercy : long-suffering | plenteous · in | goodness · and | truth.

16 O turn thee then unto me and have | mercy · up- | -on me : give thy strength unto thy servant * and help the | son | of thine | handmaid.

2nd part. 17 Shew some token upon me for good * that they who hate me may see it and | be a- | -shamed : because thou Lord hast holpen | me and | comforted | me.



PSALM LXXXVII.—*Fundamenta ejus.*

mf HER foundations are upon the | holy | hills : the Lord loveth the gates of Sion, more than | all the | dwellings · of | Jacob.

2 Very excellent things are | spoken · of | thee : thou | city | of | God.

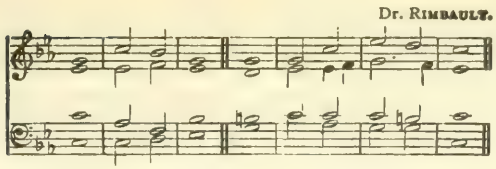
3 I will think upon | Rahab · and | Babylon : with | them that | know | me.

4 Behold yea the | Philistines | also : and they of Tyre with the Morians * lo | there | was he | born.

5 And of Sion it shall be reported that he was | born in | her : and the most | High shall | stablish | her.

6 The Lord shall rehearse it when he writeth | up the | people : that | he was | born | there.

7 The singers also and trumpeters shall | he re- | -hearse | All my fresh | springs shall | be in | thee.



PSALM LXXXVIII.—*Domine Deus.*

mp O LORD God of my salvation * I have cried day and | night be- | -fore thee : O let my prayer enter into thy presence * incline thine | ear | unto · my | calling.

2 For my soul is | full of | trouble : and my life draweth | nigh | unto | hell.

3 I am counted as one of them that go down | into · the | pit : and I have been even as a | man that | hath no | strength.

4 Free among the dead * like unto them that are wounded and lie | in the | grave : who are out of remembrance * and are cut a- | -way | from thy | hand.

5 Thou hast laid me in the | lowest | pit : in a place of | darkness · and | in the | deep.

6 Thine indignation lieth | hard up- | on me : and thou hast vexed | me with | all thy | storms.

7 Thou hast put away mine acquaint- ance | far | from me : and made me to | be ab- | -horred | of them.

8 I am so | fast in | prison : that I | cannot | get | forth.

9 My sight faileth for | very | trouble : Lord, I have called daily upon thee * I have stretched forth my | hands | unto | thee.

10 Dost thou shew wonders a- | -mong the | dead : or shall the dead rise | up a- | -gain and | praise thee ?

11 Shall thy loving · kindness be shewed | in the | grave : or thy | faithful- ness | in de- | -struction ?

12 Shall thy wondrous works be known | in the | dark : and thy righteous- ness in the land where | all things | are for- | -gotten ?

13 Unto thee have I | cried O | Lord : and early shall my | prayer | come be- | fore thee.

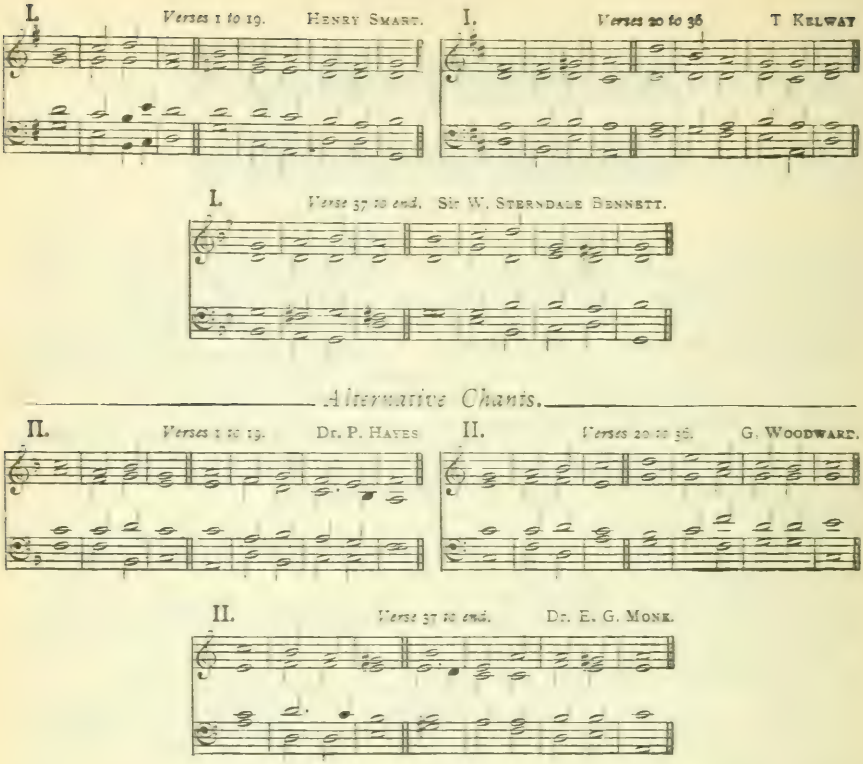
14 Lord, why abhorrest | thou my | soul : and hidest | thou thy | face | from me ?

15 I am in misery * and like unto him that is at the | point to | die : even from my youth up, thy terrors have I suffered | with a | troubled | mind.

16 Thy wrathful displeasure goeth | over | me : and the fear of | thee | hath un- | -done me.

17 They came round about me | daily · like | water : and compassed me to- | gether · on | every | side.

18 My lovers and friends hast thou put a- | -way | from me : and hid mine ac- | -quaintance | out of · my | sight.


I. Verses 1 to 19. Henry Smart.
I. Verses 20 to 36 T Kelway
I. Verse 37 to end. Sir W. Sterndale Bennett.
Alternative Chants.
II. Verses 1 to 19. Dr. P. Hayes
II. Verses 20 to 36. G. Woodward.
II. Verse 37 to end. Dr. E. G. Monk.

PSALM LXXXIX.—*Misericórdias Domini.*

F. mf MY song shall be alway of the loving-kindness | of the | Lord : with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth * from one gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

F. 2 For I have said, Mercy shall be set | up for | ever : thy truth shalt thou | stablish | in the | heavens.

3 I have made a cóvenant | with my | chosen : I have swórn | unto | David · my | servant;

4 Thy séed will I | stablish · for | ever : and set up thy throne from one gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

5 O Lord, the very heavens shall práise thy | wondrous | works : and thy truth in the cóngre- | -gation | of the | saints.

6 For who is hé a- | -mong the clouds : that shall be com- | -pared | unto · the | Lord?

7 And what is hé a- | -mong the gods, that shall be | like | unto · the | Lord?

8 God is very greatly to be feared in the cóuncil | of the | saints : and to be had in reverence of all thém | that are | round a- | -bout him.

9 O Lord God of hosts * who is | like · unto | thee : thy truth, most mighty Lórd | is on | every | side.

10 Thou rulest the ráging | of the | sea : thou stillest the wáves there- | -of when | they a- | -rise.

11 Thou hast subdued Egypt * ánd de- | -stroyed | it : thou hast scattered thine enemies ábroad | with thy | mighty | arm.

12 The heavens are thine, the éarth | also · is | thine : thou hast laid the foundation of the round wórld, and | all that | therein | is.

13 Thou hast made the nórth | and the | south : Tabor and Hermon shall re- | -joice | in thy | Name.

14 Thou hást a | mighty | arm : strong is thy hánd, and | high is | thy right | hand.

15 Righteousness and equity are the | habitâtion | of thy | seat : mercy and trûth shall | go be- | -fore thy | face.

16 Blessed is the people O Lord * that cân re- | -joice in | thee : they shall wâlk in the | light | of thy | countenance.

17 Their delight shall be dâily | in thy | Name : and in thy rîghteousness | shall they | make their | boast.

18 For thou art the glôry | of their | strength : and in thy loving-kindness, thôu shalt | lift | up our | horns.

19 For the Lôrd is | our de- | -fence : the Hôly One of | Israel | is our | King.

20 Thou spakest sometime in visions ûnto thy | saints and | saidst : I have laid help upon one that is mighty * I have exâlted one | chosen | out · of the | people.

21 I have fôund | David · my | servant : with my holy ôil have | I a- | -nointed | him.

22 My hând shall | hold him | fast : ând my | arm shall | strengthen | him.

23 The enemy shall not be âble to | do him | violence : the sôn of | wickedness | shall not | hurt him.

24 I will smite down his fôes be- | -fore his | face : ând | plague | them that | hate him.

25 My truth also and my mêrcy | shall be | with him : and in my Nâme shall his | horn | be ex- | -alted.

26 I will set his dominion âlso | in the | sea : ând his | right hand | in the | floods.

27 He shall call me, Thôu | art my | Father : my Gôd | and my | strong sal- | vation.

28 And I will mâke | him my | first-born : hîgher than the | kings | of the | earth.

29 My mercy will I kêep for him for | ever- | -more : and my côvenant shall | stand | fast | with him.

30 His seed also will I mâke to en- | dure for | ever : and his thrône | as the | days of | heaven.

mf 31 But if his chîldren for- | -sake my | law : ând | walk not | in my | judgements;

32 If they break my statutes * and kêep not | my com- | -mandments : I will visit their offences with the rôd | and their | sin with | scourges.

33 Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not útterly | take | from him : nôr | suffer · my | truth to | fail.

34 My covenant will I not break * nor alter the thing that is gône | out of · my | lips : I have sworn once by my holiness * that I° | will not | fail | David.

35 His sêed shall en- | -dure for | ever : and his sêat is | like · as the | sun be- | fore me.

36 He shall stand fast for evermôre | as the | moon : and âs the | faithful | witness · in | heaven.

p 37 But thou hast abhorred and forsâken | thine A- | -nointed : ând | art dis- | pleased | at him.

38 Thou hast broken the côvenant | of thy | servant : and câst his | crown | to the | ground.

39 Thou hast overthrôwn | all his | hedges : ând | broken | down his | strongholds.

40 All thêy that go | by | spoil him : and he is becôme a re- | -proach | to his | neighbours.

41 Thou hast set up the right hând | of his | enemies : and mâde all his | adversaries | to re- | -joice.

42 Thou hast taken away the êdge | of his | sword : and givest him nôt | victory | in the | battle.

43 Thôu hast put | out his | glory : and câst his | throne | down · to the | ground.

44 The days of his yôuth | hast thou | shortened : ând | covered · him | with dis- | -honour.

45 Lord, how long wilt thou hîde thy- | self for | ever : and shâll thy | wrath | burn like | fire?

46 O remember how shôrt my | time | is : wherefore hast thou mâde | all | men for | nought?

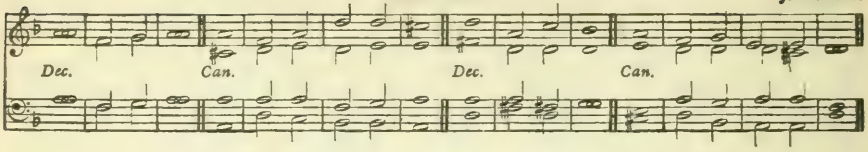
47 What man is he that lîveth and shall | not see | death : and shall he deliver his sôul | from the | hand of | hell?

48 Lord, where are thy ôld | loving- | kindnesses : which thou swârest unto | David | in thy | truth?

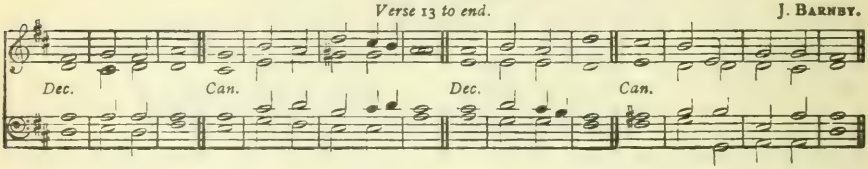
49 Remember Lord, the rebûke that thy | servants | have : and how I do bear in my bôsom the re- | -bukes of | many | people;

50 Wherewith thine enemies have blasphemed thee * and slandered the fôotsteps of | thine A- | -nointed : Praised be the Lord for evermôre. | A- · -men and | A- | -men.

Verses 1 to 12. J. Barnby.



Verse 13 to end. J. Barnby.



PSALM XC.—*Domine, refugium.*

p LÓRD thou hast | been our | refuge from óne gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth * or ever the éarth and the | world were | made : thou art God from everlásting and | world with- | -out | end.

3 Thou turnest mán | to de- | -struction : again thou sayest, Cóme a- | -gain ye | children · of | men.

4 For a thousand years in thý sight | are but · as | yesterday : seeing that is pást as a | watch | in the | night.

5 As soon as thou scatterest them * they are éven | as a | sleep : and fáde away | suddenly | like the | grass.

6 In the morning it is grêen and | groweth | up : but in the evening it is cut dówn | dried | up and | withered.

7 For we consume awáy in | thy dis- | pleasure : and are afráid at thy | wrathful | indig- | -nation.

8 Thou hast sét our mis- | -deeds be- | fore thee : and our secret sins in the | light | of thy | countenance.

9 For when thou art angry, âll our | days are | gone : we bring our years to an end * as it wére a | tale | that is | told.

10 The days of our age are three-score years and ten * and though men be so strong that they cóme to | four-score | years : yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow * so soon pásseth it a- | way and | we are | gone.

11 But who regardeth the pówer | of thy | wrath : for even thereafter as a man féareth | so is | thy dis- | -pleasure.

12 So téach us to | number · our | days : that we may applý our | hearts | unto | wisdom.

13 Turn thee again, O Lórd | at the | last : ând be | gracious | unto · thy | servants.

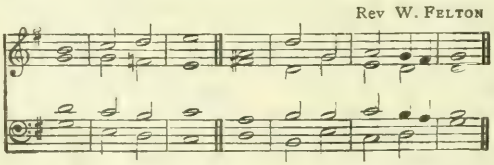
14 O satisfy us with thy mércy and | that | soon : so shall we rejoice and be glád all the | days | of our | life.

15 Comfort us again * now after the tîme that thou hast | plagued | us : and for the years wherein | we have | suffered · ad- | -versity.

16 Shéw thy | servants · thy | work : ând their | children | thy | glory.

2nd part. 17 And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our Gód | be up- | -on us : prosper thou the work of our hands upon us * O prósper | thou our | handy- | -work.

Rev W. Felton



PSALM XCI.—*Qui habitat.*

mf WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the | most | High : shall abíde under the | shadow · of | the Al- | -mighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord * Thou art my hope | and my | stronghold : my Gód, in | him | will I | trust.

3 For he shall deliver thee from the snâre | of the | hunter : ând | from the | noisome | pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee under his wings * and thou shalt be sâfe | under · his | feathers : his faithfulness and trûth shall | be thy | shield and | buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afrâid for any | terror · by | night : nôr for the | arrow · that | flieth · by | day;

6 For the pêstilence that | walketh · in | darkness : nor for the sickness that de- | -stroyeth | in the | noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall beside thee * and ten thôusand at | thy right | hand : bût it shall | not come | nigh | thee.

8 Yea, with thine êyes shalt | thou be- | -hold : and sêe the re- | -ward of | the un- | -godly.

9 For thou, Lôrd | art my | hope : thou hast set thine hôuse of de- | fence | very | high.

10 There shall no evil hâppen | unto | thee : neither shall âny | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels chârge | over | thee : to kêep | thee in | all thy | ways.

12 They shall bêar thee | in their | hands : that thou hûrt not thy | foot a- | gainst a | stone.

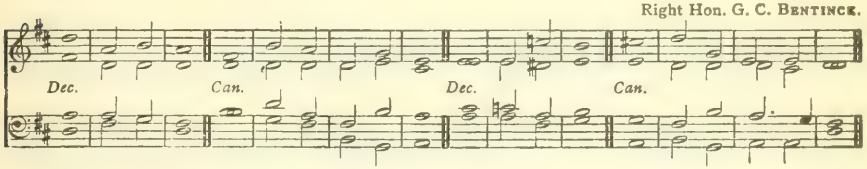
13 Thou shalt go upôn the | lion and | adder : the young lion and the dragon shâlt thou | tread | under · thy | feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me * therefore will I de- | -liver | him : I will set him up * becâuse | he hath | known my | Name.

15 He shall call upon mê, and | I will | hear him : yea, I am with him in trouble * I will delîver him and | bring | him to | honour.

16 With long life will I | satisfy | him : ând | shew him | my sal- | -vation.

Right Hon. G. C. Bentinck.



PSALM XCII.—*Bonum est confiteri.*

f IT is a good thing to give thânks | unto · the | Lord : and to sing praises ûnto thy | Name | O most | Highest;

2 To tell of thy loving-kindness êarly | in the | morning : and of thy trûth | in the | night- | -season;

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings * ând up- | -on the | lute : upon a loud înstrument | and up- | -on the | harp.

4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glâd | through thy | works : and I will rejoice in giving praise, for the ôper- | ations | of thy | hands.

5 O Lord, how glôrious | are thy | works : thŷ | thoughts are | very | deep.

6 An unwise man doth not wêll con- | sider | this : and a fôol | doth not | under- | -stand it.

7 When the ungodly are green as the grass * and when all the workers of wicked- | -ness do | flourish : then shall they be destroyed for ever * but thou, Lord, ârt the most | Highest · for | ever- | more.

8 For lo, thine enemies O Lord * lo, thine êne- | -mies shall | perish : and all the workers of wicked- | -ness shall | be de- | -stroyed.

9 But mine horn shall be exalted like the hôrn | of an | unicorn : for I am a- | nointed · with | fresh | oil.

10 Mine eye also shall see his lûst | of mine | enemies : and mine ear shall hear his desire of the wicked that a- | -rise | up a- | -gainst me.

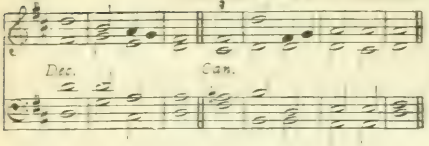
11 The righteous shall flôurish | like a | palm-tree : and shall spread abrôad | like a | cedar · in | Libanus.

12 Such as are planted in the hôuse | of the | Lord : shall flourish in the côurts of the | house of | our | God.

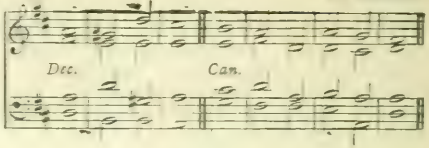
13 They also shall bring forth more frûit | in their | age : and shâll be | fat and | well- | -liking.

14 That they may shew how true the Lôrd my | strength | is : and that there is nô un- | -righteous- | -ness in | him.

I. Rev. Sir Fred. A. G. Ouseley.



II. Dr. Stainer.



PSALM XCIII.—*Dominus regnavit.*

F. 1 THE Lord is King * and hath put on glóri- | -ous ap- | -parel : the Lord hath put on his appárel and | girded him- | -self with | strength.

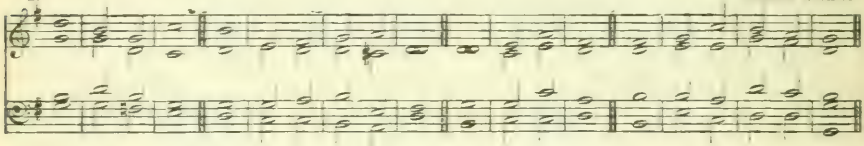
F. 2 He hath máde the round | world so | sure : thát it | cannot | be | moved.

3 Ever since the world began hath thy séat | been pre- | -pared : thóu | art from | ever- | -lasting.

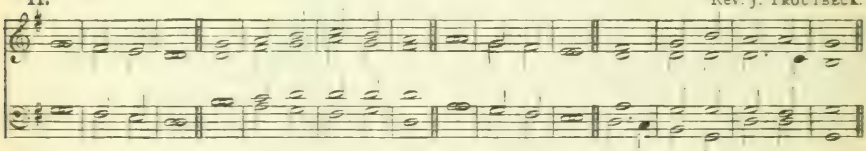
4 The flóods are risen O Lord * the flóods have lift | up their | voice : thé | floods lift | up their | waves.

5 The waves of the sea are mighty and | rage | horribly : but yet the Lórd who | dwelleth on | high is | mightier.

6 Thy testimonies O Lórd are very | sure : hóliness be- | -cometh thine | house for | ever.

I. Henry Smart

Alternative Chant.

II. Rev. J. Troutbeck.



PSALM XCIV.—*Deus ultionum.*

mf O LORD Gód to whom | vengeance be- | -longeth : thou God, to whom véngeance be- | -longeth | shew thy- | self.

2 Arise thou Júdge | of the | world : and reward the próud | after | their de- | serving.

3 Lord, how lóng | shall the ungódly : how lóng | shall the un- | -godly | triumph?

4 How long shall all wicked doers spéak | so dis- | -dainfully : ánd | make such | proud | boasting?

5 They smite dówn thy | people O | Lord : ánd | trouble | thine | heritage.

6 They murder the wídow | and the | stranger : and pút the | father- | -less to | death.

2nd part. 7 And yet they say, Tush, the Lórd | shall not | see : neither shall the | God of | Jacob regard it.

8 Take heed ye unwíse a- | -mong the | people : O ye fóols | when will ye | under- | -stand?

9 He that planted the éar, shall | he not | hear : or he that máde the | eye shall | he not | see?

10 Or he that núrtur- | -eth the | heathen : it is he that teacheth man knówledge, | shall not | he | punish?

11 The Lord knóweth the | thoughts of | man : thât | they | are but | vain.

12 Blessed is the man whom thou châstenest | O | Lord : ând | teachest · him | in thy | law;

13 That thou mayest give him patience in tîme | of ad- | -versity : until the pit be dîgged | up for | the un- | -godly.

14 For the Lôrd will not | fail his | people : neither wîll he for- | -sake | his in- | -heritance;

15 Until righteousness tûrn again | unto | judgement : all such as are trûe in | heart shall | follow | it.

16 Who will rise up with mê a- | -gainst the | wicked : or who will take my pârt a- | -gainst the | evil- | -doers?

17 If the Lôrd had not | helped | me : it had not failed but my sôul | had been | put to | silence.

18 But when I sâid My | foot hath | slipt : thy mêrcy O | Lord | held me | up.

19 In the multitude of the sorrows that I hâd | in my | heart : thy cômforts | have re- | -freshed · my | soul.

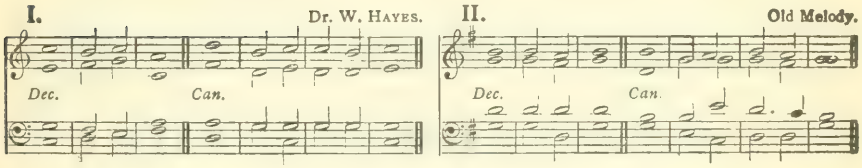
20 Wilt thou have anything to dô with the | stool of | wickedness : which imâgineth | mischief | as a | law?

21 They gather them together against the sôul | of the | righteous : ând con- | demn the | innocent | blood.

22 But the Lôrd | is my | refuge : and my Gôd is the | strength | of my | confidence.

23 He shall recompense them their wickedness * and destroy them în their | own | malice : yea, the Lôrd our | God | shall de- | -stroy them.

DAY XIX. MORNING.



PSALM XCV.—*Venite, exultemus Domino.*

F. f O COME, let us sîng | unto · the | Lord : let us heartily rejôice in the | strength of | our sal- | -vation.

F. 2 Let us come before his prêsence with | thanks- | -giving : and shêw ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.

3 For the Lôrd is a | great | God : and a grêat | King a- | -bove all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the côrners | of the | earth : and the strêngth of the | hills is | his | also.

5 The sêa is his | and he | made it : and his hânds pre- | -pared · the | dry | land.

mf 6 O come, let us wôrship and | fall | down : and knêel be- | -fore the | Lord our | Maker

7 For hê is the | Lord our | God : and we are the people of his pasture * ând the | sheep of | his | hand.

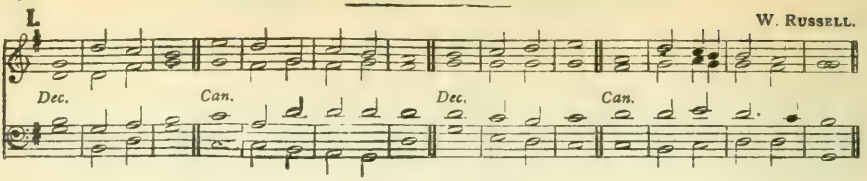
8 To-day if ye will heai his voice * hârden | not your | hearts : as in the provocation * and as in the dây of tempt- | ation | in the | wilderness;

9 When your fâthers | tempted | me : prôved | me and | saw my | works.

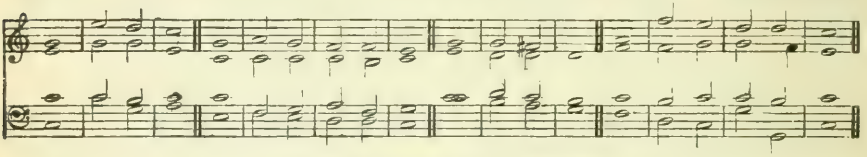
10 Forty years long was I grieved with thîs gener- | -ation and | said : It is a people that do err in their hearts * fôr they | have not | known my | ways;

11 Unto whom I swâre | in my | wrath : that they shôuld not | enter | into · my | rest.

I. W. Russell.



Alternative Chant.

II. Henry Lawes.

PSALM XCVI.—*Cantate Domino.*

f O SING unto the Lórd a | new | song : sing unto the Lórd | all the | whole | earth.

2 Sing unto the Lórd and | praise his | Name : be telling of hís sal- | -vation · from | day to | day.

3 Declare his hónour | unto · the | heathen : and his wónders | unto | all | people.

4 For the Lord is great ✱ and cannot wórthi- | -ly be | praised : he is móre to be | feared · than | all | gods.

5 As for all the gods of the héathen, | they are · but | idols : but it ís the | Lord that | made the | heavens.

6 Glory and wórship | are be- | -fore him : pówer and | honour · are | in his | sanctuary.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord ✱ O ye kíndreds | of the | people : ascribe unto the Lórd | worship | and | power.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour dûe | unto · his | Name : bring présents and | come | into · his | courts.

9 O worship the Lórd in the | beauty · of | holiness : let the whole éarth | stand in | awe of | him.

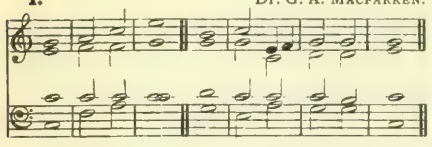
10 Tell it out among the héathen that the | Lord is | King : and that it is he who hath made the round world so fast ✱ that it cannot be moved ✱ and how that hé shall | judge the | people | righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejóice and let the | earth be | glad : let the sea make a nóise, and | all that | therein | is.

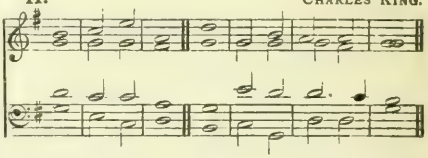
12 Let the field be jóyful and | all that · is | in it : then shall all the trees of the wóod re- | -joice be- | -fore the | Lord.

2nd part. 13 For he cometh, for he cómeth to | judge the | earth : and with righteousness to judge the wórld and the | people | with his | truth.

I. Dr. G. A. Macfarren.



II. Charles King.



PSALM XCVII.—*Dominus regnavit.*

f THE Lord is King ✱ the éarth may be | glad there- | -of : yea, the multitude of the ísles | may be | glad there- | -of.

2 Clouds and dárkness are | round a- | -bout him : righteousness and judgement are the hábit- | -ation | of his | seat.

3 There shall gó a | fire be- | -fore him : and burn úp his | ene · mies on | every | side.

4 His lightnings gave shíne | unto · the | world : the éarth | saw it · and | was a- | -fraid.

5 The hills melted like wax ✱ at the présence | of the | Lord : at the presence of the Lórd | of the | whole | earth.

6 The héavens have de- | -clared · his | righteousness : and áll the | people · have | seen his | glory.

7 Confounded be áll they that worship carved images ✱ and that delíght in | vain | gods : wórship | him | all ye | gods.

8 Sion héard of it | and re- | -joiced : and the daughters of Judah were glad * becáuse of thy | judgements | O | Lord.

9 For thou Lord, art higher than áll that are | in the | earth : thou art exálted | far a- | -bove all | gods.

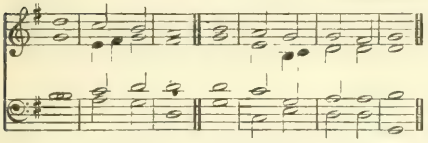
10 O ye that love the Lord * see that ye hate the thíng | which is | evil : the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints * he shall deliver them fróm the | hand of | the un- | -godly.

11 There is sprung up a líght | for the | righteous : and joyful gládness for | such as | are true- | -hearted.

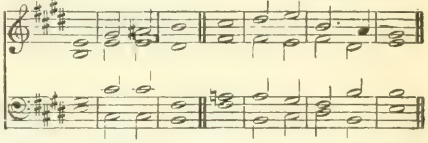
12 Rejóice in the | Lord ye | righteous : and give thanks * fór a re- | -membrance | of his | holiness.

DAY XIX. EVENING.

I. P. FUSSELL.



II. HENRY SMART.



PSALM XCVIII.—*Cantate Domino.*

F f O SING unto the Lórd a | new | song : for hé hath | done | marvellous | things.

F. 2 With his own right hand * and with his | holy | arm : hath he | gotten · him- | self the | victory.

3 The Lord declared | his sal- | -vation : his righteousness hath he openly shéwed in the | sight | of the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth tóward the | house of | Israel : and all the ends of the world have séen the sal- | -vation | of our | God.

5 Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lórd | all ye | lands : sing, re- | -joice and | give | thanks.

6 Praise the Lórd up- | -on the | harp : sing to the hárp with a | psalm of | thanks- | giving.

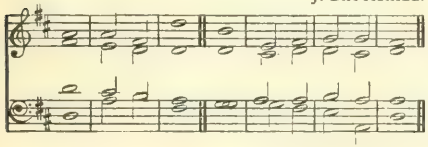
7 With trúmpets | also and | shawms : O shew yourselves jóyful be- | -fore the | Lord the | King.

8 Let the sea make a noise, * and áll that | therein | is : the round wórld, and | they that | dwell there- | -in.

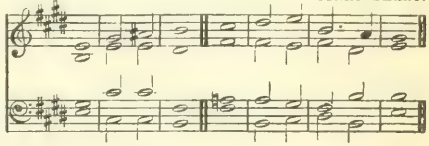
9 Let the floods clap their hands, * and let the hills be joyful togéther be- | fore the | Lord : fór he is | come to | judge the | earth.

10 With righteousness shall he | judge the | world : and the | people | with | equity.

I. J. BATTISHILL.



II. HENRY SMART.



PSALM XCIX.—*Dominus regnavit.*

f THE Lord is King * be the people néver | so im- | -patient : he sitteth between the cherubims * be the éarth | never | so un- | -quiet.

2 The Lórd is | great in | Sion : and | high a- | -bove all | people.

3 They shall give thánks | unto · thy | Name : which is gréat | wonder- | -ful and | holy.

4 The king's power loveth judgement * thóu hast pre- | -pared | equity : thou hast executed júdgement and | righteous- | -ness in | Jacob.

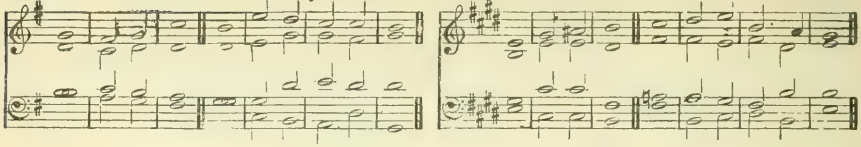
5 O mágnify the | Lord our | God : and fall down before his fóotstool, | for | he is | holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among his priests * and Samuel among such as cáll up- | -on his | Name : these called upón the | Lord | and he | heard them.

7 He spake unto them óut of the | cloudy | pillar : for they kept his testimonies * and the | law | that he | gave them.

8 Thou héardest them O | Lord our | God : thou forgavest them O God * and púnish- | -edst their | own in- | ventions.

9 O magnify the Lord our God * and worship him upón his | holy | hill : fór the | Lord our | God is | holy.

I. J. Battishill. II. Henry Smart.

PSALM C.—*Jubilate Deo.*

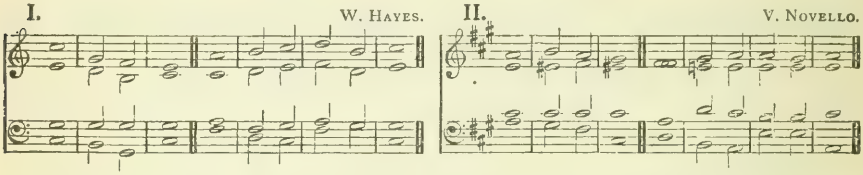
f O BE joyful in the Lôrd | all ye | lands : serve the Lord with gladness * and come befôre his | presence | with a | song.

Be ye sure that the Lôrd | he is | God : it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves * we are his people, ând the | sheep of | his | pasture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving * and ínto his | courts with | praise : be thankful unto hím, and | speak good | of his | Name.

mf 4 For the Lord is gracious * his mêrcy is | ever- | -lásting : and his truth endureth from gêner- | -ation · to | gener- | ation.

I. W. Hayes. II. V. Novello.



PSALM CI.—*Misericordiam et judicium.*

mf MY sông shall be of | mercy · and | judgement: unto thêe O | Lord | will I | sing.

2 O lêt me have | under- | -standing : ín the | way of | godli- | -ness.

3 When wilt thou cóme | unto | me : I will walk in my hôuse | with a | perfect | heart.

4 I will take no wicked thing in hand * I hate the sîns | of un- | -faithfulness : there shall nó such | cleave | unto | me.

5 A froward hêart shall de- | -part from | me : I wíll not | know a | wicked | person.

6 Whoso privily slánder- | -eth his | neighbour · hím | — will | I de- | -stroy.

7 Whoso hath also a proud lôok and | high | stomach : I' | will not | suffer | him.

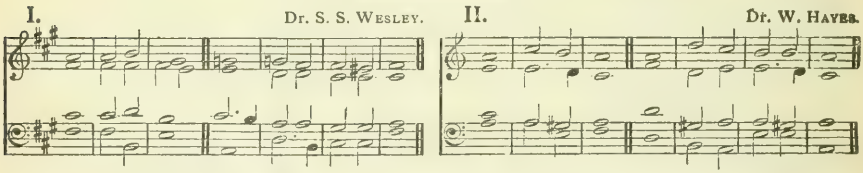
8 Mine eyes look upon such as are fâithful | in the | land : thât | they may | dwell with | me.

9 Whoso lêadeth a | godly | life : hé | — shall | be my | servant.

10 There shall no deceitful person dwêll | in my | house : he that telleth lies, shâll not | tarry | in my | sight.

11 I shall soon destroy all the ungódly that are | in the | land : that I may root out all wicked doers, fróm the | city | of the | Lord.

DAY XX. MORNING.

I. Dr. S. S. Wesley. II. Dr. W. Hayes.

PSALM CII.—*Domine, exaudi.*

*F.mp*HÉAR my | prayer O | Lord : and let my crýing | come | unto | thee.

F. 2 Hide not thy face from me in the tîme | of my | trouble : incline thine ear unto me when I call * O hêar | me and | that right | soon.

3 For my days are consúmed a- | -way like | smoke : and my bones are burnt úp | as it | were a | firebrand.

4 My heart is smitten dówn and | withered · like | grass : so that I' for- | get to | eat my | bread.

5 For the vôice | of my | groaning : my bones will scârce | cleave | to my | flesh.

6 I am become like a pêlican | in the | wilderness : and like an ôwl | that is | in the | desert.

7 I have watched * and am êven as it | were a | sparrow : that sîtteth a- | -lone up- | -on the | house-top.

8 Mine enemies revîle me | all the · day | long : and they that are mad upôn me are | sworn to- | -gether · a- | -gainst me.

9 For I have eaten âshes | as it · were | bread : ând | mingled · my | drink with | weeping ;

10 And that because of thine îndig- | nation · and | wrath : for thou hast tâken me | up and | cast me | down.

11 My days are gône | like a | shadow : and I am | withered | like | grass.

12 But thou, O Lôrd shalt en- | -dure for | ever : and thy remembrance through- ôut | all | gener- | -ations.

13 Thou shalt arise, and have mêrcy up- | -on | Sion : for it is time that thou have mercy upôn her, | yea the | time is | come.

14 And why * thy servants thînk up- | on her | stones : and it pitieth thêm to | see her | in the | dust.

15 The heathen shall fêar thy | Name O | Lord : and all the kîngs | of the | earth thy | Majesty ;

16 When the Lôrd shall | build up | Sion : and whên his | glory | shall ap- | -pear ;

17 When he turneth him unto the prâyer of the | poor | destitute : ând de- | spiseth · not | their de- | -sire.

18 This shall be written for thôse that | come | after : and the people which shâll be | born shall | praise the | Lord.

19 For he hath looked dôwn | from his | sanctuary : out of the hêaven did the | Lord be- | -hold the | earth ;

20 That he might hear the mourning of sûch as are | in cap- | -tivity : and deliver the chîldren ap- | -pointed | unto | death ;

21 That they may declare the Nâme of the | Lord in | Sion : ând his | worship | at Je- | -rusalem ;

22 When the pêople are | gathered · to- | -gether : and the kîngdoms | also · to | serve the | Lord.

23 He brought down my strêngth | in my | journey : ând | shortened | my | days.

24 But I said * O my God, take me not away in the mîdst | of mine | age : as for thy years, they endure throughôut | all | gener- | -ations.

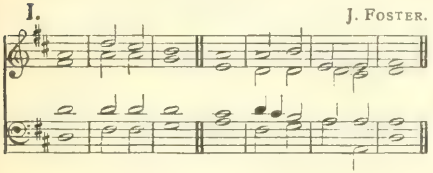
mf 25 Thou, Lord, in the beginning * hast laid the foundâtion | of the | earth : and the hêavens are the | work of | thy | hands.

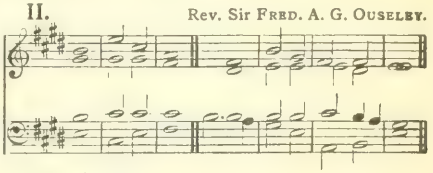
26 They shall perish, but thôu | shalt en- | -dure : they âll shall wax | old as | doth a | garment ;

27 And as a vesture shalt thou change them * ând they | shall be | changed : but thou art the same, ând thy | years | shall not | fail.

28 The children of thy sêrvants | shall con- | -tinue : and their sêed shall stand | fast | in thy | sight.

I. J. Foster.



II. Rev. Sir Fred. A. G. Ouseley.

PSALM CIII.—*Benedic, anima mea.*

f PRAISE the Lôrd | O my | soul : and all that is within me | praise his | holy | Name.

2 Praise the Lôrd | O my | soul : ând for- | -get not | all his | benefits ;

3 Who forgîveth | all thy | sin : and hêaleth | all | thine in- | -firmities ;

4 Who saveth thy lîfe | from de- | struction : and crowneth thêe with | mercy · and | loving- | -kindness ;

5 Who satisfieth thy môuth with | good | things : making thee yôung and | lusty | as an | eagle.

6 The Lord executeth rîghteous- | ness and | judgement : for all thêm that | are op- | -pressed · with | wrong.

7 He shewed his wâys | unto | Moses : his wôrks | unto · the | children · of | Israel.

8 The Lord is fûll of com- | passion · and | mercy : long-sûffering, | and of | great | goodness.

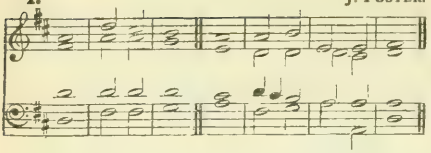
9 He wîll not | alway · be | chiding : neither kêepeth | he his | anger · for | ever.

10 He hath not dêalt with us | after · our | sins : nor rewârded us ac- | -cording | to our | wickednesses.

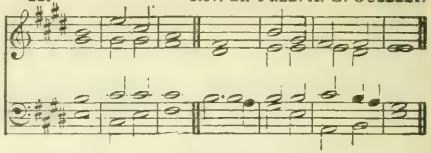
11 For look how high the heaven is in compârison | of the | earth : so great is his mercy âlso | toward | them that | fear him.

12 Look how wide also the êast is | from the | west : so fâr hath he | set our | sins | from us.

I. J. Foster.



II. Rev. Sir Fred. A. G. Ouseley.



13 Yea, like as a father pítieth his | own | children : even so is the Lord mêrciful | unto | them that | fear him.

14 For he knoweth whereóf | we are | made : he remêmbereth | that we | are but | dust.

mp 15 The days of mân are | but as | grass : for he flourisheth âs a | flower | of the | field.

16 For as soon as the wind goeth óver it | it is | gone : and the place thereóf shall | know it | no | more.

mf 17 But the merciful goodness of the Lord ✶ endureth for ever and éver upon | them that | fear him : and his rîghteousness up- | -on | children's | children;

18 Even upon sûch as | keep his | covenant : and thînk upon | his com- | mandments · to | do them.

f 19 The Lord hath prepâred his | seat in | heaven : and his kîngdom | ruleth | over | all.

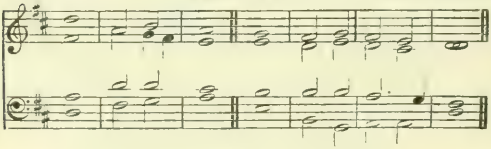
20 O praise the Lord, ye angels of his ✶ yé that ex- | -cel in | strength : ye that fulfil his commandment ✶ and hearken únto the | voice | of his | word.

21 O praise the Lôrd, all | ye his | hosts : ye sérvants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

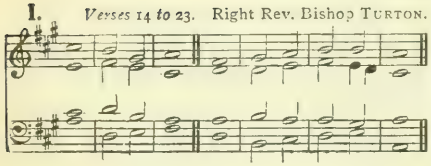
22 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his ✶ in all pláces of | his do- | minion : práise thou the | Lord | O my | soul.

DAY XX. EVENING.

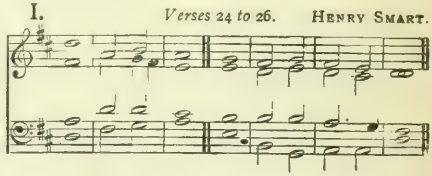
I. *Verses* 1 *to* 13. Henry Smart.



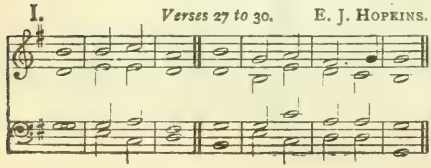
I. *Verses* 14 *to* 23. Right Rev. Bishop Turton.



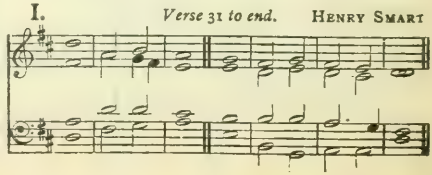
I. *Verses* 24 *to* 26. Henry Smart.



I. *Verses* 27 *to* 30. E. J. Hopkins.

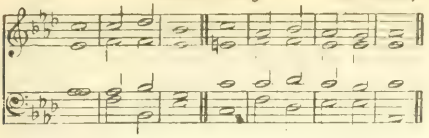


I. *Verse* 31 *to end.* Henry Smart

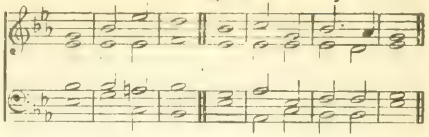


Alternative Chants.

II. *Verses 1 to 23.* Old Melody.



II. *Verse 24 to end.* J. TRAVERS.



PSALM CIV.—*Benedic, anima mea.*

F. f PRAISE the Lôrd | O my | soul : O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious * thou art clôthed with | majes- | -ty and | honour.

F. 2 Thou deckest thyself with light as it were | with a | garment : and spreadest out the | heavens | like a | curtain.

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers | in the | waters : and maketh the clouds his chariot * and walketh upon the | wings | of the | wind.

4 He maketh his | angels | spirits : and his minis- | -ters a | flaming | fire.

5 He laid the foundations | of the | earth : that it never should | move at | any | time.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep, like as | with a | garment : the waters | stand | in the | hills.

7 At thy re- | -buke they | flee : at the voice of thy thunder · they are a- | -fraid.

8 They go up as high as the hills * and down to the | valleys · be- | -neath : even unto the place which | thou · hast ap- | -pointed | for them.

9 Thou hast set them their bounds which they | shall not | pass : neither turn a- | -gain to | cover · the | earth.

10 He sendeth the springs | into · the | rivers : which | run a- | -mong the | hills.

11 All beasts of the field | drink there- | -of : and the wild | asses | quench their | thirst.

12 Beside them shall the fowls of the air have their | habit- | -ation : and | sing a- | -mong the | branches.

13 He watereth the hills | from a- | bove : the earth is filled with the | fruit | of thy | works.

14 He bringeth forth grass | for the | cattle : and green herb | for the | service · of | men;

15 That he may bring food out of the earth * and wine that maketh glad the | heart of | man : and oil to make him a cheerful countenance * and bread to | strengthen | man's | heart.

16 The trees of the Lord also are | full of | sap : even the cedars of Lib- | anus which | he hath | planted;

17 Wherein the birds | make their | nests : and the fir-trees are a | dwelling | for the | stork.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the | wild | goats : and so are the stony | rocks | for the | conies.

19 He appointed the moon for | certain | seasons : and the sun | knoweth · his | going | down.

20 Thou makest darkness * that it | may be | night : wherein all the beasts | of the | forest · do | move.

21 The lions roaring | after · their | prey : do | seek their | meat from | God.

22 The sun ariseth * and they get them a- | -way to- | -gether : and lay them | down | in their | dens.

23 Man goeth forth to his work and | to his | labour : un- | -til the | even- | -ing.

ff 24 O Lord, how manifold | are thy | works : in wisdom hast thou made them all * the earth is | full | of thy | riches.

25 So is the great and | wide sea | also : wherein are things creeping innumerable * both | small and | great | beasts.

f 26 There go the ships * and there is | that Le- | -viathan : whom thou hast made to | take his | pastime · there- | -in.

27 These wait | all up- | -on | thee : that thou mayest give them | meat in | due | season.

28 When thou givest it them they | gather | it : and when thou openest thy hand | they are | filled · with | good.

mp 29 When thou hidest thy face | they are | troubled : when thou takest away their breath they die * and are turned a- | -gain | to their | dust.

mf 30 When thou lettest thy breath go forth they | shall be | made : and thou shalt renew the | face | of the | earth.

f 31 The glorious Majesty of the Lord shall en- | -dure for | ever : the Lord shall re- | -joice | in his | works.

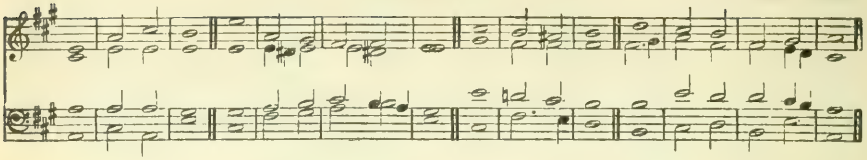
32 The earth shall tremble at the | look of | him : if he do but touch the | hills | they shall | smoke.

33 I will sing unto the Lord as | long as · I | live : I will praise my God | while I | have my | being.

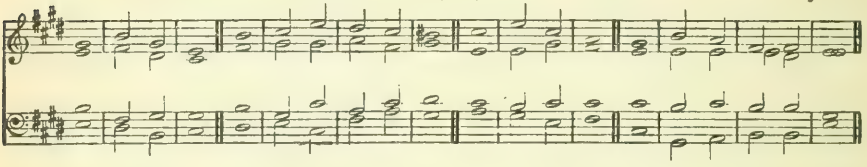
34 And so shall my | words | please him : my joy shall | be | in the | Lord.

35 As for sinners, they shall be consumed out of the earth * and the ungodly shall | come · to an | end : praise thou the Lord, O my soul, | praise | —the | Lord.

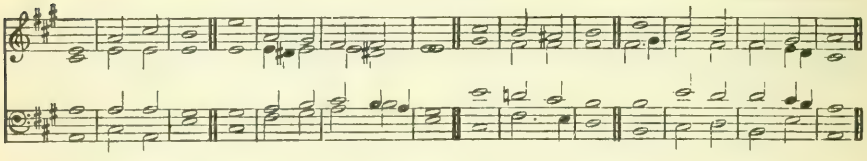
Verses 1 to 16. HENRY SMART.



Verses 17 to 40. K. J. PYE.



Verse 41 to end. HENRY SMART.



PSALM CV.—*Confitemini Domino.*

mf O GIVE thanks unto the Lord * and cáll up- | -on his | Name : tell the péople what | things | he hath | done.

2 O let your sóngs be of | him and | praise him : and let your talking bé of | all his | wondrous | works.

3 Rejóice in his | holy | Name : let the heart of thém re- | -joice that | seek the | Lord.

4 Seek the Lórd | and his | strength : sèek his | face | ever- | -more.

5 Remember the marvellous wórks that | he hath | done : his wonders, ánd the | judgements | of his | mouth.

6 O ye seed of A'bra- | -ham his | servant : yé | children · of | Jacob · his | chosen.

7 Hé is the | Lord our | God : his júdgements | are in | all the | world.

8 He hath been alway mindful of his cóve- | -nant and | promise : that he máde to a | thousand | gener- | ations:

9 Even the covenant that he máde with | Abra- | -ham : and the óath that he | sware | unto | Isaac;

10 And appointed the same unto Jácob | for a | law : and to Israel fór an | ever- | -lasting | testament;

11 Saying, Unto thee will I gíve the | land of | Canaan : thé | lot of | your in- | heritance;

12 When there were yét but a | few of | them : and théy | strangers | in the | land;

13 What time as they went from óne nation | to an- | -other : from one kíngdom | to an- | -other | people;

14 He suffered nó man to | do them | wrong : but repróved even | kings for | their | sakes;

15 Tóuch not | mine A- | -nointed : ánd | do my | prophets · no | harm.

16 Moreover, he called for a déarth up- | -on the | land : and destróyed | all the · pro | -vision · of | bread.

17 But he had sĕnt a | man be- | -fore them : even Joseph, who was sōld to | be a | bond- | -servant;

18 Whose feet they hûrt | in the | stocks : the îron | entered | into · his | soul;

19 Until the time câme that his | cause was | known : the wôrd | of the | Lord | tried him.

20 The king sĕnt, and de- | -livered | him : the prince of the pĕople | let him | go | free.

21 He made him lôrd also | of his | house : ând | ruler · of | all his | substance;

22 That he might inform his prînces | after · his | will : ând | teach his | senators | wisdom.

23 Israel also câme | into | Egypt : and Jacob was a strânger | in the | land of | Ham.

24 And he increâsed his | people · ex- | ceedingly : and mâde them | stronger | than their | enemies;

25 Whose heart turned sō that they | hated · his | people : and dĕalt un- | -truly | with his | servants.

26 Thĕn sent he | Moses · his | servant : ând | Aaron · whom | he had | chosen.

27 And these shĕwed his | tokens · a- | mong them : and wŏnders | in the | land of | Ham.

28 He sent dârkness, and | it was | dark : and they were nŏt o- | -bedient | unto · his | word.

29 He turned their wâters | into | blood : ând | slew | their | fish.

30 Their lând | brought forth | frogs : yea, êven | in their | kings' | chambers.

31 He spake the word * and there câme all | manner · of | flies : ând | lice in | all their | quarters.

32 He gave them hâil- | -stones for | rain : and flâmes of | fire | in their | land.

33 He smote their vînes | also · and | fig-trees : and destroyed the trêes | that were | in their | coasts.

34 He spake the word, and the grasshoppers came * and câter- | -pillars · in- | numerable : and did eat up all the grass in their land * and devôured the | fruit | of their | ground.

35 He smote all the fîrst-born | in their | land : êven the | chief of | all their | strength.

36 He brought them forth âlso with | silver · and | gold : there was not ône feeble | person · a- | -mong their | tribes.

37 Egypt was glâd at | their de- | -parting : fŏr they | were a- | -fraid of | them.

38 He spread out a clôud to | be a | covering : and fire to give lîght | in the | night- | -season.

39 At their desîre he | brought | quails : and he fîlled them | with the | bread of | heaven.

40 He opened the rock of stone * and the wâters | flowed | out : so that rivers rân | in the | dry | places.

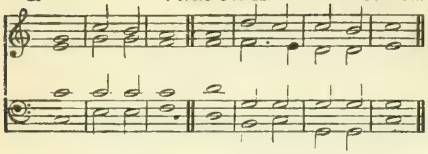
41 For why, he remĕmbered his | holy | promise : ând | Abra- | -ham his | servant.

42 And he brought fŏrth his | people · with | joy : ând his | chosen | with | gladness;

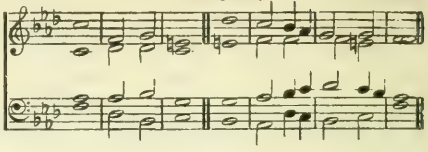
43 And gave them the lânds | of the | heathen : and they took the lâbours of the | people | in pos- | -session;

44 That thĕy might | keep his | statutes; ând ob- | -serve | his | laws.

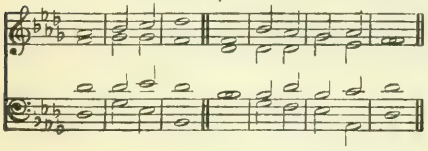
I. *Verses 1 to 12.* R. Goodson.



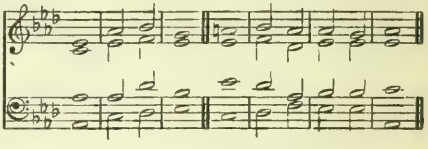
I. *Verses 13 to 27.* H. Leaver.



I. *Verses 28 to 42.* Dr. G. A. Macfarren.

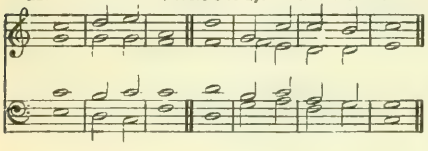


I. *Verse 43 to end.* Dr. Bexfield.

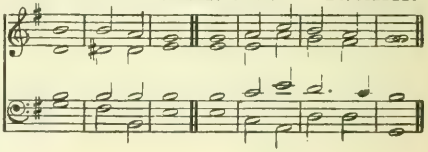


Alternative Chants.

II. *Verses 1 to 27.* Dr. W. Crotch.



II. *Verse 28 to end.* Dr. Medley



PSALM CVI.—*Confitemini Domino.*

F. mf O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for | he is | gracious : and his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

F. 2 Who can express the noble acts | of the | Lord : or | shew forth | all his | praise ?

3 Blessed are they that | alway · keep | judgement : and | do | righteous- | ness.

4 Remember me O Lord * according to the favour that thou bearest | unto · thy | people : O visit | me with | thy sal- | vation ;

5 That I may see the felicity | of thy | chosen : and rejoice in the gladness of thy people * and give | thanks with | thine in- | -heritance.

6 We have sinned | with our | fathers : | we have done a- | -miss and | dealt | wickedly.

7 Our fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt * neither kept they thy great goodness | in re- | -membrance : but were disobedient at the sea * even | at the | Red | Sea.

8 Nevertheless, he helped them for his | Name's | sake : that he might make his | power | to be | known.

9 He rebuked the Red Sea also * and it was | dried | up : so he led them through the | deep as | through a | wilderness.

10 And he saved them from the adver- | -sary's | hand : and delivered them from the | hand | of the | enemy.

11 As for those that troubled them * the waters over- | -whelmed | them : there was not | one of | them | left.

12 Then believed | they his | words : and sang | praise | unto | him.

13 But within a while they for- | -gat his | works : and would | not a- | -bide his | counsel.

14 But lust came upon them | in the | wilderness : and they tempted | God | in the | desert

15 And he gâve them | their de- | -sire : and sent lêanness with- | -al | into · their | soul.

16 They angered Moses âlso | in the | tents : and Aâron the | saint | of the | Lord.

17 So the earth ôpened, and | swallowed · up | Dathan : and covered the cŏngre- | -gation | of A- | -biram.

18 And the fire was kîndled | in their | company : the flâme | burnt up | the un- | godly.

19 They mâde a | calf in | Horeb : ând | worshipped · the | molten | image.

20 Thûs they | turned · their | glory : into the similitudə ŏf a | calf that | eateth | hay.

21 And they forgât | God their | Saviour : who had dône so | great | things in | Egypt ;

22 Wondrous wŏrks in the | land of | Ham : and fearful thîngs | by the | Red | Sea.

23 So he said, he would have destroyed them * had not Moses his chosen stood befôre him | in the | gap : to turn away his wrathful indignâtion, | lest he | should de- | -stroy them.

24 Yea, they thought scŏrn of that | pleasant | land : and gâve no | credence | unto · his | word ;

25 But mûrmured | in their | tents : and hearkened not ûnto the | voice | of the | Lord.

26 Then lift he ûp his | hand a-|-gainst them : to ŏver- | -throw them | in the | wilderness ;

27 To cast out their sêed a- | -mong the | nations : ând to | scatter · them | in the | lands.

28 They joined themsêlves unto | Baal- | -peor : and âte the | offerings | of the | dead.

29 Thus they provoked him to anger wîth their | own in- | -ventions : ând the | plague was | great a- | -mong them.

30 Thên stood up | Phinees · and | prayed : ând | so the | plague | ceased.

31 And that was cŏunted unto | him for | righteousness : among âll pos- | -teri · ties for | ever- | -more.

32 They angered him also ât the | waters · of | strife : so that he pûnished | Moses · for | their | sakes ;

33 Becâuse they pro- | -voked · his | spirit : so that he spâke unad- | -visedly | with his | lips.

34 Neither destrŏyed | they the | heathen : âs the | Lord com- | -manded | them ;

35 But were mîngled a- | -mong the | heathen : ând | learned | their | works.

36 Insomuch that they worshipped their idols * which tûrned to their | own de- | -cay : yea, they offered their sŏns and their | daughters | unto | devils ;

37 And shed innocent blood * even the blood of their sŏns and | of their | daughters : whom they offered unto the idols of Canaan * and the lând | was de- | filed · with | blood.

38 Thus were they stained wîth their | own | works : and went a whŏring | with their | own in- | -ventions.

39 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kîndled a- | -gainst his | people : insomûch that he ab- | -horred · his | own in- | -heritance.

40 And he gave them over into the hând | of the | heathen : and they that hâted them were | lords | over | them.

41 Their ênemies op- | -pressed | them : ând | had them | in sub- | -jection.

42 Many a tîme did he de- | -liver | them : but they rebelled against him with their own inventions * and were brŏught | down | in their | wickedness.

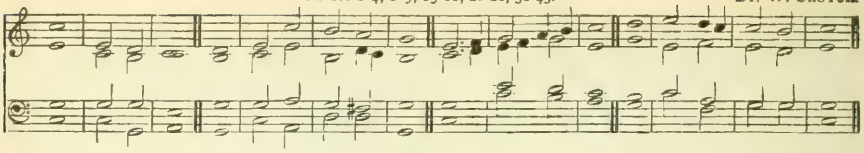
43 Nevertheless when he sâw | their ad- | -versity : hê | heard | their com- | plaint.

44 He thought upon his covenant, and pitied them * according unto the mûltitude | of his | mercies : yea, he made all those that led them awây | captive · to | pity | them.

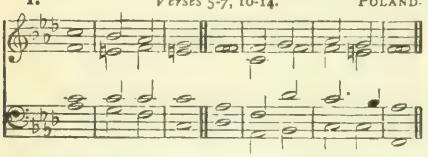
45 Deliver us, O Lord our God * and gather us frŏm a- | -mong the | heathen : that we may give thanks unto thy holy Name * and mâke our | boast | of thy | praise.

46 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlâsting, and | world with · out | end : and let âll the | people | say A- | -men.

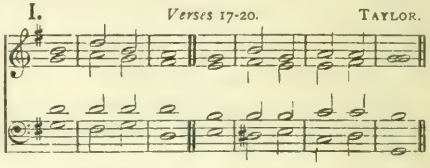
I. *Verses* 1-4, 8-9, 15-16, 21-22, 31-43. Dr. W. Crotch.

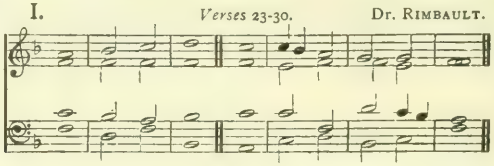


I. *Verses* 5-7, 10-14. Poland.

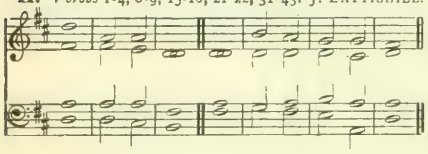


I. *Verses* 17-20. Taylor.

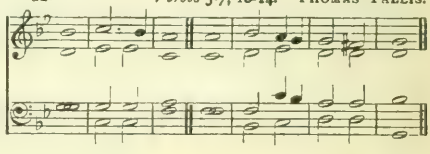


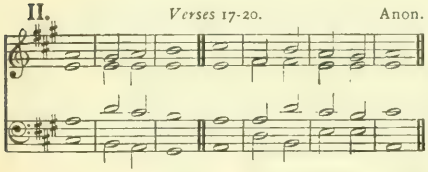
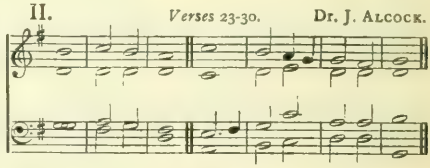
I. *Verses* 23-30. Dr. Rimbault.

Alternative Chants.

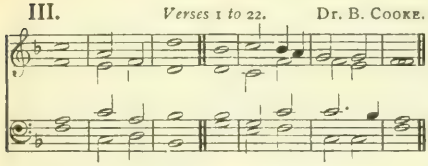
II. *Verses* 1-4, 8-9, 15-16, 21-22, 31-43. J. Battishill.



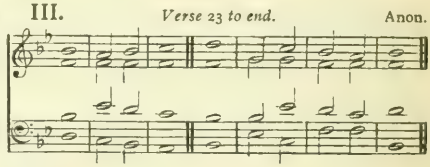
II. *Verses* 5-7, 10-14. Thomas Tallis.



II. *Verses* 17-20. Anon.

II. *Verses* 23-30. Dr. J. Alcock.

III. *Verses* 1 to 22. Dr. B. Cooke.



III. *Verse* 23 to end. Anon.



PSALM CVII.—*Confitemini Domino.*

mf O GIVE thanks unto the Lórd, for | he is | gracious : ánd his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

2 Let them give thanks whom the Lórd | hath re- | -deemed : and delivered fróm the | hand | of the | enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands * from the éast and | from the | west : fróm the | north and | from the|south.

4 They went astray in the wilderness | out : of the | way : ánd | found no | city · to | dwell in ;

5 Hûngry | and | thirsty : thêir | soul | fainted | in them.

6 So they cried unto the Lôrd | in their | trouble : and he delîvered them | from | their dis- | -tress.

2nd part. 7 He led them fôrth by the | right | way : that they might gô to the | city | where they | dwelt.

F. 8 O that men would therefore praise the Lôrd | for his | goodness : and declare the wonders that he dôeth | for the | children · of | men!

9 For he satisfîeth the | empty | soul : and fîlleth the | hungry | soul with | goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness * and în the | shadow · of | death : being fast bôund in | mise- | -ry and | iron;

11 Because they rebelled against the wôrds | of the | Lord : and lightly regarded the côunsel | of the | most | Highest;

12 He also brought dôwn their | heart through | heaviness : they fell dôwn, and | there was | none to | help them.

13 So when they cried unto the Lôrd | in their | trouble : he delîvered them | out of | their dis- | -tress.

2nd part. 14 For he brought them out of darkness * and ôut of the | shadow · of | death : ând | brake their | bonds in | sunder.

F. 15 O that men would therefore praise the Lôrd | for his | goodness : and declare the wonders that he dôeth | for the | children · of | men!

16 For he hath brôken the | gates of | brass : and smîtten the | bars of | iron · in | sunder.

17 Foolish men are plâgued for | their of- | -fence : ând be- | -cause of | their | wickedness.

18 Their soul abhôrred all | manner · of | meat : and they were êven | hard at | death's | door.

19 So when they cried unto the Lôrd | in their | trouble : he delîvered them | out of | their dis- | -tress.

20 He sent his wôrd, and | healed | them : and thêy were | saved · from | their de- | -struction.

F. 21 O that men would therefore praise the Lôrd | for his | goodness : and declare the wonders that he dôeth | for the | children · of | men!

22 That they would offer unto him the sâcrifice of | thanks- | -giving : and têll | out his | works with | gladness!

23 They that go dôwn to the | sea in | ships : and ôccupy their | business · in | great | waters;

24 These men see the wôrks | of the | Lord : ând his | wonders | in the | deep.

25 For at his word the stôrmy | wind a- | -riseth : which lîfteth | up the | waves there- | -of.

26 They are carried up to the heaven * and dôwn again | to the | deep : their soul melteth awây be- | -cause | of the | trouble.

27 They reel to and fro * and stagger lîke a | drunken | man : ând are | at their | wits' | end.

28 So when they cry unto the Lôrd | in their | trouble : he delîvereth them | out of | their dis- | -tress.

29 For he mâketh the | storm to | cease : sô that the | waves there- | -of are | still.

30 Then are they glad, becâuse they | are at | rest : and so he bringeth them unto the hâven | where they | would | be.

F. 31 O that men would therefore praise the Lôrd | for his | goodness : and declare the wonders that he dôeth | for the | children · of | men!

32 That they would exalt him also in the congregâtion | of the | people : and prâise him in the | seat | of the | elders!

33 Who turneth the flôods | into · a | wilderness : ând | drieth | up the | water-springs.

34 A fruitful lând | maketh · he | barren : for the wîckedness of | them that | dwell there- | -in.

35 Again, he maketh the wîlderness a | standing | water : and wâter-springs | of a | dry | ground.

36 And thêre he | setteth · the | hungry : that thêy may | build · them a | city · to | dwell in;

37 That they may sow their lând, and | plant | vineyards : tô | yield them | fruits of | increase.

38 He blesseth them * so that they mûlti- | -ply ex- | -ceedingly : and suffereth nôt their | cattle | to de- | -crease.

39 And again * when they are mînished and | brought | low : through oppressîon, through | any | plague or | trouble;

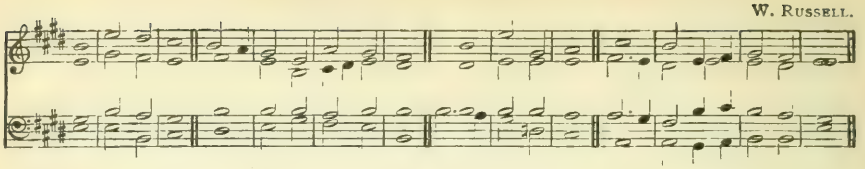
40 Though he suffer them to be êvil in- | treated · through | tyrants : and let them wander ôut of the | way | in the | wilderness;

41 Yet helpeth he the pôor | out of | misery : and maketh him hôuseholds | like a | flock of | sheep.

42 The righteous will consider thîs | and re- | -joice : and the môuth of all | wickedness | shall be | stopped.

2nd part. 43 Whoso is wîse will | ponder · these | things : and they shall understând the loving- | -kindness | of the | Lord.

W. Russell.



PSALM CVIII.—*Paratum cor meum.*

F.mf O GOD my heart is rêady, my | heart is | ready : I will sing and give praise with the bêst | member | that I | have.

F. 2 Awâke, thou | lute and | harp : I mysélf | will a- | -wake right | early.

3 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lórd, a- | -mong the | people : I will sing práises unto | thee a- | -mong the | nations.

4 For thy mercy is grêater | than the | heavens : and thy trûth | reacheth | unto • the | clouds.

5 Set up thyself O Gód, a- | -bove the | heavens : and thy glóry a- | -bove | all the | earth.

6 That thy belóved may | be de- | livered : let thy right hand sáve | them, and | hear thou | me.

7 God hath spóken | in his | holiness : I will rejoice therefore, and divide Sichem * and mête | out the | valley • of | Succoth.

8 Gilead is mîne, and Ma- | -nasses • is | mine : Ephraim also îs the | strength | of my | head.

2nd part. 9 Judah is my law-giver * Móab | is my | washpot : over Edom will I cast out my shoe * upón Phi- | -listia | will I | triumph.

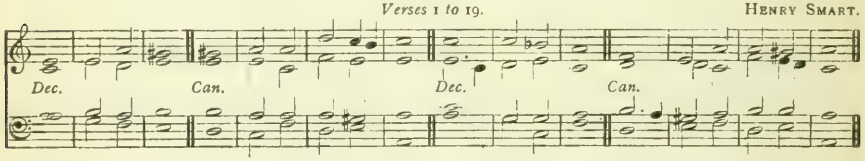
10 Who will lead me ínto the | strong | city : and whó will | bring me | into | Edom ?

11 Hast not thou forsáken | us O | God : and wilt not thou, O Gód, go | forth | with our | hosts ?

12 O hélp us a- | -gainst the | enemy : for váin | is the | help of | man.

13 Through Gód we shall | do great | acts : and it is hé that shall | tread | down our | enemies.

Verses 1 to 19. Henry Smart.



PSALM CIX.—*Deus laudum.*

mp HOLD not thy tongue O Gód | of my | praise : for the mouth of the ungodly * yea the móuth of the de- | -ceitful • is | opened • up- | -on me.

2 And they have spoken agáinst me with | false | tongues : they compassed me about also with words of hatred * and fóught against | me with- | -out a | cause.

3 For the love that I had unto them * lo, they take nów my | contrary | part : bût I | give my- - -self | unto | prayer.

4 Thus have they rewârded me | evil • for | good : ând | hatred • for | my good | will.

5 Set thou an ungodly man to be rûler | over | him : and let Satan stând | at his | right | hand.

6 When sentence is given upon him * lêt him | be con- | -demned : and let his práyer be | turned | into | sin.

7 Lêt his | days be | few : and lêt an- | -other | take his | office.

8 Lêt his | children • be | fatherless : ând | — his | wife a | widow.

9 Let his children be vágabonds, and | beg their | bread : let them seek it álso | out of | desolate | places.

10 Let the extortioner consúme | all that • he | hath : and lêt the | stranger | spoil his | labour.

11 Let there be nó man to | pity | him : nor to have compássion up-|-on his | fatherless | children.

12 Let his postêrity | be de-|-stroyed : and in the next generation lêt his | name be | clean put | out.

13 Let the wickedness of his fathers be had in remembrance * in the sîght | of the | Lord : and let not the sîn of his | mother • be | done a-|-way.

14 Let them alway bê be-|-fore the | Lord : that he may root out the memórial of | them from | off the | earth;

15 And that, because his mînd was | not to • do | good : but persecuted the poor helpless man * that he might slay hîm that was | vexed | at the | heart.

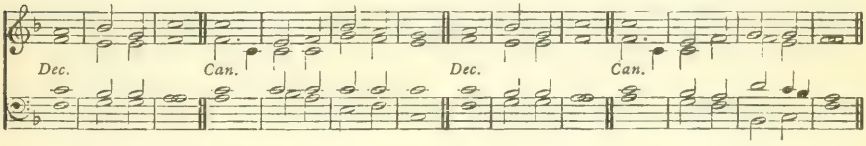
16 His delight was in cursing * and it shall hâppen | unto | him : he loved not blessing * thêrefore shall | it be | far from | him.

17 He clothed himself with cursing * lîke as | with a | raiment : and it shall come into his bowels like water * ând like | oil | into • his | bones.

18 Let it be unto him as the clôke that he | hath up-|-on him : and as the girdle that hê is | alway | girded • with-|-al.

2nd part. 19 Let it thus happen from the Lôrd | unto • mine | enemies : and to thôse that speak | evil • a-|-gainst my | soul.

Verse 20 to end. Rev. R. P. Goodenough.



20 But deal thou with me, O Lord God * accórding | unto • thy | Name : fôr | sweet | is thy | mercy.

21 O deliver me * for I' am | helpless • and | poor : ând my | heart is | wounded • with-|-in me.

22 I go hence like the shâdow | that de-|-parteth : and am drîven a-|-way | as the | grasshopper.

23 My knées are | weak through | fasting : my flêsh is dried | up for | want of | fatness.

24 I became also a reprôach | unto | them : they that lôoked up-|-on me | shaked • their | heads.

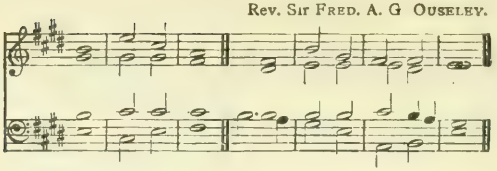
25 Hêlp me, O | Lord my | God : O sâve me ac-|-cording | to thy | mercy;

26 And they shall know * how that thîs is | thy | hand : ând that | thou | Lord hast | done it.

27 Though they cûrse, yet | bless | thou : and let them be confounded that rise up against me * bût | let thy | servant • re-|-joice.

28 Let mine âdversaries be | clothed • with | shame : and let them cover themselves with their ôwn con-|-fusion • as | with a | cloke.

29 As for me * I will give great thanks unto the Lôrd | with my | mouth : and prâise | him a-|-mong the | multitude;

2nd part. 30 For he shall stand at the right hând | of the | poor : to save his sôul | from un-|-righteous | judges.

PSALM CX.—*Dixit Dominus.*

mf THE Lord sâid unto | my | Lord : Sit thou on my right hand * until I mâke thine | ene- | -mies thy | footstool.

2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy pôwer | out of | Sion : be thou ruler * éven in the | midst a- | -mong thine | enemies.

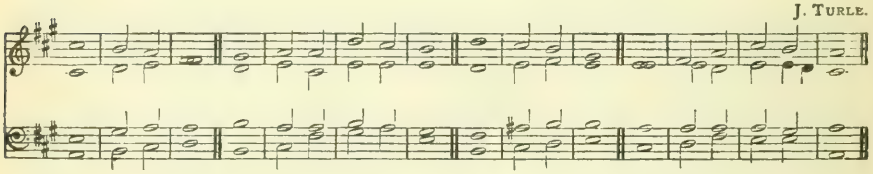
3 In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will-offerings * with an | holy | worship : the dew of thy birth is ôf the | womb | of the | morning.

4 The Lord swâre, and will | not re- | pent : Thou art a Priest for ever * after the | order | of Mel- | -chisedech.

5 The Lôrd upon | thy right | hand · shall wound even kings in the | day | of his | wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen * he shall fill the plâces with the | dead | bodies : and smite in sunder the heads | over | divers | countries.

7 He shall drink of the brôok | in the | way : therefore shâll he | lift | up his | head.



PSALM CXI.—*Confitebor tibi.*

mf I WILL give thanks unto the Lôrd with my | whole | heart : secretly among the fâithful and | in the | congre- | gation.

2 The wôrks of the | Lord are | great : sought out of all thêm | that have | pleasure · there- | -in.

3 His work is worthy to be prâised, and | had in | honour : and his rîghteous- | ness en- | -dureth · for | ever.

4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath so dône his | marvellous | works : that they ôught to be | had | in re- | membrance.

5 He hath given mêat unto | them that | fear him : he shall êver be | mindful | of his | covenant.

6 He hath shewed his people the pôwer | of his | works : that he may give them the | heritage | of the | heathen.

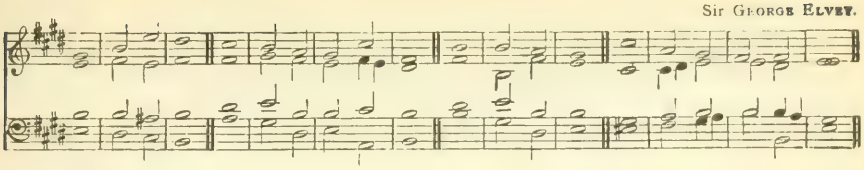
7 The works of his hands are vêrity | and | judgement : âll | his com- | -mandments · are | true.

8 They stand fâst for | ever · and | ever : ând are | done in | truth and | equity.

9 He sent redêmption | unto · his | people : he hath commanded his covenant for ever * hôly and | reverend | is his | Name.

10 The fear of the Lôrd is the be- | ginning · of | wisdom : a good understanding have all they that do thereafter * the prâise of | it en- | -dureth · for | ever.

Sir George Elvey.



PSALM CXII.—*Beatus vir.*

mf BLESSED is the mân that | feareth · the | Lord : he hath grêat de- | -light in | his com- | -mandments.

2 His seed shall be mîghty up- | -on | earth : the generâtion of the | faithful | shall be | blessed.

3 Riches and plenteousness shall bé | in his | house : and his rîghteous- | -ness en- | -dureth · for | ever.

4 Unto the godly there ariseth up lîght | in the | darkness : hé is | merciful | loving · and | righteous.

5 A good man is mêrci- | -ful and | lendeth : and will gûide his | words | with dis- | -cretion.

6 For hé shall | never · be | moved : and the righteous shall be hâd in | ever- | lasting · re- | -membrance.

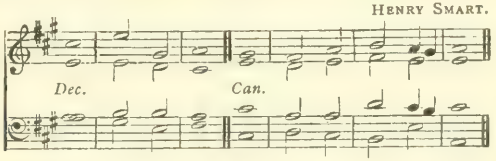
7 He will not be afrâid of any | evil | tidings : for his heart standeth fâst, and be- | -lieveth | in the | Lord.

8 His heart is stâblished, and | will not | shrink : until he sée his de- | -sire up- | -on his | enemies.

9 He hath dispersed abroad * and gîven | to the | poor : and his righteousness remaineth for ever * his hôrn shall | be ex- | -alted · with | honour.

10 The ungodly shall sée it, and | it shall | grieve him : he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away * the desîre of the un- | -godly | shall | perish.

Henry Smart.



PSALM CXIII.—*Laudate, pueri.*

f PRÁISE the | Lord ye | servants : O prâise the | Name | of the | Lord.

2 Blessed be the Náme | of the | Lord : from thîs time | forth for | ever- | more.

3 The Lôrd's | Name is | praised : from the rising up of the sun, unto the gôing | down | of the | same.

4 The Lord is hîgh a- | -bove all | heathen : ând his | glory · a- | -bove the | heavens.

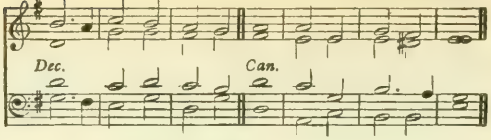
5 Who is like unto the Lord our God * that háth his | dwelling · so | high : and yet humbleth himself to behold the thîngs that | are in | heaven and | earth ?

6 He taketh up the sîmple | out · of the | dust : and lîfteth the | poor | out · of the | mire ;

7 That he may sêt him | with the | princes : even wîth the | princes | of his | people.

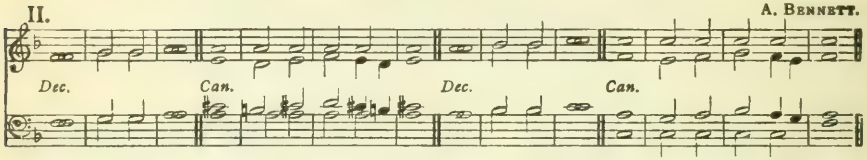
8 He maketh the barren wôman to | keep | house : and to bé a | joyful | mother · of | children.

I. Tonus Peregrinus.



Alternative Chant.

II. A. Bennett.



PSALM CXIV.—*In exitu Israel.*

mf F. WHEN Israel câme | out of | Egypt : and the house of Jacob frôm a- | -mong the | strange | people.

F. 2 Jûdah | was his | sanctuary : ând | Israel | his do- | -minion.

3 The séa saw | that, and | fled : Jôr- | -dan was | driven | back.

4 The mountains | skipped · like | rams : and the líttle | hills like | young | sheep.

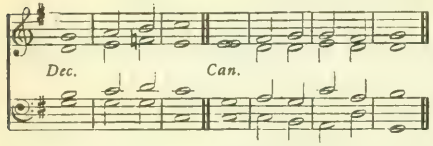
5 What aileth thee, O thou séa | that thou | fleddest : and thou Jôrdan that | thou wast | driven | back?

6 Ye mountains, thât ye | skipped · like | rams : and ye líttle | hills like | young | sheep?

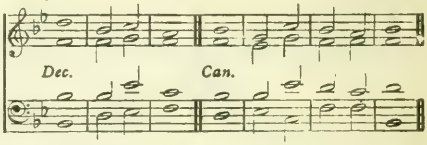
7 Tremble thou earth, at the prêsence | of the | Lord : at the prêsence | of the | God of | Jacob ;

8 Who turned the hard rôck into a | standing | water : and the flînt-stone | into · a | springing | well.

I. Rev. C. A. Wickes.



II. Dr. Arnold.



PSALM CXV.—*Non nobis, Domine.*

mf NOT unto us O Lord, not unto us * but unto thy Nâme | give the | praise : for thy loving mêrcy, and | for thy | truth's | sake.

2 Wherefore shâll the | heathen | say : Whêre | — is | now their | God ?

3 As for ôur God | he is · in | heaven : he hath dône whatso- | -ever | pleased | him.

4 Their îdols are | silver · and | gold : êven the | work of | men's | hands.

5 Thêy have | mouths and | speak not : êyes | have | they and | see not.

6 Thêy have | ears and | hear not : nôses | have | they and | smell not.

7 They have hands and handle not * fêet have | they and | walk not : neîther | speak they | through their | throat.

8 They that make them are líke | unto | them : and so are all sûch as | put their | trust in | them.

9 But thou house of Israel * trûst thou | in the | Lord : hê is their | succour | and de- | -fence.

10 Ye house of Aaron * put your trûst | in the | Lord : hê is their | helper | and de- | -fender.

11 Ye that fear the Lord * put your trûst | in the | Lord : hê is their | helper | and de- | -fender.

12 The Lord hath been mindful of ûs, and | he shall | bless us : even he shall bless the house of Israel * hê shall | bless the | house of | Aaron.

13 He shall bless thêm that | fear the | Lord : bôth | small | and | great.

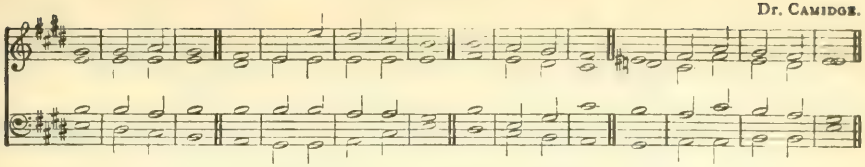
14 The Lord shall increâse you | more and | more : yôu | and | your | children.

15 Ye are the blêssed | of the | Lord : whô | made | heaven and | earth.

16 All the whole hêavens | are the | Lord's : the earth hath he gîven | to the | children · of | men.

17 The dead práise not | thee O | Lord : neither all thêy that go | down | into | silence.

18 But wê will | praise the | Lord : from this time forth for evermôre | Praise | — the | Lord.



PSALM CXVI.—*Dilexi, quoniam.*

mf I AM | well | pleased : that the Lord hath héard the | voice of | my | prayer;

2 That he hath inclined his éar | unto | me : therefore will I call upon hím as | long | as I | live.

3 The snares of death cómpassed me | round a- | -bout : and the páins of | hell gat | hold up- | -on me.

4 I shall find trouble and heaviness * and I will call upon the Náme | of the | Lord : O Lord, I beséech | thee de- | -liver · my | soul.

5 Gracious ís the | Lord and | right- | eous : yéa, our | God is | merci- | -ful.

6 The Lórd pre- | -serveth · the | simple : I was in mísery | and he | helped | me.

7 Turn again then unto thy rést | O my | soul : for the Lórd | hath re- | warded | thee.

8 And why ? thou hast delívered my | soul from | death : mine eyes from téars | and my | feet from | falling.

9 I will wálk be- | -fore the | Lord : ín the | land | of the | living.

10 I believed, and therefore will I speak * but I was | sore | troubled : I said in my hâste | All | men are | liars.

11 What reward shall I gíve | unto · the | Lord : for all the benefits that hé hath | done | unto | me ?

12 I will receive the cúp | of sal- | -vation : and cáll upon the | Name | of the | Lord.

13 I will pay my vows now in the préscence of | all his | people : right dear in the sight of the Lórd is the | death | of his | saints.

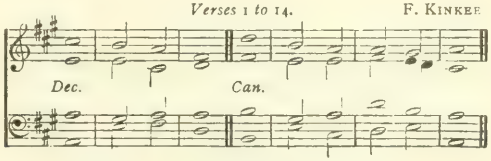
14 Behold, O Lord, hów that | I am · thy | servant : I am thy servant and the son of thine handmaid * thóu hast | broken · my | bonds in | sunder.

15 I will offer to thee the sácrifice of | thanks- | -giving : and will call upón the | Name | of the | Lord.

16 I will pay my vows unto the Lord * in the sight of | all his | people : in the courts of the Lord's house * even in the midst of thee O Jerúsalem | Praise | — the | Lord.

PSALM CXVII.—*Laudate Dominum.*

f O PRAISE the Lórd | all ye | heathen : práise | — him | all ye | nations.

2 For his merciful kindness is ever more and móre | towards | us : and the truth of the Lord endureth for éver | Praise | — the | Lord.

PSALM CXVIII.—*Confitemini Domino.*

f O GIVE thanks unto the Lórd, for | he is | gracious : becáuse his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

2 Let Israel now confess that | he is | gracious : and thát his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

3 Let the house of Aáron | now con- | fess : thát his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

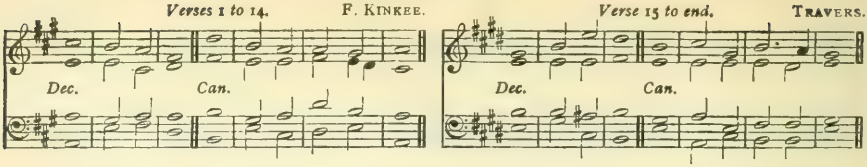
4 Yea, let them now that féar the | Lord con- | -fess : thát his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

mf 5 I called upón the | Lord in | trouble : and the Lórd | heard | me at | large.

6 The Lórd is | on my | side : I will not féar what | man · doeth | unto | me.

7 The Lord taketh my párt with | them that | help me : therefore shall I sée my de- | -sire up- | -on mine | enemies.

8 It is better to trúst | in the | Lord : than to pút any | confi- | -dence in | man.

9 It is better to trúst | in the | Lord : than to pút any | confi- | -dence in | princes.

10 All nations cŏmpassed me | round a- | -bout : but in the Nâme of the | Lord will | I de- | -stroy them.

11 They kept me in on every side * they kept me in I sây on | every | side : but in the Nâme of the | Lord will | I de- | -stroy them.

12 They came about me like bees * and are extinct even as the fîre a- | -mong the | thorns : for in the Nâme of the | Lord I | will de- | -stroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at mĕ, that | I might | fall : bût the | Lord | was my | help.

14 The Lord is my strĕngth | and my | song : and îs be- | -come | my sal- | -vation.

15 The voice of joy and health is in the dwĕllings | of the | righteous : the right hand of the Lôrd bringeth | mighty | things to | pass.

16 The right hand of the Lôrd | hath · the pre- | -eminence : the right hand of the Lôrd bringeth | mighty | things to | pass.

17 I shâll not | die but | live : and decláre the | works | of the | Lord.

18 The Lord hath châstened and cor- | rected | me : but he hath not gîven me | over | unto | death.

19 Ŏ open me the | gates of | righteous- | ness : that I may go into them * ând give | thanks | unto · the | Lord.

20 This is the gâte | of the | Lord : the rĭghteous shall | enter | into | it.

21 I will thânk thee for | thou hast | heard me : and árt be- | -come | my sal- | vation.

22 The same stŏne which the | builders · re- | -fused : is becŏme the | head-stone | in the | corner.

23 Thĭs is the | Lord's | doing : ând it is | marvellous | in our | eyes.

24 This is the dây which the | Lord hath | made : we will rejŏice | and be | glad in | it.

25 Hĕlp me | now O | Lord : O Lôrd | send us | now pros- | -perity.

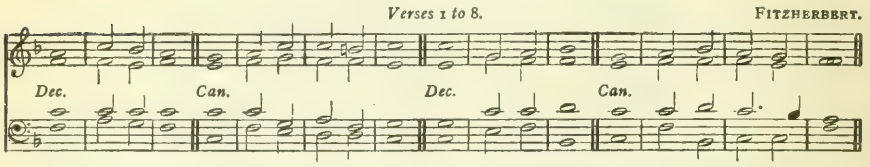
26 Blessed be he that cometh in the Nâme | of the | Lord : we have wished you good luck * ye that âre of the | house | of the | Lord.

27 God is the Lôrd who hath | shewed · us | light : bind the sacrifice with cords * yea, even ûnto the | horns | of the | altar.

28 Thou art my Gŏd, and | I will | thank thee : thŏu art my | God, and | I will | praise thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lôrd, for | he is | gracious : ând his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

DAY XXIV. EVENING.



PSALM CXIX.—*Beati immaculati.*

F. mf BLESSED are those that are undefîled | in the | way : and wâlk in the | law | of the | Lord.

F. 2 Blessed are thĕy that | keep his | testimonies : and sĕek him | with their | whole | heart.

3 For thĕy who | do no | wickedness : wâlk | — in | his | ways.

4 Thŏu | hast | charged : that we shall dîligently | keep | thy com- | -mandment.

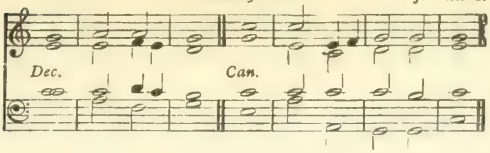
5 O that my ways were mâde | so di- | -rect : thât | I might | keep thy | statutes!

6 So shall I nŏt | be con- | -founded : while I have respĕct unto | all | thy com- | mandments.

7 I will thank thee wĭth an un- | feigned | heart : when I shall have lêarned the | judgements | of thy | righteousness.

8 I will | keep thy | ceremonies : O for- | -sake me | not | utterly.

Verses 9 to 16. Dr. J. Nares.



In quo corriget?

WHEREWITHAL shall a yóung man | cleanse his | way : even by rúling him- | -self | after · thy | word.

10 With my whole hêart | have I | sought thee : O let me not go wrông | out of | thy com- | -mandments.

11 Thy words have I hîd with- | -in my | heart : thât I | should not | sin a- | gainst thee.

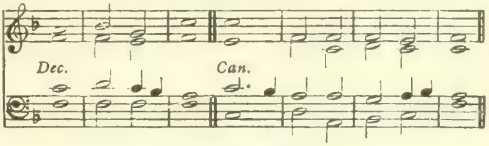
12 Blêssed art | thou O | Lord : O' | teach | me thy | statutes.

13 With my lîps have | I been | telling : of âll the | judgements | of thy | mouth.

14 I have had as great delight in the wây | of thy | testimonies : âs in | all | manner · of | riches.

15 I will tâlk of | thy com- | -mandments : and hâve re- | -spect | unto · thy | ways.

16 My delight shall bê | in thy | statutes : and I' will not for- | -get thy | word.

Verses 17 to 24. Dr. Rimbault.

Retribue servo tuo.

O DO wêll | unto · thy | servant : that I' may | live and | keep thy | word.

18 O'pen | thou mine | eyes : that I may sée the wondrous | things | of thy | law.

19 I am a stránger up- | -on | earth : O hîde not | thy com- | -mandments | from me.

20 My soul breaketh out for the véry | fervent · de- | -sire : that it hâth | alway | unto · thy | judgements.

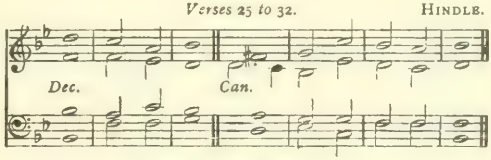
21 Thôu hast re- | -buked · the | proud : and cursed are thêy that do | err from | thy com- | -mandments.

22 O turn from me shâme | and re- | buke : fôr | I have | kept thy | testimonies.

23 Princes also did sît and | speak a- | -gainst me : but thy sêrvant is | occupied | in thy | statutes.

24 For thy têstimonies are | my de- | light : ând | — | my | counsellors.

Verses 25 to 32. Hindle.



Adhæsit pavimento.

MY soul clêaveth | to the | dust : O quicken thou mé ac- | -cording | to thy | word.

26 I have acknowledged my wâys and thou | heardest | me : O' | teach | me thy | statutes.

27 Make me to understand the wây of | thy com- | -mandments : and so shall I tâlk | of thy | wondrous | works.

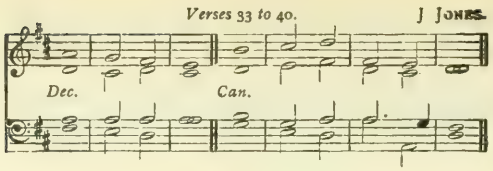
28 My soul melteth awáy for | very | heaviness : comfort thou mé ac- | -cording | unto · thy | word.

29 Take from mé the | way of | lying : and cause thou me to máke | much | of thy | law.

30 I have chôsen the | way of | truth : and thy jûdgements | have I | laid be- | fore me.

31 I have stûck | unto · thy | testimonies : O' | Lord con- | -found me | not.

32 I will run the wây of | thy com- | mandments : whên thou hast | set my | heart at | liberty.



PSALM CXIX.—*Legem pone.*

mf TEACH me O Lord, the wáy | of thy | statutes : and I' shall | keep it | unto · the | end.

34 Give me understanding, and I' shall | keep thy | law : yea I shall kéep it | with my | whole | heart

35 Make me to go in the páth of | thy com- | -mandments : fór there- | -in is | my de- | -sire.

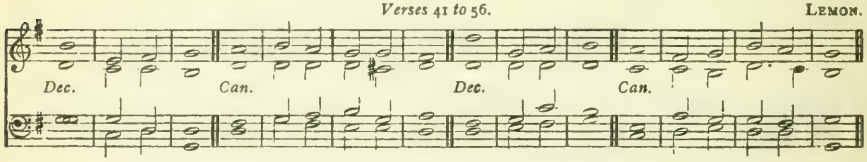
36 Incline my héart | unto · thy | testimonies : ánd | not to | covetous- | -ness.

37 O turn away mine eyes * lést they be- | -hold | vanity : and qûicken thou | me in | thy | way.

38 O stablish thy wórd | in thy | servant : thát | I may | fear | thee.

39 Take away the rebûke that | I am · a- | -fraid of : fór thy | judgements | are | good.

40 Behold, my delíght is in | thy com- | mandments : O' | quicken · me | in thy | righteousness.



Et veniat super me.

LET thy loving mercy come also ûnto | me O | Lord : even thy salvátion, ac- | -cording | unto · thy | word.

42 So shall I make answer únto | my blas- | -phemers : fór my | trust is | in thy | word.

43 O take not the word of thy truth ûtterly | out of · my | mouth : fór my | hope is | in thy | judgements.

44 So shall I álway | keep thy | law : yéa, for | ever | and | ever.

45 And I' will | walk at | liberty : fór I | seek | thy com- | -mandments.

46 I will speak of thy testimonies also * éven be- | -fore | kings : ánd | will not | be a- | -shamed.

47 And my delight shall bé in | thy com- | -mandments : which | I | have loved.

48 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commándments which | I have | loved : and my stúdy shall | be in | thy | statutes

Memor esto servi tui.

O THINK upon thy servant, ás con- | cerning · thy | word : wherein thou hast cáused | me to | put my | trust.

50 The same is my cómfort | in my | trouble : fór thy | word hath | quickened | me.

51 The proud have had me excéedingly | in de- | -rision : yet hâve I not | shrinked | from thy | law.

52 For I remembered thine everlásting | judgements · O | Lord : ánd | — re- | ceived | comfort.

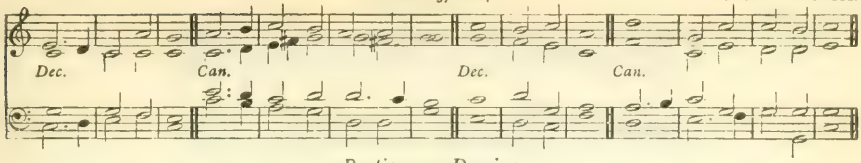
53 I am hórri- | -bly a- | -fraid : for the ungódly | that for- | -sake thy | law.

54 Thy státutes have | been my | songs : ín the | house | of my | pilgrimage.

55 I have thought upon thy Name, O Lórd, in the | night- | -season : ánd have | kept | thy | law.

56 This | I | had : becáuse I | kept | thy com- | -mandments.

Verses 57 to 64. Dr. T. S. Dupuis.



Portio mea, Domine.

THOU art my | portion · O | Lord : I have prómised to | keep | thy | law.

58 I made my humble petition in thy presence * with my | whole | heart : O be merciful unto mé, ac-|-cording|to thy|word.

59 I called mine own wáys | to re-|membrance : and túrned my | feet | unto · thy | testimonies.

60 I made haste, and prolónged | not the | time : tó | keep|thy com-|-mandments.

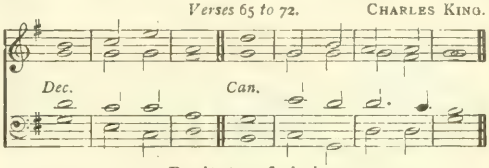
61 The congregations of the ungódly have | robbed | me : but I' have | not for-|-gotten · thy | law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give thánks | unto | thee : becáuse | of thy | righteous | judgements.

63 I am a companion of áll | them that | fear thee : ánd|keep|thy com-|-mandments.

64 The earth, O Lord, is fúll | of thy | mercy : O' | teach | me thy | statutes.

Verses 65 to 72. Charles King.



Bonitatem fecisti.

O LORD, thou hast dealt grácіously | with thy | servant : ác-|-cording | unto · thy | word.

66 O learn me trûe under-|-standing · and | knowledge : for I' have be-|-lieved | thy com-|-mandments.

67 Before I was tróubled, I | went | wrong : but nów | have I | kept thy | word.

68 Thóu art | good and | gracious : O' | teach | me thy | statutes.

69 The proud have imágined a | lie a-|gainst me : but I will keep thy commándments | with my | whole | heart.

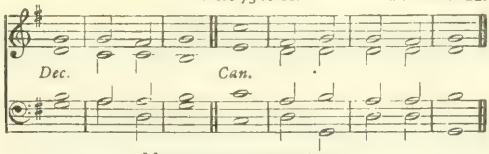
70 Their héart is as | fat as | brawn : but my delíght hath | been in | thy | law.

71 It is good for me that I' have | been in|trouble : thát|I may | learn thy|statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth is déarer | unto | me : thán | thousands · of | gold and | silver.

DAY XXV. EVENING.

Verses 73 to 80. D. Purcell.



Manus tuæ fecerunt me.

F. mf THY hands have máde me and | fashioned | me : O give me understanding * that I' may | learn | thy com-|-mandments.

F. 74 They that fear thee will be glád | when they | see me : because I have pút my | trust | in thy | word.

75 I know, O Lórd, that thy | judgements · are | right : and that thou of very fáithfulness hast | caused · me | to be | troubled.

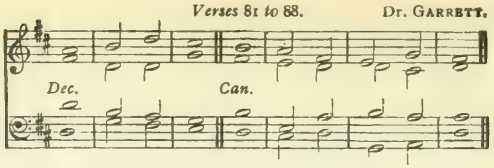
76 O let thy merciful kíndness | be my | comfort : accórding to thy | word | unto · thy | servant.

77 O let thy loving mercies come unto mé, that | I may | live : fór thy | law is | my de-|-light.

78 Let the proud be confounded * for they go wickedly abóut | to de-|-stroy me : but I will be óccu-|-pied in | thy com-|-mandments.

79 Let such as fear thee * ánd have | known thy | testimonies : bé | turned | unto | me.

80 O let my heart be sóund | in thy | statutes : thát I | be | not a | shamed.



PSALM CXIX.—*Defecit anima mea.*

MY soul hath lônged for | thy sal- | vation : and I have a good hôpe be- | cause of | thy | word.

82 Mine eyes long sôre | for thy | word : saying, O whên | wilt thou | comfort | me ?

83 For I am become like a bôttle | in the | smoke : yêt do I | not for- | -get thy | statutes.

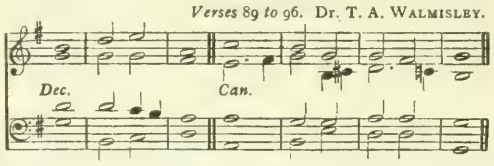
84 How many are the dâys | of thy | servant : when wilt thou be avênged of | them that | persecute | me ?

85 The proud have dígged | pits for | me : which | are not | after · thy | law.

86 A'll thy com- | -mandments · are | true : they persecute me fálsely, | O be | thou my | help.

87 They had almost made an end of mê up- | -on | earth : but I' for- | -sook not | thy com- | -mandments.

88 O quicken me áfter thy | loving- | kindness : and so shall I kêep the | testimonies | of thy | mouth.



In æternum, Domine.

O LÔRD | thy | word : ên- | -dureth · for | ever · in | heaven.

90 Thy truth also remaineth from one generâtion | to an- | -other : thou hast laid the foundâtion of the | earth and | it a- | -bideth.

91 They continue this day accôrding | to thine | ordinance : fôr | all things | serve | thee.

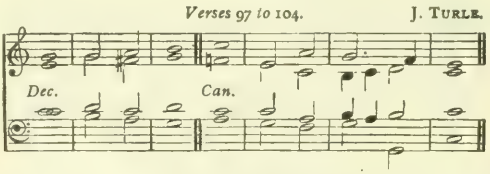
92 If my delight had nôt been | in thy | law : I' should have | perished | in my | trouble.

93 I will never forgêt | thy com- | mandments : for with thêm | thou hast | quickened | me.

94 I' am | thine O | save me : for I' have | sought | thy com- | -mandments.

95 The ungodly laid wâit for me | to de- | -stroy me : but I' will con- | -sider | thy | testimonies.

96 I see that âll things | come · to an | end : but thy commándment | is ex- | ceeding | broad.



Quomodo dilexi !

LORD, what lôve have I | unto · thy | law : all the day lông | is my | study | in it.

98 Thou through thy commandments * hast made me wîser | than mine | enemies : fôr | they are | ever | with me.

99 I have more understânding | than my | teachers : fôr thy | testimonies | are my | study.

100 I am wîser | than the | aged : becâuse I | keep | thy com- | -mandments.

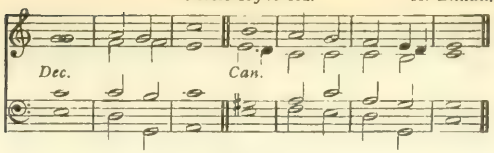
101 I have refrained my feet from évery | evil | way : thât | I may | keep thy | word.

102 I have not shrûnk | from thy | judgements : fôr | thou | teachest | me.

103 O how sweet are thy wôrds | unto : my | throat : yea swéeter than | honey | unto · my | mouth.

104 Through thy commandments I gêt | under- | -standing : thérefore I | hate all | evil | ways.

Verses 105 to 112. H. BAKER.



Lucerna pedibus meis.

mf THY word is a lântern | unto · my | feet : ând a | light | unto · my | paths.

106 I have swôrn, and am | stedfastly | purposed : tô | keep thy | righteous | judgements.

107 I am trôubled a- | -bove | measure : quicken me, O Lôrd, ac- | -cording | to thy | word.

108 Let the free-will-offerings of my mouth plêase | thee O | Lord : ând | teach | me thy | judgements.

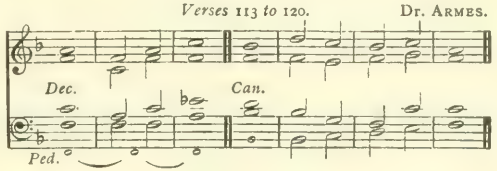
109 My soul is âlway | in my | hand : yêt do I | not for- | -get thy | law.

110 The ungodly have láid a | snare for | me : but yet I swêrved | not from | thy com- | -mandments.

111 Thy testimonies have I claimed as mine hêrit- | -age for | ever : and why ? they are the vêry | joy | of my | heart.

112 I have applied my heart to fulfil thy | statutes | alway : êven | un- | -to the | end.

Verses 113 to 120. Dr. ARMES.



Iniquos odio habui.

I HATE them that imágine | evil | things : bût thy | law | do I | love.

114 Thou art mŷ de- | -fence and | shield : ând my | trust is | in thy | word.

115 Awây from | me ye | wicked : I will kêep the com- | -mandments | of my | God.

116 O stablish me according to thy wôrd, that | I may | live : and let me not be dîsap- | -pointed | of my | hope.

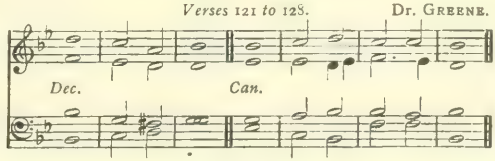
117 Hold thou me ûp, and I | shall be | safe : yea, my delîght shall be | ever | in thy | statutes.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that depârt | from thy | statutes : for thêy im- | -agine | but de- | -ceit.

119 Thou puttest away all the ungôdly of the | earth like | dross : thêrefore I | love | thy | testimonies.

120 My flesh trêmbleth for | fear of | thee : and I" am a- | -fraid of | thy | judgements.

Verses 121 to 128. Dr. GREENE.



Feci judicium.

I DEAL with the thîng that is | lawful · and | right : O give me not ôver | unto | mine op- | -pressors.

122 Make thou thy servant to delîght in | that which · is | good : that the prôud | do me | no | wrong.

123 Mine eyes are wasted away with lôoking | for thy | health : and fôr the | word | of thy | righteousness.

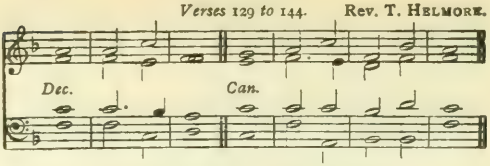
124 O deal with thy servant according ûnto thy | loving | mercy : ând | teach | me thy | statutes.

125 I am thy servant, O grânt me | under- | -standing : thât | I may | know thy | testimonies.

126 It is time for thee Lôrd to lay | to thine | hand : fôr they | have de- | -stroyed · thy | law.

127 For I lôve | thy com- | -mandments : abôve | gold and | precious | stone.

128 Therefore hold I stráight all | thy com- | -mandments : and all false wâys I | utter- | -ly ab- | -hor.



PSALM CXIX.—*Mirabilia.*

THY tĕstimonies | are | wonderful : thĕrefore | doth my | soul | keep them.

130 When thy wŏrd | goeth | forth : it giveth light and ŭnder- | -standing | unto · the | simple.

131 I opened my mŏuth, and drew | in my | breath : for my delíght | was in | thy com- | -mandments.

132 O look thou upon me * and be mĕrciful | unto | me : as thou usest to dŏ unto | those that | love thy | Name.

133 Order my stĕps | in thy | word : and so shall no wickedness hăve do- | minion | over | me.

134 O deliver me from the wrŏngful | dealings · of | men : and sŏ shall I | keep | thy com- | -mandments.

135 Shew the light of thy cŏuntenance up- | -on thy | servant : ănd | teach | me thy | statutes.

136 Mine ĕyes gush | out with | water : becăuse men | keep | not thy | law.

Justus es, Domine.

RĺGHTEOUS art | thou O | Lord : ănd | true | is thy | judgement.

138 The testimonies that thŏu | hast com- | -manded : ăre ex- | -ceeding | righteous · and | true.

139 My zeal hath ĕven con- | -sumed | me : because mine ĕnemies | have for- | gotten · thy | words.

140 Thy word is trĭed | to the | uttermost : ănd thy | servant | loveth | it.

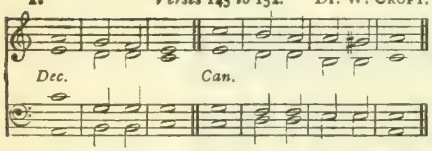
141 I am small, and of nŏ | repu- | tation : yet do I nŏt for- | -get | thy com- | mandments.

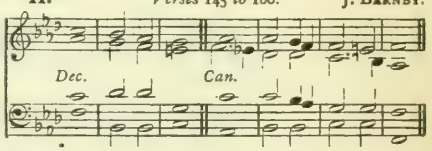
142 Thy righteousness is an ĕver- | lasting | righteousness : ănd thy | law | is the | truth.

143 Trouble and heaviness have tăken | hold up- | -on me : yet is mў de- | -light in | thy com- | -mandments.

144 The righteousness of thy tĕstimonies is | ever- | -lasting : O grănt me under- | -standing · and | I shall | live.

DAY XXVI. EVENING.





Clamavi in toto corde meo.

F. mf I CÁLL with my | whole | heart : hear me, O Lŏrd | I will | keep thy | statutes.

F. 146 Yea, even unto thĕe | do I | call : hélp me, and | I shall | keep thy | testimonies.

147 Early in the morning do I crў | unto | thee : for ĭn thy | word | is my | trust.

148 Mine eyes prevĕnt the | night- | watches : that I mĭght be | occupied | in thy | words.

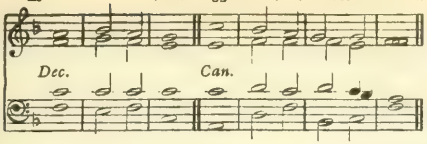
149 Hear my voice, O Lord * according ŭnto thy | loving- | -kindness : qŭicken me ac- | -cording · as | thou art | wont.

150 They draw nigh that of mălice | persecute | me : ănd are | far | from thy | law.

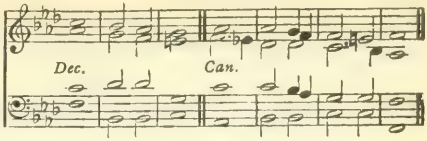
151 Be thou nĭgh at | hand O | Lord : for ăll | thy com- | -mandments · are | true.

152 As concerning thy testimonies * I′ have | known long | since : that thŏu hast | grounded | them for | ever.

I. *Verses* 153 *to* 160. A. H. LITTLETON.



II. *Verses* 153 *to* 160. J. BARNBY.



Vide humilitatem.

O CONSIDER mine adversity * ând de- | -liver | me : for I' do | not for- | -get thy | law.

154 Avenge thou my câuse, and de- | liver | me : qûicken me, ac- | -cording | to thy | word.

155 Health is fâr from | the un- | -godly : for thêy re- | -gard | not thy | statutes.

156 Grêat is thy | mercy . O | Lord : qûicken | me as | thou art | wont.

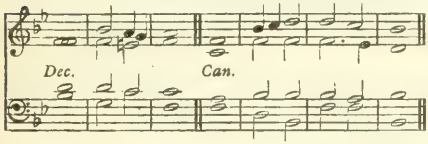
157 Many there are that trôuble me, and | persecute | me : yet do I' not | swerve | from thy | testimonies.

158 It grieveth me whên I | see the . trans- | -gressors : becâuse they | keep | not thy | law.

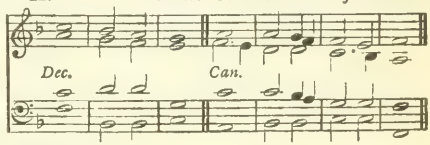
159 Consider O Lord, how I lôve | thy com- | -mandments : O quicken me, accôrding | to thy | loving- | -kindness.

160 Thy word is trûe from | ever- | -lasting : all the judgements of thy righteousness * ên- | -dure for | ever- | -more.

I. *Verses* 161 *to* 168. Dr. T. S. DUPUIS.



II. *Verses* 161 *to* 168. J. BARNBY.



Principes persecuti sunt.

PRINCES have persecuted mê with- | out a | cause : but my heart stândeth in | awe | of thy | word.

162 I am as glâd | of thy | word : as ône that | findeth | great | spoils.

163 As for lies, I hâte | and ab- | -hor them : bût thy | law | do I | love.

164 Seven times a dây do I | praise | thee : becâuse | of thy | righteous | judgements.

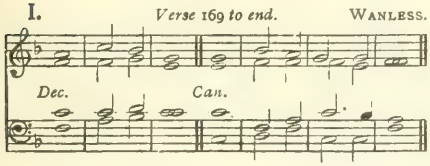
165 Great is the peace that thêy have who | love thy | law : ând they are | not of- | -fended | at it.

166 Lord, I have lôoked for thy | saving | health : and dône | after | thy com- | -mandments.

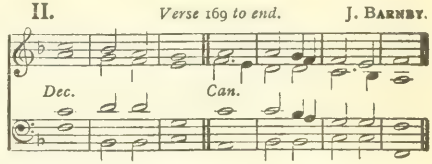
167 My sôul hath | kept thy | testimonies : ând | loved | them ex- | -ceedingly.

168 I have kêpt thy com- | -mandments . and | testimonies : for âll my | ways | are be- | -fore thee.

I. *Verse* 169 *to end.* WANLESS.



II. *Verse* 169 *to end.* J. BARNBY.



Appropinquet deprecatio.

LET my complaint côme before | thee O | Lord : give me understânding, ac- | cording | to thy | word.

170 Let my supplicâtion | come be- | fore thee . delîver me, ac- | -cording | to thy | word.

171 My lips shall spêak | of thy | praise : when thôu hast | taught | me thy | statutes.

172 Yea, my tongue shall sîng | of thy | word : for âll thy com- | -mandments . are | righteous.

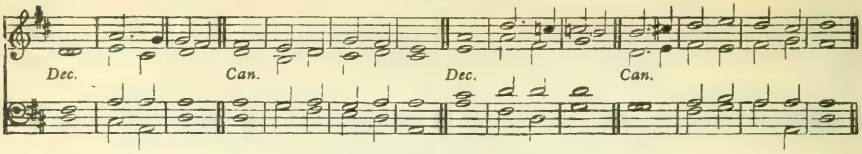
173 Lêt thine | hand | help me : for I' have | chosen | thy com- | -mandments.

174 I have longed for thy sâving | health O | Lord : and în thy | law is | my de- | -light.

175 O let my soul lîve, and | it shall | praise thee : ând thy | judgements | shall | help me.

176 I have gone astray like a shêep | that is | lost : O seek thy servant * for I do nôt for- | -get | thy com- | -mandments.

Rev. E. J. Beckwith.



PSALM CXX.—*Ad Dominum.*

mp WHEN I was in trouble I cálled up- | on the | Lord : ánd | — he | heard | me.

2 Deliver my soul, O Lórd, from | lying | lips : ánd | from · a de- | -ceitful | tongue.

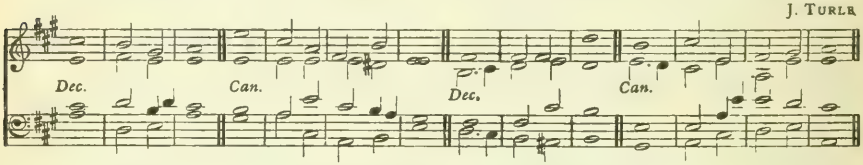
3 What reward shall be given or done unto thée, thou | false | tongue : even mighty and sharp árrows, with | hot | burning | coals.

4 Woe is me, that I am constráined to | dwell with | Mesech : and to have my habitátion a- | -mong the | tents of | Kedar.

5 My soul hath lóng | dwelt a · mong | them : thát are | enemies | unto | peace.

6 I labour for peace * but when I spéak unto | them there- | -of : théy | make them | ready · to | battle.

J. Turle



PSALM CXXI.—*Levavi oculos.*

mf I WILL lift up mine éyes | unto · the | hills : fróm | whence | cometh · my | help.

2 My help cometh éven | from the | Lord : whó hath | made | heaven and | earth.

3 He will not suffer thy fóot | to be | moved : and hé that | keepeth · thee | will not | sleep.

4 Behold, hé that | keepeth | Israel : shâll | neither | slumber · nor | sleep.

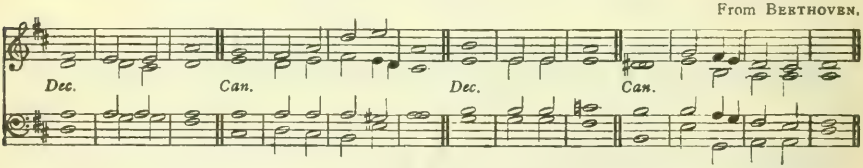
5 The Lord himsélf | is thy | keeper : the Lord is thy defénce up- | -on thy | right | hand ;

6 So that the sun shall not bûrn | thee by | day : neíther the | moon|by|night.

7 The Lord shall presérve thee from | all | evil : yea, it is even hé | that shall | keep thy | soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out * ánd thy | coming | in : from this time | forth for | ever- | -more.

From Berthoven.



PSALM CXXII.—*Lætatus sum.*

mf I WAS glad when they sâid | unto | me : We will gó into the|house|of the|Lord.

2 Our feet shall stând | in thy | gates : O' | — Je- | -rusa- | -lem.

3 Jerusalem is búilt | as a | city : that is at | unity | in it- | -self.

4 For thither the tribes go up * even the tríbes | of the | Lord : to testify unto Israel * to give thánks unto the | Name | of the | Lord.

5 For thére is the | seat of | judgement : even the séat|of the|house of|David.

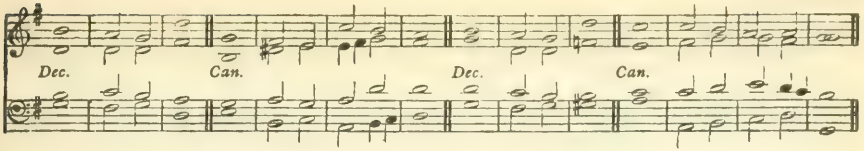
6 O pray for the péace | of Je- | rusalem : théy shall | prosper · that | love | thee.

7 Péace be with- | -in thy | walls : and plénteous- | -ness with- | -in thy | palaces.

8 For my bréthren and com- | panions' | sakes : I' will | wish | thee pros- | -perity.

2nd part. 9 Yea, because of the hóuse of the | Lord our | God : I' will | seek to | do thee | good.

Dr. Garrett.



PSALM CXXIII:—*Ad te levavi oculos meos.*

mp UNTO thée lift I | up mine | eyes : O thóu that | dwellest | in the | heavens.

2 Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters * and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hánd | of her | mistress : even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God * untíl | he have | mercy · up- | -on us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lórd, have | mercy · up- | -on us : for wé are | utter- | -ly de- | -spised.

4 Our soul is filled with the scornful reprôof | of the | wealthy : and with the de- | -spiteful · ness | of the | proud.

PSALM CXXIV.—*Nisi quia Dominus.*

mp IF the Lord himself had not been on our side * nów may | Israel | say : If the Lord himself had not been on our síde, when | men rose | up a- | gainst us;

2 They had swállowed | us up | quick : when they were so wráthful- | -ly dis- | -pleased | at us.

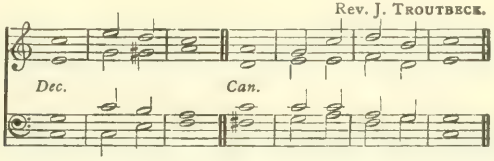
3 Yea, the wáters had | drowned | us : and the stréam had | gone | over · our | soul.

4 The dêep waters | of the | proud : had gône | even | over · our | soul.

mf 5 But práised | be the | Lord : who hath not given us over fór a | prey | unto · their | teeth.

6 Our soul is escaped * even as a bird out of the snáre | of the | fowler : the snare is bróken, | and we | are de- | -livered.

2nd *pars* 7 Our help standeth in the Náme | of the | Lord : whó hath | made | heaven and | earth.

Rev. J. Troutbeck.

PSALM CXXV.—*Qui confidunt.*

mf THEY that put their trust in the Lord shall be éven as the | mount | Sion : which may not be remóved, but | standeth | fast for | ever.

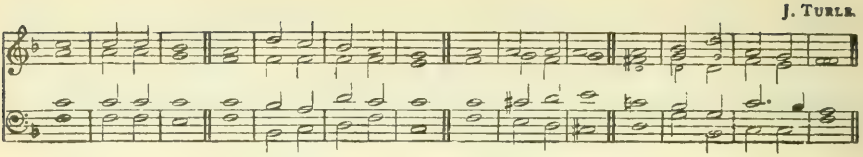
2 The hills stánd a- | -bout Je- | rusalem : even so standeth the Lord round about his people * from thís time | forth for | ever- | -more.

3 For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lót | of the | righteous : lest the righteous pût their | hand | unto | wickedness.

4 Dó | well O | Lord : unto thóse that are | good and | true of | heart.

5 As for such as turn báck unto their | own | wickedness : the Lord shall lead them forth with the evil-doers * but péace shall | be up- | -on | Israel.

J. Turle.



PSALM CXXVI.—*In convertendo.*

F mf WHEN the Lord turned again the captĭvi- | -ty of | Sion : then were we lĭke | unto | them that | dream.

F. 2 Then was our mŏuth | filled · with | laughter .: ănd our | tongue | with | joy.

3 Then sáid they a- | -mong the | heathen : The Lŏrd hath | done great | things for | them.

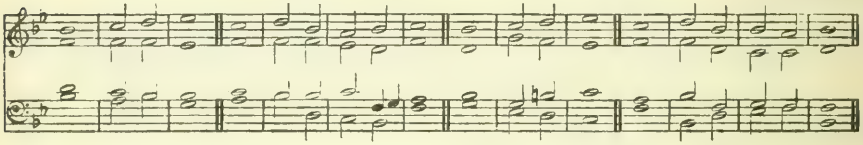
4 Yea, the Lord hath done great | thĭngs for | us al- | -ready : whĕre- | -of | we re- | -joice.

5 Turn our captĭvity | O | Lord : ăs the | rivers | in the | south.

6 Thĕy that | sow in | tears : shăll | reap | in | joy.

2nd part. 7 He that now goeth on his way weeping * and bĕareth | forth good | seed : shall doubtless come again with jŏy, and | bring his | sheaves | with him.

Sir J. Goss.



PSALM CXXVII.—*Nisi Dominus.*

mf EXCEPT the Lŏrd | build the | house : their lăbour | is but | lost that | build it.

2 Except the Lŏrd | keep the | city : the wătchman | waketh | but in | vain.

3 It is but lost labour that ye haste to rise up early * and so late take rest, and ĕat the | bread of | carefulness : for so he gĭveth | his be- | -loved | sleep.

4 Lo, children and the frŭit | of the | womb : are an heritage and gĭft that | cometh | of the | Lord.

5 Like as the arrows in the hănd | of the | giant : even sŏ | are the | young | children.

6 Happy is the man that hath his qŭiver | full of | them : they shall not be ashamed when they spĕak with their | enemies | in the | gate.

PSALM CXXVIII.—*Beati omnes.*

mf BLESSED are all thĕy that | fear the | Lord : ănd | walk | in his | ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the lăbours | of thine | hands : O well is thĕe, and | happy | shalt thou | be.

3 Thy wife shall bĕ as the | fruitful | vine : upŏn the | walls | of thine | house.

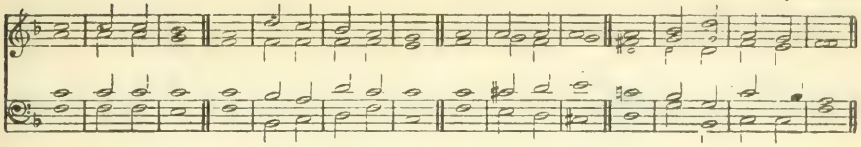
4 Thy children lĭke the | olive- | branches : rŏund | — a- | -bout thy | table.

5 Lo, thŭs shall the | man be | blessed : thăt | fear- | -eth the | Lord.

6 The Lord from out of Sĭon shall | so | bless thee : that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prospĕrity | all thy | life | long.

2nd part. 7 Yea, that thou shalt sĕe thy | children's | children : ănd | peace up- | on | Israel.

J. Turle.



PSALM CXXIX.—*Sæpe expugnaverunt.*

mp MANY a time have they fought against me from my | youth | up : may | Israel | now | say.

2 Yea, many a time have they vexed me from my | youth | up : but they have | not pre- | -vailed · a- | -gainst me.

3 The plowers plowed up- | -on my | back : and | made | long | furrows.

4 But the | righteous | Lord : hath hewn the snares of the un- | -godly | in | pieces.

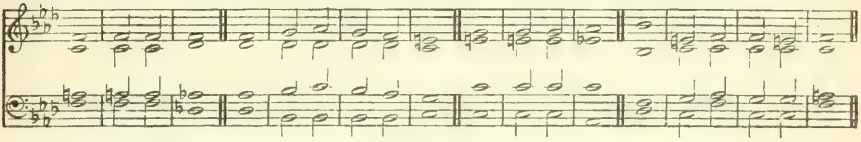
5 Let them be confounded and | turned | backward : as many as have | evil | will at | Sion.

6 Let them be even as the grass growing up- | -on the | house-tops : which withereth afore | it be | plucked | up.

7 Whereof the mower filleth | not his | hand : neither he that bindeth | up the | sheaves his | bosom.

8 So that they who go by * say not so much as, The Lord | prosper | you : we wish you good luck in the | Name | of the | Lord.

J. Turle, from Purcell.



PSALM CXXX.—*De profundis.*

p OUT of the deep have I called unto | thee, O | Lord : Lord | hear | my | voice.

2 O let thine ears con- | -sider | well : the | voice of | my com- | -plaint.

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is | done a- | -miss : O Lord | who | may a- | -bide it ?

4 For there is | mercy · with | thee : therefore | shalt | thou be | feared.

5 I look for the Lord ; my soul doth | wait for | him : in his | word | is my | trust.

6 My soul fleeth | unto · the | Lord : before the morning watch, I say, be | fore the | morning | watch.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord * for with the Lord | there is | mercy : and with | him is | plenteous · re- | -demption.

8 And he shall re- | -deem | Israel : from | all | his | sins.

PSALM CXXXI.—*Domine, non est.*

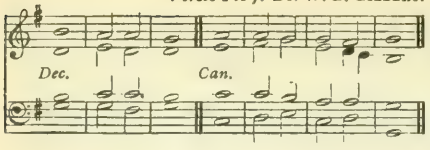
p LORD, I am | not high- | -minded : I have | no | proud | looks.

2 I do not exercise myself in | great | matters : which | are too | high for | me.

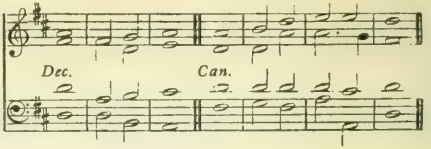
3 But I refrain my soul, and keep it | low * like as a child that is weaned | from his | mother : yea, my soul is even | as a | weaned | child.

4 O Israel, trust | in the | Lord : from this | time | forth for | ever- | -more.

Verses 1 to 7. Dr. W. B. Gilbert.



Verse 8 to end. Sir Robert Stewart



PSALM CXXXII.—*Memento, Domine.*

mf LÓRD, re- | -member | David : ând | all | his | trouble;

2 How he swâre | unto · the | Lord : and vowed a vow ûnto the Al- | -mighty | God of | Jacob;

3 I will not come within the tâbernacle | of mine | house : nór | climb up | into · my | bed;

4 I will not suffer mine eyes to slêep, nor mine | eye-lids · to | slumber : neither the temples of my hêad to | take | any | rest;

5 Until I find out a place for the têmple | of the | Lord : an habitation fôr the | mighty | God of | Jacob.

6 Lo, we hêard of the | same at | Ephrata : ând | found it | in the | wood.

7 We will gó into his | taber- | -nacle : and fall lôw on our | knees be- | -fore his | footstool.

8 Arise, O Lôrd | into · thy | resting-place : thôu and the | ark | of thy | strength.

9 Let thy prîests be | clothed · with | righteousness : and lêt thy | saints | sing with | joyfulness.

10 For thy sêrvant | David's | sake : turn not awây the | presence · of | thine A- | -nointed.

11 The Lord hath made a faithful ôath | unto | David : ând he | shall not | shrink | from it.

12 Of the frûit | of thy | body : shâll I | set up- | -on thy | seat.

13 If thy children will keep my covenant ✱ and my têstimonies that | I shall | learn them : their children also shall sit upôn thy | seat for | ever- | -more.

14 For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitâtion | for him- | -self : hê hath | longed | for | her.

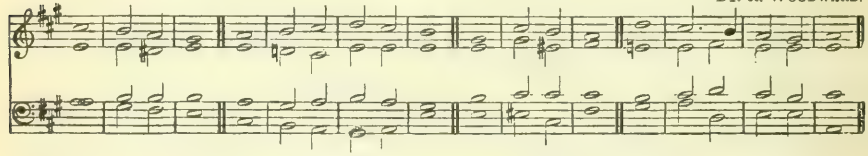
15 This shall bê my | rest for | ever : here will I dwell ✱ fôr I | have · a de- | light there- | -in.

16 I will blêss her | victuals · with | increase : and will sâtis- | -fy her | poor with | bread.

17 I will dêck her | priests with | health : and her sâints | shall re- | -joice and | sing.

18 There shall I make the hôrn of | David · to | flourish : I have ordâined a | lantern · for | mine A- | -nointed.

19 As for his enemies ✱ I shall clôthe | them with | shame : but upon himsêlf | shall his | crown | flourish.

Dr. R. Woodward.

PSALM CXXXIII.—*Ecce, quam bonum!*

mf BEHOLD, how good and jóyful a | thing it | is : brêthren, to | dwell to- | gether · in | unity!

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head ✱ that ran dôwn | unto · the | beard : even unto Aaron's beard ✱ and went dôwn to the | skirts | of his | clothing.

3 Líke as the | dew of | Hermon : which fêll up- | -on the | hill of | Sion.

4 For there the Lôrd | promised · his | blessing : ând | life for | ever- | -more.

PSALM CXXXIV.—*Ecce nunc.*

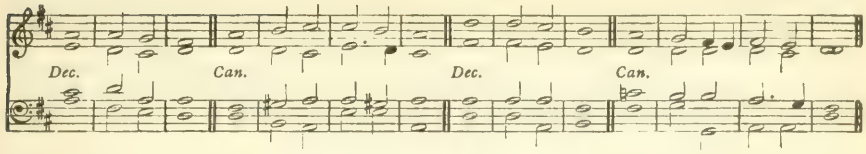
mf BEHÓLD, now | praise the | Lord : âll ye | servants | of the | Lord;

2 Ye that by night stand in the hôuse | of the | Lord : even in the côurts of the | house of | our | God.

3 Lift up your hânds | in the | sanctuary : ând | praise | — the | Lord.

4 The Lôrd that made | heaven and | earth : gîve thee | blessing | out of | Sion.

Lord MORNINGTON.



PSALM CXXXV.—*Laudate Nomen*

f O PRAISE the Lord * laud ye the Name | of the | Lord : praise it, O ye | servants | of the | Lord ;

2 Ye that stand in the house | of the | Lord : in the courts of the | house of | our | God.

3 O praise the Lord, for the | Lord is | gracious : O sing praises unto his | Name for | it is | lovely.

4 For why ? the Lord hath chosen Jacob | unto · him- | -self : and Israel | for his | own pos- | -session.

5 For I know that the | Lord is | great : and that our Lord | is a- | -bove all | gods.

6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased * that did he in heaven | and in | earth : and in the sea | and in | all deep | places.

7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends | of the | world : and sendeth forth lightnings with the rain * bringing the | winds | out of · his | treasures.

8 He smote the | first-born · of | Egypt : both of | man | and | beast.

9 He hath sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O thou | land of | Egypt : upon | Pharaoh · and | all his | servants.

10 He smote | divers | nations : and | slew | mighty | kings;

11 Sehon king of the Amorites * and Og the | king of | Basan : and | all the | kingdoms · of | Canaan.

12 And gave their land to | be an | heritage : even an heritage unto | Isra- | el his | people.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, en- | -dureth for | ever : so doth thy memorial, O Lord * from one gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

14 For the Lord will a- | -venge his | people : and be | gracious | unto · his | servants.

15 As for the images of the heathen * they are but | silver · and | gold : the | work of | men's | hands.

16 They have | mouths and | speak not : eyes | have they | but they | see not.

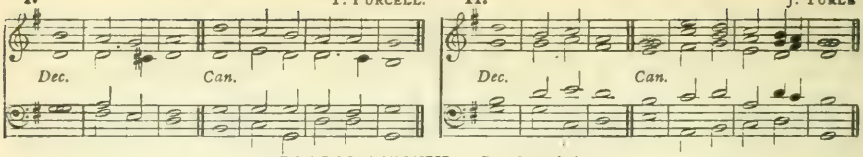
17 They have ears, and | yet they | hear not : neither is there any | breath | in their | mouths.

18 They that make them are like | unto | them : and so are all they that | put their | trust in | them.

19 Praise the Lord, ye | house of | Israel : praise the | Lord ye | house of | Aaron.

20 Praise the Lord, ye | house of | Levi : ye that fear the | Lord | praise the | Lord.

2nd part. 21 Praised be the Lord | out of | Sion : who | dwelleth | at Je- | -rusalem.



PSALM CXXXVI.—*Confitemini.*

F. f O GIVE thanks unto the Lôrd, for | he is | gracious : ánd his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.*

F 2 O give thanks unto the Gôd of | all | gods : fôr his|mercy·en-|-dureth · for|ever.

3 O thank the Lôrd of | all | lords : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

4 Who ônly | doeth · great | wonders : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

5 Who by his excellent wîsdom | made the | heavens : fôr his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

6 Who laid out the êarth a- | -bove the | waters : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

7 Who hath mâde | great | lights : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

8 The sûn to | rule the | day : fôr his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

9 The moon and the stârs to | govern · the | night : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

10 Who smote E'gypt | with their| first-born : fôr his|mercy · en-|-dureth · for|ever.

11 And brought out I'srael | from a- | -mong them : fôr his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

12 With a mighty hând, and | stretched-out | arm : fôr his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

13 Who divided the Red Sêa in | two | parts : fôr his|mercy · en-|dureth · for|ever;

14 And made Israel to gô through the | midst of | it : fôr his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

15 But as for Pharaoh and his host * he overthrêw them in the | Red | Sea : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

16 Who led his pêople | through the | wilderness : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

17 Who smôte | great | kings : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

18 Yea, and slêw | mighty | kings : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever;

19 Sehon kîng | of the | Amorites : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever;

20 And O'g the | king of | Basan : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever;

21 And gave away their lând | for an | heritage : fôr his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

22 Even for an heritage unto I'sra- | -el his | servant : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

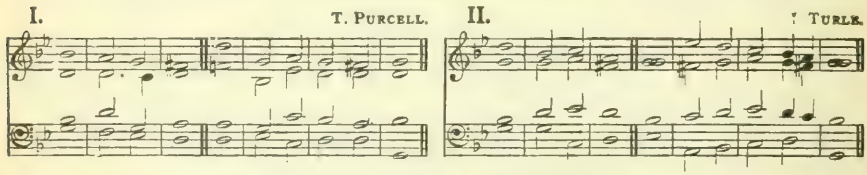
23 Who remembered us whên we | were in | trouble : fôr his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

24 And hath delîvered us | from our | enemies : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

25 Who giveth fôod to | all | flesh : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

26 O give thânks unto the | God of | heaven : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

27 O give thânks unto the | Lord of | lords : fôr his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

* The second part of each verse to be sung *full.*

PSALM CXXXVII.—*Super flumina.*

p BY the waters of Babylon we sât | down and | wept : whên we re- | -membered| thee O | Sion.

2 As for our hârps, we | hanged · them | up : upôn the | trees that | are there- | -in.

3 For | they that led us away captive * required of us then a song and mêlody | in our | heaviness : Sîng us | one · of the | songs of | Sion.

4 How shall we sîng the | Lord's | song : în | — a | strange | land ?

5 If I forget thêe | O Je- | -rusalem : lêt my right | hand for- | -get her | cunning.

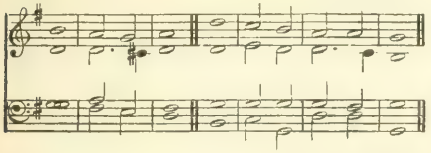
6 If I do not remember thee * let my tongue cleave to the róof | of my | mouth : yea, if I prefér not Je- | -rusalem | in my | mirth.

7 Remember the children of Edom, O Lord * in the dáy | of Je- | -rusalem : how they said, Down with it, dówn with it | even | to the | ground.

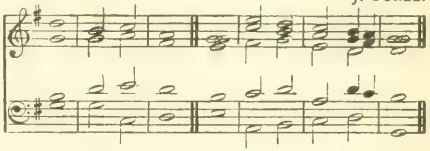
8 O daughter of Bábylon | wasted with | misery : yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thée, as | thou hast | served | us.

9 Blessed shall he bé that | taketh thy | children : and thróweth | them a- | -gainst the | stones.

I. T. PURCELL.



II. J. TURLE.



PSALM CXXXVIII.—*Confitebor tibi.*

mf I WILL give thanks unto thee O Lórd, with my | whole | heart : even before the gods will I sing | praise | unto | thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy Name * because of thy lóving- | -kindness and | truth : for thou hast magnified thy Náme, and thy | Word a- | -bove | all things.

3 When I called upon thée, thou | heardest | me : and endúedst my | soul with | much | strength.

4 All the kings of the earth shall práise | thee O | Lord : for they have héard the | words | of thy | mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the wáys | of the | Lord : that grêat is the | glory | of the | Lord.

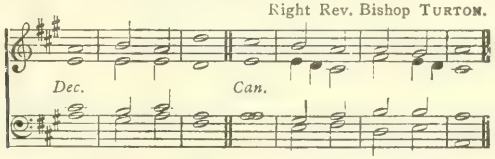
6 For though the Lord be high * yet hath he respéct | unto the | lowly : as for the proud, he behóldeth | them a- | far | off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble * yét shalt | thou re- | -fresh me : thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies * ánd thy | right | hand shall | save me.

8 The Lord shall make good his loving-kíndness | toward | me : yea, thy mercy, O Lord endureth for ever * despise not then the wórks | of thine | own | hands.

DAY XXIX. MORNING.

Right Rev. Bishop TURTON.



PSALM CXXXIX.—*Domine, probasti.*

mf O LORD, thou hast séarched me | out and | known me : thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising * thou understándest my | thoughts | long be- | -fore.

2 Thou art about my páth, and a- | bout my | bed : ánd | spiest out | all my | ways.

3 For lo, there is not a wórd | in my | tongue : but thou, O Lórd | knowest it | altó- | -gether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me behínd | and be- | -fore : ánd | laid thine | hand up- | -on me.

5 Such knowledge is too wónderful | and | excellent | for me : I cánnot at- | tain | unto | it.

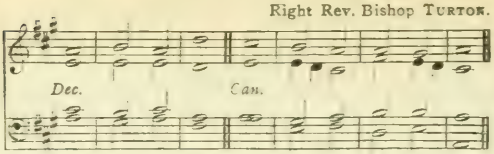
6 Whither shall I gó then | from thy | Spirit : or whíther shall I | go then | from thy | presence ?

7 If I climb up into héaven | thou art | there : if I go down to héll | thou art | there | also.

8 If I take the wings | of the | morning : and remain in the úttermost | parts | of the | sea ;

9 Even there álso shall | thy hand | lead me : ánd | thy right | hand shall | hold me.

Right Rev. Bishop TURTON.



10 If I say, Peradventure the dárkness shall | cover | me : thén shall my | night be | turned · to | day.

11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee * but the night is as cléar | as the | day : the darkness and líght to | thee are | both a- | -like.

12 Fór my | reins are | thine : thou hast cóvered me | in my | mother's | womb.

13 I will give thanks unto thee * for I am fearfully and wónder- | -fully | made : marvellous are thy works * and thát my | soul | knoweth · right | well.

14 My bónes are not | hid from | thee : though I be made secretly * and fáshioned be- | -neath | in the | earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my súbstance, yet | being · im- | perfect : and in thy bóok were | all my | members | written;

16 Which dáy by | day were | fashioned : when as yét | there was | none of | them.

17 How dear are thy counsels únto | me O | God : O how gréat | is the | sum of | them!

18 If I tell them * they are more in número | than the | sand : when I wake úp | I am | present · with | thee.

19 Wilt thou not sláy the | wicked · O | God : depart from mé, ye | blood- | thirsty | men.

20 For they speak unríghteous- | -ly a- | -gainst thee : and thine énemies | take thy | Name in | vain.

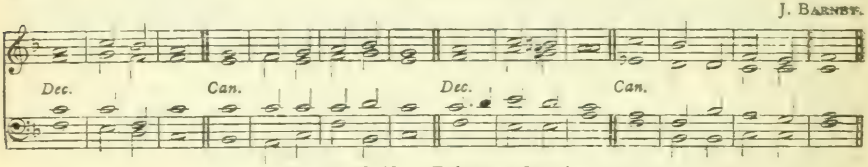
21 Do not I hate them, O Lórd, that | hate | thee : and am not I grieved with thóse that | rise | up a- | -gainst thee?

22 Yea, I háte | them right | sore : éven as | though they | were mine | enemies.

23 Try me O God, and seek the gróund | of my | heart : prôve me, | and ex- | -amine · my | thoughts.

24 Look well if there be any wáy of | wickedness | in me : and lêad me in the | way | ever- | -lasting.

J. BARNBY.



PSALM CXL.—*Eripe me, Domine.*

mp DELIVER mə O Lórd, from the | evil | man : and presérve me | from the | wicked | man.

2 Who imagine míschief | in their | hearts : and stir up strífe|all the|day | long.

3 They have sharpened their tóngues | like a | serpent : ádder's | poison · is | under · their | lips.

4 Keep me O Lord, from the hánds of | the un- | -godly : preserve me from the wicked men * who are púrposed to | over- | -throw my | goings.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me * and spread a nét a- | -broad with | cords : yéa, and set | traps | in my | way.

6 I said unto the Lord, Thóu | art my | God : hear the vóice | of my | prayers O | Lord.

7 O Lord God, thou strength | of my | health : thou hast covered my héad | in the | day of | battle.

8 Let not the ungodly háve his de- | sire O | Lord : let not his mischievous imagination prósper, | lest they | be too | proud.

9 Let the mischief of their own lips fall upón the | head of | them : thát | compass | me a- | -bout.

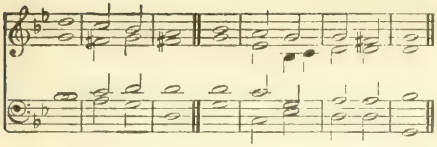
10 Let hot burning cóals | fall up- | on them : let them be cast into the fire, and into the pit * that they nêver | rise | up a- | -gain.

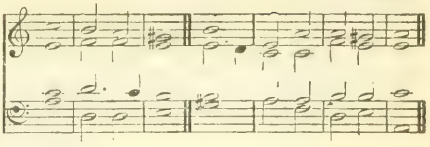
11 A man full of words shall not prósper up- | -on the | earth : evil shall húnt the wicked | person · to | over- | throw him.

12 Sure I am that the Lórd will a- | venge the | poor : and maintáin the | cause | of the | helpless.

2nd part. 13 The righteous also shall give thánks | unto · thy | Name : and the júst shall con- | -tinue | in thy | sight.

I. P. Fussell.



II. Dr. E. G. Monk.

PSALM CXLI.—*Domine, clamavi.*

F. mp LORD, I call upon thee * hâste thee | unto | me : and consider my vôice when I | cry | unto | thee.

F. 2 Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight | as the | incense : and let the lifting up of my hânds | be an | evening | sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Lôrd, be- | -fore my | mouth : and kêep the | door | of my | lips.

4 O let not mine heart be inclined to âny | evil | thing : let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedness * lest I êat of such | things as | please | them.

5 Let the righteous râther | smite me | friendly : ând | — re- | -prove | me.

6 But let not their precious bâlms | break my | head : yea, I will prây | yet a- | -gainst their | wickedness.

7 Let their judges be overthrôwn in | stony | places : that they may hêar my | words for | they are | sweet.

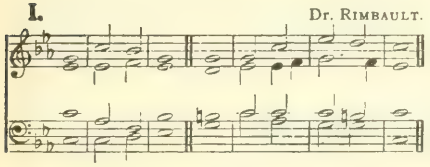
8 Our bones lie scâttered be- | -fore the | pit : like as when one breaketh and hêweth | wood up- | -on the | earth.

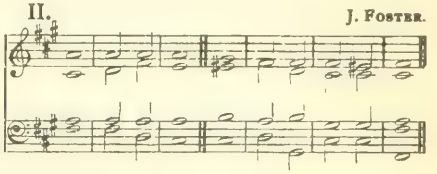
9 But mine eyes look unto thêe, O | Lord | God : in thee is my trûst, O | cast not | out my | soul.

10 Keep me from the snare that thêy have | laid for | me : and from the trâps | of the | wicked | doers.

11 Let the ungodly fall into their ôwn | nets to- | -gether : ând let | me | escape. | -cape them.

I. Dr. Rimbault.



II. J. Foster.

PSALM CXLII.—*Voce mea ad Dominum.*

mf I CRIED unto the Lôrd | with my | voice : yea, even unto the Lôrd did I | make my | suppli- | -cation.

2 I poured out mŷ com- | -plaints be- | -fore him : ând | shewed · him | of my | trouble.

3 When my spirit was in hêaviness thou | knewest · my | path : in the way wherein I walked have they prîvily | laid a | snare for | me.

4 I looked also upôn my | right | hand : and sâw there was | no man | that would | know me.

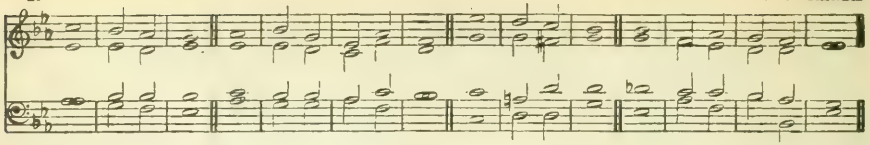
5 I had no plâce to | flee | unto : and nô man | cared | for my | soul.

6 I cried unto thêe, O | Lord and | said : Thou art my hope * and my portion în the | land | of the | living.

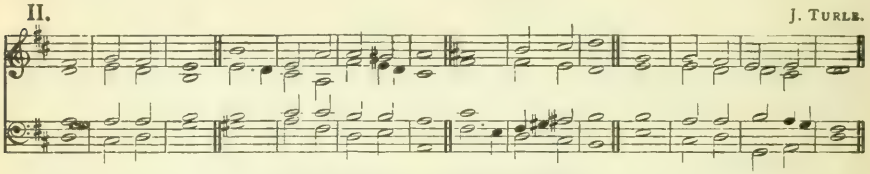
7 Consîder | my com- | -plaint : for I" am | brought | very | low.

8 O delîver me | from my | persecutors : fôr they | are too | strong for | me.

9 Bring my soul out of prison * that I may give thânks | unto · thy | Name : which thing if thou wilt grant me * then shall the rîghteous re- | -sort | unto · my | company.

I. Dr. STAINER.

Alternative Chant.

II. J. TURLE.



PSALM CXLIII.—*Domine, exaudi.*

mp HEAR my prayer O Lord * and consider | my de- | -sire : hearken unto me for thy | truth and | righteousness' | sake.

2 And enter not into judgement | with thy | servant : for in thy sight shall | no man | living · be | justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul * he hath smitten my life | down · to the | ground : he hath laid me in the darkness, * as the men that | have been | long | dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit | vexed · with- | -in me : and my | heart with- | -in me · is | desolate.

5 Yet do I remember the time past * I muse upon | all thy | works : yea, I exercise myself in the | works | of thy | hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands | unto | thee : my soul gaspeth unto thee | as a | thirsty | land.

7 Hear me O Lord, and that soon * for my spirit | waxeth | faint : hide not thy face from me * lest I be like unto them that go | down | into · the | pit.

8 O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning * for in thee | is my | trust : shew thou me the way that I should walk in * for I lift up my | soul | unto | thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord | from mine | enemies : for I flee | unto | thee to | hide me.

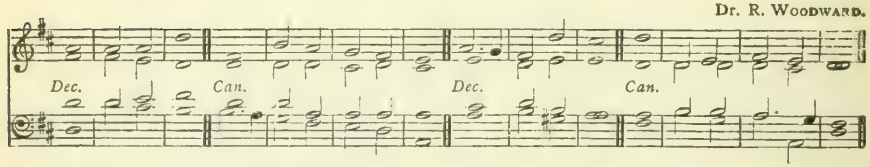
10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee * for thou | art my | God : let thy loving Spirit lead me forth | into · the | land of | righteousness.

11 Quicken me O Lord, for thy | Name's | sake : and for thy righteousness' sake bring my | soul | out of | trouble.

12 And of thy goodness | slay mine | enemies : and destroy all them that vex my soul, for | I am | thy | servant

DAY XXX. MORNING.

Dr. R. WOODWARD.



PSALM CXLIV.—*Benedictus Dominus.*

mf BLESSED be the | Lord my | strength : who teacheth my hands to war | and my | fingers · to | fight;

2 My hope and my fortress, my castle and deliverer * my defender in | whom I | trust : who subdueth my people | that is | under | me.

3 Lord, what is man * that thou hast such respect | unto | him : or the son of man * that thou | so re- | -gardest | him?

4 Man is like a | thing of | nought : his time passeth a- | -way | like a | shadow.

5 Bow thy heavens O Lórd, and | come | down : tóuch the | mountains · and | they shall | smoke.

6 Cast fórth thy | lightning · and | tear them : shoot óut thine | arrows | and con- | -sume them.

7 Send down thine hánd | from a- | bove : deliver me, and take me out of the great waters * frôm the | hand of | strange | children ;

8 Whose mouth | talketh · of | vanity : and their right hánd is a | right | hand of | wickedness.

9 I will sing a new sóng unto | thee O | God : and sing praises unto thée upon a | ten- | -stringed | lute.

10 Thou hast given víctory | unto | kings : and hast delivered David thy servant frôm the | peril | of the | sword.

11 Save me, and deliver me from the hánd of | strange | children : whose mouth talketh of vanity * and their right hánd is a | right | hand · of in- | -iquity.

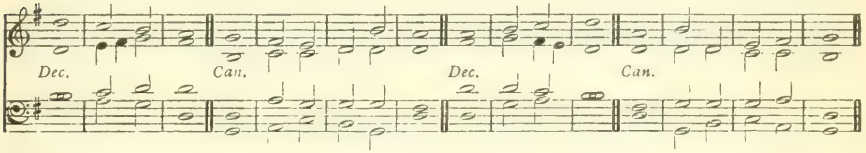
12 That our sons may grow úp as the | young | plants : and that our daughters may be as the pólished | corners | of the | temple.

13 That our garners may be full and plenteous with áll | manner · of | store : that our sheep may bring forth thousands * and tén | thousands | in our | streets.

14 That our oxen may be strong to labour * that thére be | no de- | -cay : no leading into captivity * and nó com- | plaining | in our | streets.

2nd part. 15 Happy are the people that áre in | such a | case : yea, blessed are the people who háve the | Lord | for their | God.

Dr. W. CROTCH.



PSALM CXLV.—*Exaltabo te, Deus.*

mf I WILL magnify thée O | God my | King : and I will práise thy | Name for | ever · and | ever.

2 Every day will I give thánks | unto | thee : and práise thy | Name for | ever · and | ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous * wórthy | to be | praised : there ís no | end | of his | greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy wórks | unto · an- | -other : ánd de- | clare | thy | power.

5 As for me, I will be tálking | of thy | worship : thy glóry, thy | praise and | wondrous | works ;

6 So that men shall speak of the míght of thy | marvellous | acts : and I will álso | tell | of thy | greatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kíndness | shall be | shewed : and mén shall | sing | of thy | righteousness.

8 The Lórd is | gracious · and | merciful : long-súffering, | and of | great | goodness.

9 The Lord is loving únto | every | man : and his mércy is | over | all his | works.

10 All thy works práise | thee O | Lord : and thy sáints give | thanks | unto | thee.

11 They shew the glóry | of thy | kingdom : ánd | talk | of thy | power ;

12 That thy power, thy glory, and míghtiness | of thy | kingdom : míght be | known | unto | men.

13 Thy kingdom is an éver- | -lasting | kingdom : and thy domínion en- | -dureth · through- | -out all | ages.

14 The Lord upháldeth all | such as | fall : and lifteth úp all | those | that are | down.

15 The eyes of all wáit upon | thee O | Lord : and thou gívest them their | meat in | due | season.

16 Thou ópenest | thine | hand : and fíllest | all things | living · with | plenteousness.

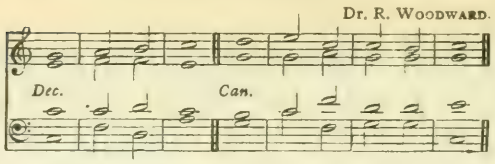
17 The Lord is ríghteous in | all his | ways : ánd | holy · in | all his | works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all thém that | call up- | -on him : yea áll such as | call up- | -on him | faithfully.

19 He will fulfil the desíre of | them that | fear him : he also will héar their | cry | and will | help them.

20 The Lord preserveth all | them that | love him : but scáttereth a- | -broad | all · the un- | -godly.

2nd part. 21 My mouth shall speak the práise | of the | Lord : and let all flesh give thanks unto his hóly | Name for | ever · and | ever.



PSALM CXLVI.--*Lauda, anima mea.*

mf PRAISE the Lord, O my soul * while I live will I | praise the | Lord : yea, as long as I have any being * I will sing | praises | unto · my | God.

2 O put not your trust in princes * nor in any | child of | man : for there is | no | help in | them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth * he shall turn again | to his | earth : and then | all his | thoughts | perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob | for his | help : and whose hope is | in the | Lord his | God ;

5 Who made heaven and earth * the sea, and all that | therein | is : who | keepeth · his | promise · for | ever ;

6 Who helpeth them to right that suffer | wrong : who | feed- | -eth the | hungry.

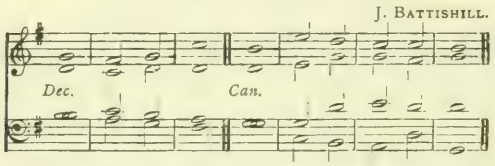
7 The Lord looseth men | out of | prison : the Lord giveth | sight | to the | blind.

8 The Lord helpeth them | that are | fallen : the Lord | careth | for the | righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the strangers * he defendeth the father- | -less and | widow : as for the way of the ungodly, he | turneth · it | upside | down.

10 The Lord thy God O Sion, shall be King for | ever- | -more : and throughout | all | gener- | -ations.

DAY XXX. EVENING.



PSALM CXLVII. –*Laudate Dominum.*

F. f O PRAISE the Lord * for it is a good thing to sing praises | unto · our | God : yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it | is to | be | thankful.

F. 2 The Lord doth build | up Je- | rusalem : and gather together the | out- | casts of | Israel.

3 He healeth those that are | broken · in | heart : and giveth | medicine · to | heal their | sickness.

4 He telleth the number | of the | stars : and calleth them | all | by their | names.

5 Great is our Lord * and great | is his | power : yea, and his | wisdom | is | infinite.

6 The Lord setteth | up the | meek : and bringeth the ungodly | down | to the | ground.

7 O sing unto the Lord with | thanks- | giving : sing praises upon the | harp | unto · our | God.

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds * and prepareth rain | for the | earth : and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains * and herb | for the | use of | men.

9 Who giveth fodder | unto · the | cattle : and feedeth the young | ravens · that | call up- | -on him.

10 He hath no pleasure in the strength | of an | horse : neither delighteth | he in | any · man's | legs.

11 But the Lord's delight is in | them that | fear him : and put· their | trust | in his | mercy.

12 Praise the Lord | O Je- | -rusalem : praise thy | God | O | Sion.

13 For he hath made fast the bars | of thy | gates : and hath | blessed · thy | children · with- | -in thee.

14 He maketh peace | in thy | borders : and filleth thee | with the | flour of wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commándment up- | -on | earth : and his wórd | runneth | very | swiftly.

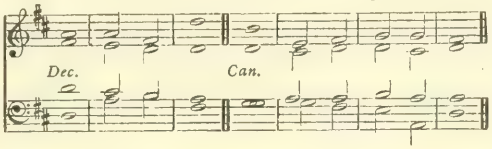
16 He gíveth | snow like | wool : and scáttereth the | hoar- | -frost like | ashes.

17 He casteth fórth his | ice like | morsels : who is áble | to a- | -bide his | frost?

18 He sendeth out his wórd, and | melteth | them : he bloweth with his wínd | and the | waters | flow.

19 He sheweth his wórd | unto | Jacob: his statutes and órdinances | unto | Isra- | -el.

20 He hath not dealt só with | any | nation : neither have the héathen | knowledge | of his | laws.

J. Battishill.

PSALM CXLVIII.—*Laudate Dominum.*

O PRÁISE the | Lord of | heaven : práise | — him | in the | height.

2 Praise him, áll ye | angels · of | his : práise | — him | all his | host.

3 Práise him, | sun and | moon : práise him, | all ye | stars and | light.

4 Práise him, | all ye | heavens : and ye wáters that | are a- | -bove the | heavens.

5 Let them praise the Náme | of the | Lord : for he spake the word, and they were made ✱ he commánded, | and they | were cre- | -ated.

6 He hath made them fást for | ever · and | ever : he hath given them a láw | which shall | not be | broken.

7 Praise the Lórd up- | -on | earth : yé | dragons · and | all | deeps;

8 Fire and háil | snow and | vapours: wínd and | storm ful- | -filling · his | word;

9 Móuntains and | all | hills : frúitful | trees and | all | cedars;

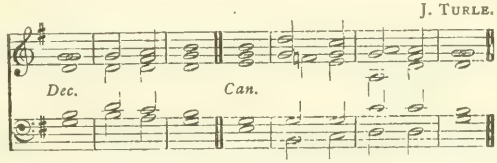
10 Béasts and | all | cattle : wórms | — and | feathered | fowls;

11 Kings of the éarth and | all | people : princes and áll | judges | of the | world;

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children ✱ praise the Náme | of the | Lord : for his Name only is excellent ✱ and his práise a- | -bove | heaven and | earth.

13 He shall exalt the horn of his people ✱ áll his | saints shall | praise him | even the children of Israel ✱ éven the | people · that | serveth | him.

J. Turle.



PSALM CXLIX.—*Cantate Domino.*

f O SING unto the Lórd a | new | song : let the cóngre- | -gation · of | saints | praise him.

2 Let Israel rejóice in | him that | made him : and let the children of Síon be | joyful | in their | King.

3 Let them praise his Náme | in the | dance : let them sing praises únto | him with | tabret · and | harp.

4 For the Lord hath pléasure | in his | people : ánd | helpeth · the | meek- | hearted.

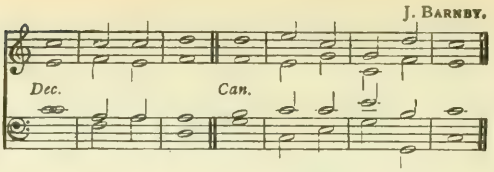
5 Let the sáints be | joyful · with | glory : lét them re- | -joice | in their | beds.

6 Let the praises of Gód be | in their | mouth : and a twó-edged | sword | in their | hands;

7 To be avénged | of the | heathen · ánd | to re- | -buke the | people;

8 To bínd their | kings in | chains : ánd their | nobles · with | links of | iron.

9 That they may be avenged of thém | as it · is | written : Súch | honour · have | all his | saints.



PSALM CL.—*Laudate Dominum.*

ff O PRAISE Gŏd | in his | holiness : prâise him in the | firmament | of his | power.

2 Prâise him in his | noble | acts : praise him accŏrding | to his | excellent | greatness.

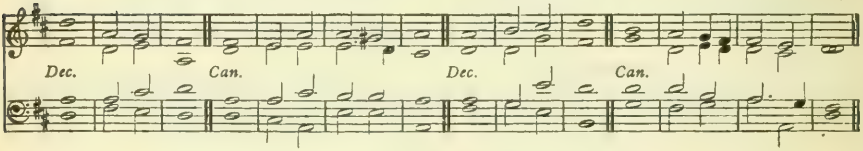
3 Praise him in the sŏund | of the | trumpet : prâise him up- | -on the | lute and | harp.

4 Prâise him in the | cymbals · and | dances : prâise him up- | -on the | strings and | pipe.

5 Praise him upon the wĕll- | -tuned | cymbals : prâise him up- | -ŏn the | loud | cymbals.

F. 6 Let ĕvery thing | that hath | breath prâise | — — | — the | Lord.

DAY XXXI. MORNING.



PSALM CXLIV.—*Benedictus Dominus.*

mf BLESSED bĕ the | Lord my | strength : who teacheth my hands to wâr | and my | fingers · to | fight;

2 My hope and my fortress, my castle and deliverer ✶ my defĕnder in | whom I | trust : who subdueth my pĕople | that is | under | me.

3 Lord, what is man ✶ that thou hast such respĕct | unto | him : or the son of man ✶ thât thou | so re- | -gardest | him?

4 Man is lĭke a | thing of | nought : his time pásseth a- | -way | like a | shadow.

5 Bow thy heavens O Lŏrd, and | come | down : tŏuch the | mountains · and | they shall | smoke.

6 Cast fŏrth thy | lightning · and | tear them : shoot ŏut thine | arrows | and con- | -sume them.

7 Send down thine hând | from a- | bove : deliver me, and take me out of the great waters ✶ frŏm the | hand of | strange | children;

8 Whose mŏuth | talketh · of | vanity : and their right hând is a | right | hand of | wickedness.

9 I will sing a new sŏng unto | thee O | God : and sing praises unto thĕe upon a | ten- | -stringed | lute.

10 Thou hast given vĭctory | unto | kings : and hast delivered David thy servant frŏm the | peril | of the | sword.

11 Save me, and deliver me from the hând of | strange | children : whose mouth talketh of vanity ✶ and their right hând is a | right | hand · of in- | -iquity.

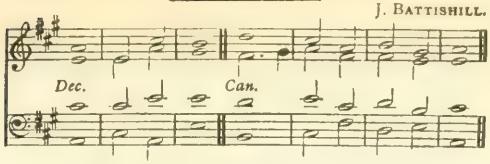
12 That our sons may grow úp as the | young | plants : and that our daughters may be as the pŏlished | corners | of the temple.

13 That our garners may be full and plenteous with âll | manner · of | store : that our sheep may bring forth thousands ✶ and tĕn | thousands | in our | streets.

14 That our oxen may be strong to labour ✶ that thĕre be | no de- | -cay : no leading into captivity ✶ and nŏ com- | plaining | in our | streets.

2nd part. 15 Happy are the people that âre in | such a | case : yea, blessed are the people who hâve the | Lord | for their | God.

J. BATTISHILL.



PSALM CXLV.—*Exaltabo te, Deus.*

mf I WILL magnify thée O | God my | King : and I will práise thy | Name for | ever · and | ever.

2 Every day will I give thánks | unto | thee : and práise thy | Name for | ever · and | ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous * wórthy | to be | praised : there ís no | end | of his | greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy wórks | unto · an- | -other : ánd de- | clare | thy | power.

5 As for me, I will be tálking | of thy | worship : thy glóry, thy | praise and | wondrous | works;

6 So that men shall speak of the míght of thy | marvellous | acts : and I will álso | tell | of thy | greatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kíndness | shall be | shewed : and mén shall | sing | of thy | righteousness.

8 The Lórd is | gracious · and | merciful : long-súffering, | and of | great | goodness.

9 The Lord is loving únto | every | man : and his mércy is | over | all his | works.

10 All thy works práise | thee O | Lord : and thy sáints give | thanks | unto | thee.

11 They shew the glóry | of thy | kingdom : ánd | talk | of thy | power;

12 That thy power, thy glory, and míghtiness | of thy | kingdom : míght be | known | unto | men.

13 Thy kingdom is an éver- | -lasting | kingdom : and thy domínion en- | -dureth · through- | -out all | ages.

14 The Lord uphóldeth all | such as | fall : and lifteth úp all | those | that are | down.

15 The eyes of all wáit upon | thee O | Lord : and thou gívest them their | meat in | due | season.

16 Thou ópenest | thine | hand : and fíllest | all things | living · with | plenteousness.

17 The Lord is ríghteous in | all his | ways : ánd | holy · in | all his | works.

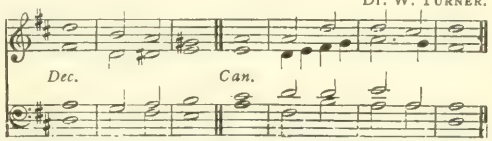
18 The Lord is nigh unto all thém that | call up- | -on him : yea áll such as | call up- | -on him | faithfully.

19 He will fulfil the desíre of | them that | fear him : he also will héar their | cry | and will | help them.

20 The Lord preserveth all | them that | love him : but scáttereth a- | -broad | all · the un- | -godly.

21 My mouth shall speak the práise | of the | Lord : and let all flesh give thanks unto his hóly | Name for | ever · and | ever.

Dr. W. TURNER.



PSALM CXLVI.—*Lauda, anima mea.*

mf PRAISE the Lord, O my soul * while I líve will I | praise the | Lord : yea, as long as I have any being * I will síng | praises | unto · my | God.

2 O put not your trust in princes * nor in ány | child of | man : fór there is | no | help in | them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth * he shall túrn again | to his | earth : and thén | all his | thoughts | perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jácob | for his | help : and whose hópe is | in the | Lord his | God;

5 Who made heaven and earth * the sea, and áll that | therein | is : whó | keepeth · his | promise · for | ever;

6 Who helpeth them to ríght that | suffer | wrong : whó | feed- | -eth the | hungry.

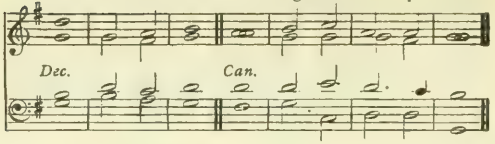
7 The Lord looseth mén | out of | prison : the Lórd giveth | sight | to the | blind.

8 The Lord helpeth thém | that are | fallen : the Lórd | careth | for the | righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the strangers * he defendeth the fáther- | -less and | widow : as for the way of the ungódly, he | turneth · it | upside | down.

10 The Lord thy God O Sion, shall be Kíng for | ever- | -more : ánd throughout | all | gener- | -ations.

Right Rev. Bishop TURTON.



PSALM CXLVII.—*Laudate Dominum.*

F. f O PRAISE the Lord * for it is a good thing to sing prâises | unto · our | God : yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it | is to | be | thankful.

F. 2 The Lord doth bûild | up Je- | rusalem : and gather togéther the | out- | casts of | Israel.

3 He healeth thôse that are | broken · in | heart : and gîveth | medicine · to | heal their | sickness.

4 He telleth the nûmber | of the | stars : and cálleth them | all | by their | names.

5 Great is our Lord * and gréat | is his | power : yéa, and his | wisdom | is | infinite.

6 The Lórd setteth | up the | meek : and bringeth the ungódly | down | to the | ground.

7 O sing unto the Lórd with | thanks- | -giving : sing praises upón the | harp | unto · our | God.

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds * and prepareth râin | for the | earth : and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains * and hérb | for the | use of | men.

9 Who giveth fódder | unto · the | cattle : and feedeth the yóung | ravens · that | call up- | -on him.

10 He hath no pleasure in the strêngth | of an | horse : neither delîghteth | he in | any · man's | legs.

11 But the Lord's delîght is in | them that | fear him : and pût their | trust | in his | mercy.

12 Praise the Lórd | O Je- | -rusalem : prâise thy | God | O | Sion.

13 For he hath made fast the bârs | of thy | gates : ând hath | blessed · thy | children · with- | -in thee.

14 He maketh péace | in thy | borders : and fílleth thee | with the | flour of | wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commándment up- | -on | earth : and his wórd | runneth | very | swiftly.

16 He gîveth | snow like | wool : and scáttereth the | hoar- | -frost like | ashes.

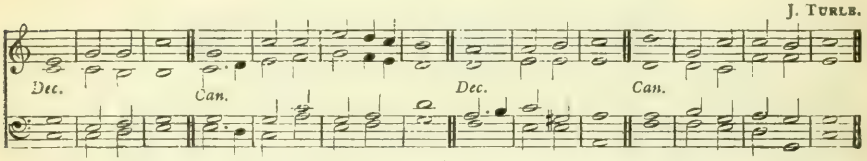
17 He casteth fórth his | ice like | morsels : who is âble | to a- | -bide his | frost ?

18 He sendeth out his wórd, and | melteth | them : he bloweth with his wînd | and the | waters | flow.

19 He sheweth his wórd | unto | Jacob : his statutes and órdinances | unto | Isra- | -el.

20 He hath not dealt só with | any | nation : neither have the héathen | knowledge | of his | laws.

J. TURLE.



PSALM CXLVIII.—*Laudate Dominum.*

f O PRÁISE the | Lord of | heaven : prâise | — him | in the | height.

2 Praise him, âll ye | angels · of | his : prâise | — him | all his | host.

3 Prâise him, | sun and | moon : prâise him, | all ye | stars and | light.

4 Prâise him, | all ye | heavens : and ye wâters that | are a- | -bove the | heavens.

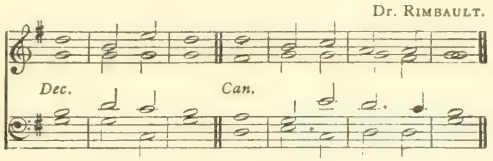
5 Let them praise the Nâme | of the | Lord : for he spake the word, and they were made * he commánded, | and they | were cre- | -ated.

6 He hath made them fâst for | ever · and | ever : he hath given them a lâw | which shall | not be | broken.

7 Praise the Lórd up- | -on | earth : yé | dragons · and | all | deeps;

8 Fire and hâil | snow and | vapours : wind and | storm ful- | -filling · his | word ;
9 Mountains and | all | hills : frûitful | trees and | all | cedars ;
10 Bêasts and | all | cattle : wôrms | — and | feathered | fowls ;
11 Kings of the êarth and | all | people : princes and âll | judges | of the | world ;
12 Young men and maidens, old men and children * praise the Nâme | of the | Lord : for his Name only is excellent * and his prâise a- | -bove | heaven and | earth.
2nd part 13 He shall exalt the horn of his people * âll his | saints shall | praise him : even the children of Israel * êven the | people · that | serveth | him.

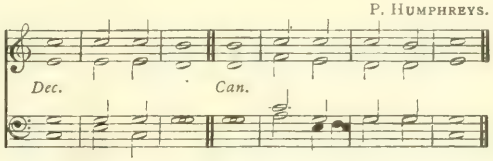
Dr. RIMBAULT.



PSALM CXLIX.—*Cantate Domino.*

f O SING unto the Lôrd a | new | song : let the côngre- | -gation · of | saints | praise him.
2 Let Israel rejôice in | him that | made him : and let the children of Sîon be | joyful | in their | King.
3 Let them praise his Nâme | in the | dance : let them sing praises ûnto | him with | tabret · and | harp.
4 For the Lord hath plêasure | in his | people : ând | helpeth · the | meek- | hearted.
5 Let the sâints be | joyful · with | glory : lêt them re- | -joice | in their | beds.
6 Let the praises of Gôd be | in their | mouth : and a twô-edged | sword | in their | hands ;
7 To be avênged | of the | heathen : ând | to re- | -buke the | people ;
8 To bînd their | kings in | chains : ând their | nobles · with | links of | iron.
9 That they may be avenged of thêm | as it · is | written : Sûch | honour · have | all his | saints.

P. HUMPHREYS.



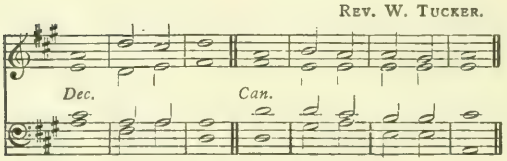
PSALM CL.—*Laudate Dominum.*

ff O PRAISE Gôd | in his | holiness : prâise him in the | firmament | of his | power.
2 Prâise him in his | noble | acts : praise him accôrding | to his | excellent | greatness.
3 Praise him in the sôund | of the | trumpet : prâise him up- | -on the | lute and | harp.
4 Prâise him in the | cymbals . and | dances : prâise him up- | -on the | strings and | pipe.
5 Praise him upon the wêll- | -tuned | cymbals : prâise him up- | -on the | loud | cymbals.
F. 6 Let êvery thing | that hath | breath ; prâise | — — | — the | Lord.

PROPER PSALMS

ON CERTAIN DAYS.

FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT. MORNING.



PSALM VIII.—*Domine. Dominus noster.*

f O LORD our Governour * how excellent is thy Name in all the world : thou that hast sét thy glory · a-bove the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength * becâuse of thine enemies : that thou mightest stîll the enemy and · the a- venger.

3 For I will consider thy heavens * even the wórks of thy fingers : the moon and the stârs which thou hast or- dained.

4 What is man, that thôu art mindful · of him : and the són of man that thou visitest him ?

5 Thou madest him lówer than the angels : to crówn him with glory · and worship.

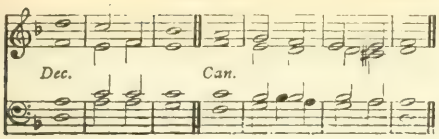
6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the wórks of thy hands : and thou hast put all things în sub- jection under · his feet ;

7 A'll sheep and oxen : yéa and the beasts of the field ;

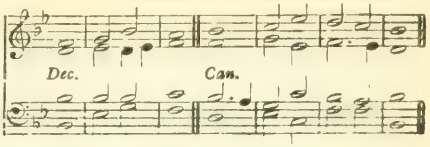
8 The fowls of the air, and the físhes of the sea : and whatsoever walketh thróugh the paths of the seas.

9 O' Lord our Governour : how excellent îs thy Name in all the world !

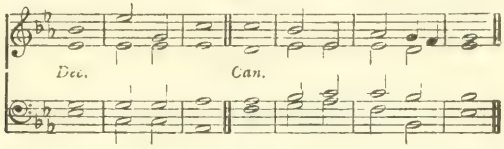
Verses 1 to 6. Rev. C. A. Wickes.



Verses 7 to 15. Sir George Elvey.



Verse 16 to end. Dr. E. G. Monk.



PSALM L.—*Deus deorum.*

f THE Lord, even the most mighty | God hath | spoken : and called the world, from the rising up of the sun * ûnto the | going | down there- | -of.

2 Out of Sîon hath | God ap- | peared : în | per- | -fect | beauty.

3 Our God shall cŏme and shall | not keep | silence : there shall go before him a consuming fire * and a mighty tempest shâll be | stirred · up | round a- | -bout him.

4 He shall call the hêaven | from a- | -bove : and the êarth, that | he may | judge his | people.

5 Gather my saints togéther | unto | me : those that have made a cŏve- | -nant with | me with | sacrifice.

6 And the hêavens shall de- | -clare his | righteousness : fŏr | God is | judge him- | -self.

7 Hear, O my pĕople and | I will | speak : I myself will testify against thee O Israel * for I am Gŏd | even | thy | God.

8 I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices * or fŏr thy | burnt- | -offerings : becâuse they | were not | alway · be- | -fore me.

9 I will take no bûllock | out of · thine | house : nŏr | he-goat | out of · thy | folds.

10 For all the bêasts of the | forest · are | mine : and so are the cáttle up- | -on a | thousand | hills.

11 I know all the fŏwls up- | -on the | mountains : and the wild bêasts of the | field are | in my | sight.

12 If I be hungry, I' will | not tell | thee : for the whole world is mîne, and | all that | is there- | -in.

13 Thinkest thou that I will | eat bulls' | flesh : ând | drink the | blood of | goats?

14 Offer unto Gŏd | thanks- | -giving : and pay thy vŏws | unto · the | most | Highest.

15 And call upon mê in the | time of | trouble : so will I hêar thee and | thou shalt | praise | me.

16 But unto the ungŏdly | said | God : Why dost thou preach my laws * and tâkest my | covenant | in thy | mouth;

17 Whereas thou hâtest to | be re- | formed : ând hast | cast my | words be- | hind thee?

18 When thou sawest a thief * thou consêntedst | unto | him : and hast bêen par- | -taker | with · the a- | -dulterers.

19 Thou hast lêt thy | mouth speak | wickedness : and with thy tŏngue thou hast | set | forth de- | -ceit.

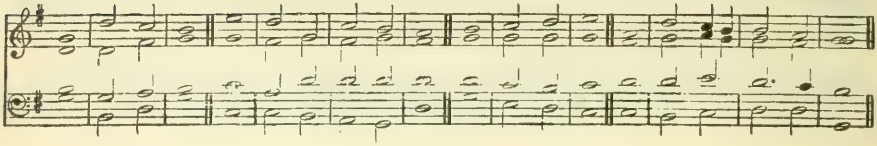
20 Thou satest, and spâkest a- | -gainst thy | brother : yea, and hast slândered thine | own | mother's | son.

21 These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue * and thou thoughtest wickedly that I am even sŭch a one | as thy- | -self : but I will reprove thee * and set befŏre thee the | things that | thou hast | done.

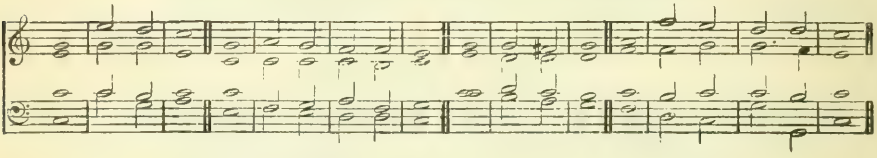
22 O consider this, yê that for- | -get | God : lest I pluck you away * and there be nône | to de- | -liver | you.

23 Whoso offereth me thanks and práise he | honoureth | me : and to him that ordereth his conversation right will I | shew the · sal- | -vation · of | God.

I. W. Russell.



Alternative Chant.

II. Henry Lawes.

PSALM XCVI.—*Cantate Domino.*

f O SING unto the Lôrd a | new | song : sing unto the Lôrd | all the | whole | earth.

2 Sing unto the Lôrd and | praise his | Name : be telling of hîs sal- | -vation · from | day to | day.

3 Declare his hônour | unto · the | heathen : and his wônders | unto | all | people.

4 For the Lord is great * and cannot wôrthi- | -ly be | praised : he is môre to be | feared · than | all | gods.

5 As for all the gods of the hêathen, | they are · but | idols : but it îs the | Lord that | made the | heavens.

6 Glory and wôrship | are be- | -fore him : pôwer and | honour · are | in his | sanctuary.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord * O ye kindreds | of the | people : ascribe unto the Lôrd | worship | and | power.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour dûe | unto · his | Name : bring prêsents and | come | into · his | courts.

9 O worship the Lôrd in the | beauty · of | holiness : let the whole êarth | stand in | awe of | him.

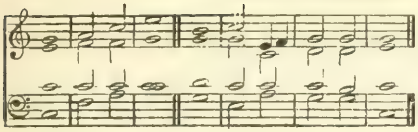
10 Tell it out among the hêathen that the | Lord is | King : and that it is he who hath made the round world so fast * that it cannot be moved * and how that hê shall | judge the | people | righteously.

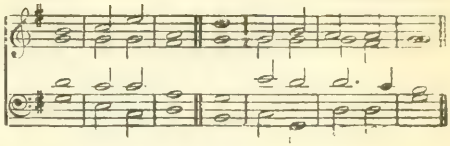
11 Let the heavens rejôice and let the | earth be | glad : let the sea make a nôise, and | all that | therein | is.

12 Let the field be jôyful and | all that · is | in it : then shall all the trees of the wôod re- | -joice be- | -fore the | Lord.

2nd part. 13 For he cometh, for he cômeth to | judge the | earth : and with righteousness to judge the wôrld and the | people | with his | truth.

I. Sir G. A. Macfarren.



II. Charles King.

PSALM XCVII.—*Dominus regnavit.*

f THE Lord is King * the êarth may | be | glad there- | -of: yea, the multitude of the ísles | may be | glad there- | -of.

2 Clouds and dârkness are | round a- | -bout him: righteousness and judgement are the hâbit- | -ation | of his | seat.

3 There shall gô a | fire be- | -fore him: and burn ûp his | ene | mies on | every | side.

4 His lightnings gave shíne | unto the | world: the êarth | saw it, and | was a- | -fraid.

5 The hills melted like wax * at the presence | of the | Lord: at the presence of the Lord | of the | whole | earth.

6 The hêavens have de- | -clared his | righteousness: and âll the | people have | seen his | glory.

7 Confounded be all they that wor- | ship carved images * and that delíght in | vain | gods: wórship | him | all ye | gods.

8 Sion hêard of it | and re- | -joiced: and the daughters of Judah were glad * becâuse of thy | judgements | O | Lord.

9 For thou Lord, art higher than âll that are | in the | earth: thou art exálted | far a- | -bove all | gods.

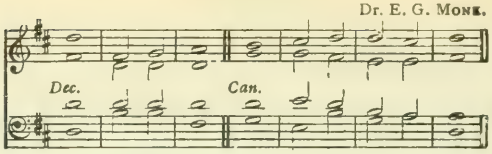
10 O ye that love the Lord * see that ye hate the thíng | which is | evil: the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints * he shall deliver them frôm the | hand of | the un- | -godly.

11 There is sprung up a líght | for the | righteous: and joyful glâdness for | such as | are true- | -hearted.

12 Rejôice in the | Lord ye | righteous: and give thanks * ıór a re- | -membrance | of his | holiness.

CHRISTMAS DAY. MORNING.

Dr. E. G. Monk.



PSALM XIX.—*Cæli enarrant.*

THE heavens decláre the | glory · of | God : and the firmament | sheweth · his | handy- | -work.

2 One dáy | telleth · an- | -other : and one night | certi- | -fieth · an- | -other.

3 There is neither | speech nor | language : but their | voices · are | heard a- | -mong them.

4 Their sound is gone óut into | all | lands : and their words into the | ends | of the | world.

5 In them hath he set a tábernacle | for the | sun : which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber * and rejoiceth as a | giant · to | run his | course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven * and runneth about unto the énd of | it a- | -gain : and there is nothing híd | from the | heat there- | of.

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled láw, con- | -verting · the | soul : the testimony of the Lord is sure * and giveth | wisdom | unto . the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right and re- | -joice the | heart : the commandment of the Lord is pure * and giveth | light | unto · the | eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is cléan and en- | -dureth · for | ever : the judgements of the Lord are true, and | righteous | alto- | -gether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold * yéa than | much fine | gold : sweeter álso than | honey | and the | honeycomb.

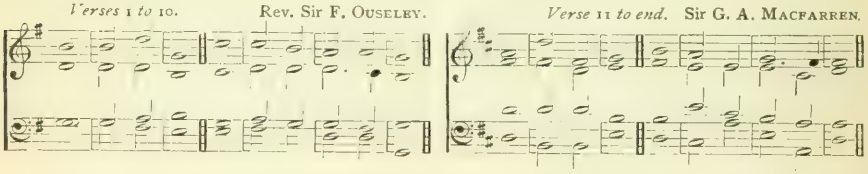
11 Moreover, by thém is thy | servant | taught : and in keeping of them | there is | great re- | -ward.

mp 12 Who can téll how | oft · he of- | fendeth : O cleanse thou mé | from my | secret | faults.

13 Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins * lest they get the dominion | over | me : so shall I be undefiled, and innocent | from the | great of- | fence.

14 Let the words of my mouth * and the meditátion | of my | heart : be álway ac- | ceptable | in thy | sight.

15 O' | —| Lord : my | strength and | my re- | -deemer.

Verses 1 *to* 10. Rev. Sir F. Ouseley. *Verse* 11 *to end.* Sir G. A. Macfarren.

PSALM XLV.—*Eructavit cor meum.*

mf MY heart is indíting of a | good | matter : I speak of the things which I' have | made | unto · the | King.

2 My tóngue | is the | pen : óf | — a | ready | writer.

3 Thou art fairer thán the | children . of | men : full of grace are thy lips * because Gód hath | blessed | thee for | ever.

4 Gird thee with thy sword upon thy thígh O | thou most | Mighty : accórding to thy | worship | and re- | -nown.

5 Good lúck have thou | with thine | honour : ride on, because of the word of truth * of meekness and righteousness * and thy right hánd shall | teach thee | terrible | things.

6 Thy arrows are very sharp * and the people shall be subdûed | unto thee : even in the mîdst a- | -mong the | King's enemies.

7 Thy seat, O Gŏd en- | -dureth · for | ever : the sceptre of thy kingdom | is a | right | sceptre.

8 Thou hast loved rĭghteousness and | hated · in- | -iquity : wherefore God, even thy God * hath anointed thee with the ŏil of | gladness · a- | -bove thy | fellows.

9 All thy garments smell of mўrrh | aloes · and | cassia : out of the ivory palaces * wherebў | they have | made thee | glad.

10 Kings' daughters were among thy hŏnour- | -able | women : upon thy right hand did stand the queen in a vesture of gold * wrŏught a- | -bout with | divers | colours.

11 Hearken, O daughter, and consĭder, in- | -cline thine | ear : forget also thine own pĕople | and thy | father's house.

12 So shall the King have plĕasure | in thy | beauty : for he is thy Lord Gŏd, and | worship | thou | him.

13 And the daughter of Tyre shall be thĕre | with a | gift : like as the rich also among the people * shall mâke their | suppli- | -cation · be- | -fore thee.

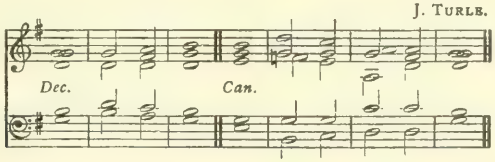
14 The King's daughter is all glŏri- | ous with- | -in : her clŏthing | is of | wrought | gold.

15 She shall be brought unto the Kĭng in | raiment · of | needlework : the virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company * and shâll be | brought | unto | thee.

16 With joy and glădness shall | they be | brought : and shall ĕnter | into · the | King's | palace.

17 Instead of thy fâthers thou | shalt have | children : whom thou mâyest make | princes · in | all | lands.

18 I will remember thy Name from one generâtion | to an- | -other : therefore shall the people give thanks unto thĕe | world with- | -out | end.



PSALM LXXXV.—*Benedixisti, Domine.*

mў LORD, thou art become grăcious | unto · thy | land : thou hast turned awăy the cap- | -tivi- | -ty of | Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the offĕnce | of thy | people : ănd | covered | all their | sins.

3 Thou hast taken awăy all · thy dis- | -pleasure : and turned thysĕlf from thy | wrathful | indig- | -nation.

4 Turn us thĕn O | God our | Saviour : and lĕt thine | anger | cease | from us.

5 Wilt thou be displĕased at | us for | ever : and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from ŏne gener- | -ation | to an- | -other ?

6 Wilt thou not turn agăin, and | quicken | us : that thy pĕople | may re- | joice in | thee ?

7 Shĕw us thy | mercy · O | Lord : ănd | grant us | thy sal- | -vation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will săy con- | -cerning | me : for he shall speak peace unto his people and to his saints * thăt they | turn | not a- | gain.

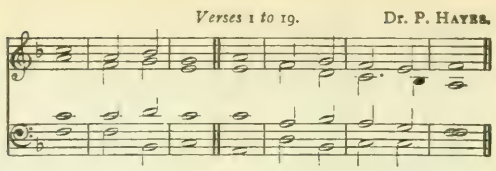
9 For his salvation is nĭgh | them that | fear him : that glŏry may | dwell | in our | land.

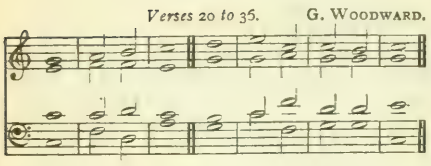
10 Mercy and trŭth are | met to- | gether : rĭghteousness and | peace have | kissed · each | other.

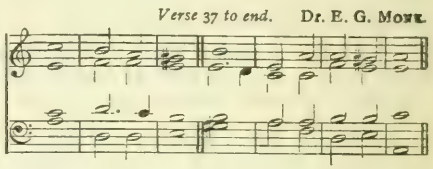
11 Truth shall flŏurish | out · of the | earth : and rĭghteousness hath | looked | down from | heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall shĕw | loving- | kindness : ănd our | land shall | give her | increase.

13 Rĭghteousness shall | go be- | -fore him : and he shall dirĕct his | going | in the | way.







PSALM LXXXIX.—*Misericordias Domini.*

F. mf MY song shall be alway of the loving-kindness | of the | Lord : with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth * from one gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

F. 2 For I have said, Mercy shall be set | up for | ever : thy truth shalt thou | stablish | in the | heavens.

3 I have made a covenant | with my | chosen : I have sworn | unto | David · my | servant;

4 Thy seed will I ! stablish · for | ever : and set up thy throne from one gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

5 O Lord, the very heavens shall praise thy | wondrous | works : and thy truth in the congre- | -gation | of the | saints.

6 For who is he a- | -mong the | clouds : that shall be com- | -pared | unto · the | Lord ?

7 And what is he a- | -mong the | gods : that shall be | like | unto · the | Lord ?

8 God is very greatly to be feared in the council | of the | saints : and to be had in reverence of all them | that are | round a- | -bout him.

9 O Lord God of hosts * who is | like · unto | thee : thy truth, most mighty Lord | is on | every | side.

10 Thou rulest the raging | of the | sea : thou stillest the waves there- | -of when | they a- | -rise.

11 Thou hast subdued Egypt * and de- | -stroyed | it : thou hast scattered thine enemies abroad | with thy | mighty | arm.

12 The heavens are thine, the earth | also · is | thine : thou hast laid the foundation of the round world, and | all that | therein | is.

13 Thou hast made the north | and the | south : Tabor and Hermon shall re- | -joice | in thy | Name.

14 Thou hast a | mighty | arm : strong is thy hand, and | high is | thy right | hand.

15 Righteousness and equity are the habitation | of thy | seat : mercy and truth shall | go be- | -fore thy | face.

16 Blessed is the people O Lord * that can re- | -joice in | thee : they shall walk in the | light | of thy | countenance.

17 Their delight shall be daily | in thy | Name : and in thy righteousness | shall they | make their | boast.

18 For thou art the glory | of their | strength : and in thy loving-kindness, thou shalt | lift | up our | horns.

19 For the Lord is | our de- | -fence : the Holy One of | Israel | is our | King.

20 Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy | saints and | saidst : I have laid help upon one that is mighty * I have exalted one | chosen | out · of the | people.

21 I have found | David · my | servant : with my holy oil have | I a- | -nointed | him.

22 My hand shall | hold him | fast : and my | arm shall | strengthen | him.

23 The enemy shall not be able to | do him | violence : the son of | wickedness | shall not | hurt him.

24 I will smite down his foes be- | -fore his | face : and | plague | them that | hate him.

25 My truth also and my mercy | shall be | with him : and in my Name shall his | horn | be ex- | -alted.

26 I will set his dominion also | in the | sea : and his | right hand | in the | floods

27 He shall call me, Thou | art my | Father : my God | and my | strong sal- | vation.

28 And I will mâke | him my | first-born : hîgher than the | kings | of the earth.

29 My mercy will I kêep for him for | ever- | -more : and my côvenant shall | stand | fast | with him.

30 His seed also will I mâke to en- | dure for | ever : and his thrône | as the | days of | heaven.

mf 31 But if his chîldren for- | -sake my | law : ând | walk not | in my | judgements;

32 If they break my statutes * and kêep not | my com- | -mandments : I will visit their offences with the rôd | and their | sin with | scourges.

33 Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not ûtterly | take | from him : nôr | suffer · my | truth to | fail.

34 My covenant will I not break * nor alter the thing that is gône | out of · my | lips : I have sworn once by my holiness * that I | will not | fail | David.

35 His sêed shall en- | -dure for | ever : and his sêat is | like · as the | sun be- | fore me.

36 He shall stand fast for evermôre | as the | moon : and âs the | faithful | witness · in | heaven.

p 37 But thou hast abhorred and forsâken | thine A- | -nointed : ând | art dis- | pleased | at him.

38 Thou hast broken the côvenant | of thy | servant : and câst his | crown | to the | ground.

39 Thou hast overthrôwn | all his | hedges : ând | broken | down his | strongholds.

40 All thêy that go | by | spoil him : and he is becôme a re- | -proach | to his | neighbours.

41 Thou hast set up the right hând | of his | enemies : and mâde all his | adversaries | to re- | -joice.

42 Thou hast taken away the êdge | of his | sword : and givest him nôt | victory | in the | battle.

43 Thôu hast put | out his | glory : and câst his | throne | down · to the | ground.

44 The days of his yôuth | hast thou | shortened : ând | covered · him | with dis- | -honour.

45 Lord, how long wilt thou hîde thy- | self for | ever : and shâll thy | wrath | burn like | fire ?

46 O remember how shôrt my | time | is : wherefore hast thou mâde | all | men for | nought ?

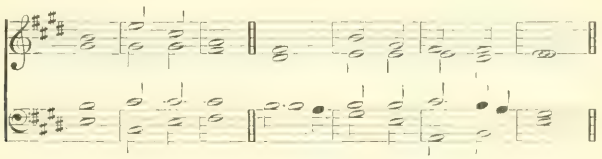
47 What man is he that lîveth and shall | not see | death : and shall he deliver his sôul | from the | hand of · hell ?

48 Lord, where are thy ôld | loving- | kindnesses : which thou swârest unto | David | in thy | truth ?

49 Remember Lord, the rebûke that thy | servants | have : and how I do bear in my bôsom the re- | -bukes of | many | people ;

50 Wherewith thine enemies have blasphemed thee * and slandered the fôotsteps of | thine A- | -nointed : Praised be the Lord for evermôre. | A- · -men and | A- | -men.

Rev. Sir F. Ouseley.



PSALM CX.—*Dixit Dominus.*

mf THE Lord sâid unto | my | Lord : Sit thou on my right hand * until I mâke thine | ene- | -mies thy | footstool.

2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy pôwer | out of | Sion : be thou ruler * éven in the | midst a- | -mong thine | enemies.

3 In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will-offerings * with an | holy | worship : the dew of thy birth is ôf the | womb | of the | morning.

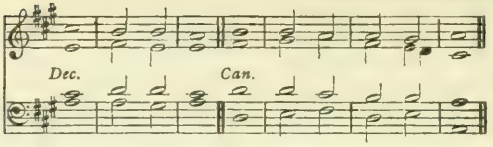
4 The Lord swâre, and will | not re- | pent : Thou art a Priest for ever * áfter the | order | of Mel- | -chisedech.

p 5 The Lórd upon | thy right | hand : shall wound even kings in the | day | of his | wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen * he shall fill the pláces with the | dead | bodies : and smite in sunder the héads | over | divers | countries.

7 He shall drink of the brôok | in the | way : therefore shâll he | lift | up his | head.

Dr. W. B. Gilbert.



PSALM CXXXII.—*Memento, Domine.*

mf LÓRD, re- | -member | David : ánd | all | his | trouble;

2 How he swâre | unto · the | Lord : and vowed a vow únto the Al- | -mighty | God of | Jacob;

3 I will not come within the tâbernacle | of mine | house : nór | climb up | into · my | bed;

4 I will not suffer mine eyes to slêep, nor mine | eyelids · to | slumber : neither the temples of my hêad to | take | any | rest;

5 Until I find out a place for the têmple | of the | Lord : an habitation fór the | mighty | God of | Jacob.

6 Lo, we hêard of the | same at | Ephrata : ánd | found it | in the | wood.

7 We will gó into his | taber- | -nacle : and fall lów on our | knees be- | -fore his | footstool.

8 Arise, O Lórd | into · thy | resting-place : thóu and the | ark | of thy | strength.

9 Let thy príests be | clothed · with | righteousness : and lêt thy | saints | sing with | joyfulness.

10 For thy sérvant | David's | sake : turn not awáy the | presence · of | thine A- | -nointed.

11 The Lord hath made a faithful óath | unto | David : ánd he | shall not | shrink | from it.

12 Of the frúit | of thy | body : shâll I | set up- | -on thy | seat.

13 If thy children will keep my covenant ✶ and my têstimonies that | I shall | learn them : their children also shall sit upón thy | seat for | ever- | more.

14 For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitâtion | for him- | -self : hé hath | longed | for | her.

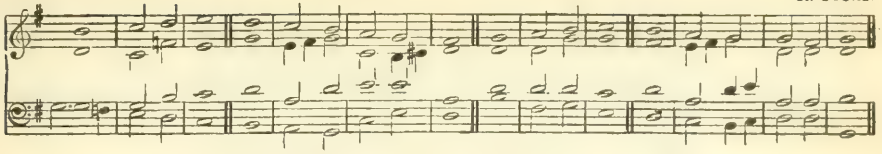
15 This shall bé my | rest for | ever : here will I dwell ✶ fór I | have · a de- | light there- | -in.

16 I will blêss her | victuals · with | increase : and will sâtis- | -fy her | poor with | bread.

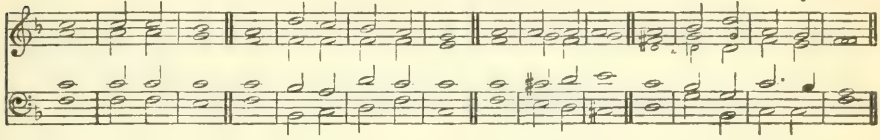
17 I will dêck her | priests with | health : and her sâints | shall re- | -joice and | sing.

18 There shall I make the hórn of | David · to | flourish : I have ordâined a | lantern · for | mine A- | -nointed.

19 As for his enemies ★ I shall clóthe | them with | shame : but upon himsélf | shall his | crown | flourish.

I. R. Cooke.

Alternative Chant.

II. J. Turle.



PSALM XL.—*Expectans expectavi.*

mf I WAITED pâtiently | for the | Lord: and he inclined únto | me and | heard my | calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit * óut of the | mire and | clay: and set my feet upon the rôck, and | ordered | my | goings.

3 And he hath put a new sông | in my | mouth: even a thânks- | -giving | unto · our | God.

4 Mâny shall | see it · and | fear: and shall pût their | trust | in the | Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hôpe | in the | Lord: and turned not unto the proud * and to sûch as | go a- | -bout with | lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done * like as be also thy thôughts which | are to | us-ward: and yet there is no man that órdereth | them | unto | thee.

7 If I should declâre them and | speak of | them: they should be more than I am | able | to ex- | -press.

8 Sacrifice and meat-óffering thou | wouldest | not: bût mine | ears | hast thou | opened.

9 Burnt-offerings and sacrifice for sin * hast thôu | not re- | -quired: thên | said I | Lo I | come.

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me * that I should fulfil thy wîll | O my | God: I am content to do it * yea thy lâw | is with- | -in my | heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the grêat | congre- | -gation: lo, I will not refrain my lîps O | Lord and | that thou | knowest.

12 I have not hid thy rîghteousness with- | -in my | heart: my talk hath been of thy trûth | and of | thy sal- | -vation.

2nd part. 13 I have not kept back thy lôving- | mercy · and | truth: fróm the | great | congre- | -gation.

mp 14 Withdraw not thou thy mêrcy from | me O | Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy trûth | al- | -way pre- | -serve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me * my sins have taken such hold upon me * that I am not âble to | look | up: yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head * ând my | heart hath | failed | me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy plêasure to de- | liver | me: mâke haste O | Lord to | help me.

17 Let them be ashamed and confounded together * that seek after my sôul | to de- | -stroy it: let them be driven backward * and pût to re- | -buke that | wish me | evil.

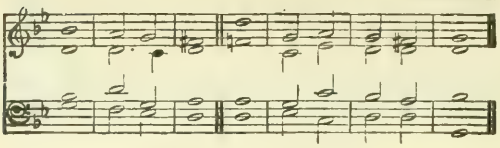
18 Let them be desolate, and re- | warded · with | shame: that say unto me, Fîe up- | -on thee | fie up- | -on thee.

19 Let all those that seek thee be jôyful and | glad in | thee: and let such as love thy salvation say álway The | Lord | be | praised.

20 As for mê I am · poor and | needy: bût the | Lord | careth | for me.

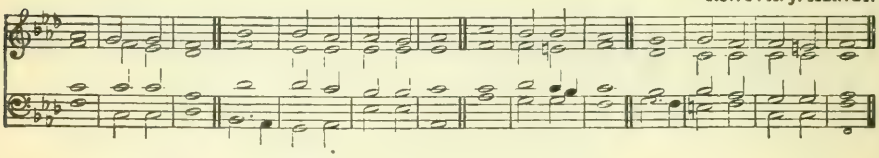
21 Thou art my hélper | and re- | deemer: make nó long | tarrying | O my | God.

I. T. PURCELL.



Alternative Chant.

II. Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



PSALM XC.—*Domine, refugium.*

℣ LÔRD thou hast | been our | refuge : from ône gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth ✱ or ever the êarth and the | world were | made : thou art God from everlâsting and | world with- | -out | end.

3 Thou turnest mân | to de- | -struction : again thou sayest, Cóme a- | -gain ye | children • of | men.

4 For a thousand years in thý sight | are but • as | yesterday : seeing that is pâst as a | watch | in the | night.

5 As soon as thou scatterest them ✱ they are êven | as a | sleep : and fâde away | suddenly | like the | grass.

6 In the morning it is grêen and | groweth | up : but in the evening it is cut dôwn | dried | up and | withered.

7 For we consume awáy in | thy dis- | pleasure : and are afrâid at thy | wrathful | indig- | -nation.

8 Thou hast sêt our mis- | -deeds be- | fore thee : and our secret sîns in the | light | of thy | countenance.

9 For when thou art angry, âll our | days are | gone : we bring our years to an end ✱ as it wére a | tale | that is | told.

10 The days of our age are three-score years and ten ✱ and though men be so strong that they cóme to | four-score | years : yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow ✱ so soon pásseth it a- | -way and | we are | gone.

11 But who regardeth the pówer | of thy | wrath : for even thereafter as a man fêareth | so is | thy dis- | -pleasure.

12 So têach us to | number • our | days : that we may applý our | hearts | unto | wisdom.

13 Turn thee again, O Lórd | at the | last : ând be | gracious | unto • thy | servants.

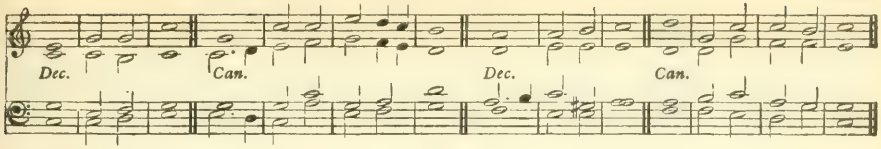
14 O satisfy us with thy mêrcy and | that | soon : so shall we rejoice and be glâd all the | days | of our | life.

15 Comfort us again ✱ now after the tîme that thou hast | plagued | us : and for the years wherein | we have | suffered • ad- | -versity.

16 Shêw thy | servants • thy | work : ând their | children | thy | glory.

2nd part. 17 And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our Gód | be up- | -on us : prosper thou the work of our hands upon us ✱ O prósper | thou our | handy- | -work.

J. TURLE



PSALM LXV.—*Te decet hymnus.*

F. mf THOU, O Gód art | praised · in | Sion : and unto thee shall the vów be per- | -formed | in Je- | -rusalem.

F. 2 Thóu that | hearest · the | prayer : únto | thee shall | all flesh | come.

3 My misdéeds pre- | -vail a- | -gainst me : O be thou | merciful | unto · our | sins.

4 Blessed is the man, whom thou choosest, and recéivest | unto | thee : he shall dwell in thy court * and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house * éven | of thy | holy | temple.

5 Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousness * O Gód of | our sal- | -vation : thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth * and of them that remáin | in the | broad | sea.

6 Who in his strength setteth | fast the | mountains : ánd is | girded · a- | bout with | power.

7 Who stilleth the ráging | of the | sea : and the noise of his wáves and the | madness | of the | people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth * shall be afráid | at thy | tokens : thou that makest the outgoings of the mórning and | evening · to | praise | thee.

9 Thou visitest the éarth and | blessest | it : thóu | makest · it | very | plenteous.

10 The river of Gód is | full of | water : thou preparest their corn * for só thou pro- | -videst | for the | earth.

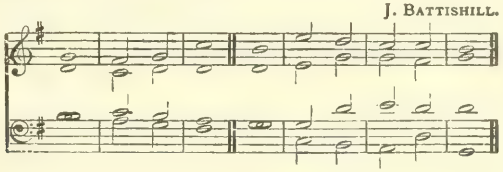
11 Thou waterest her furrows * thou sendest rain into the líttle | valleys · there- | -of : thou makest it soft with the drops of ráin and | blessest · the | increase | of it.

12 Thou crownest the yéar | with thy | goodness : ánd thy | clouds | drop | fatness.

13 They shall drop upon the dwéllings | of the | wilderness : and the little hílls shall re- | -joice on | every | side.

14 The fólds shall be | full of | sheep : the valleys also shall stand so thick with córn that | they shall | laugh and | sing.

J. BATTISHILL.



PSALM CIII.—*Benedic, anima mea.*

f PRAISE the Lórd | O my | soul : and all that is within me | praise his | noly | Name.

2 Praise the Lórd | O my | soul : ánd for- | -get not | all his | benefits ;

3 Who forgíveth | all thy | sin : and héaleth | all | thine in- | -firmities ;

4 Who saveth thy lífe | from de- | struction : and crowneth thée with | mercy · and | loving- | -kindness ;

5 Who satisfieth thy móuth with | good | things : making thee yóung and | lusty | as an | eagle.

6 The Lord executeth ríghteous- | ness and | judgement : for all thém that | are op- | -pressed · with | wrong.

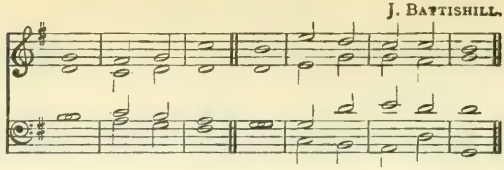
7 He shewed his wáys | unto | Moses : his wórks | unto · the | children · of | Israel.

8 The Lord is fúll of com- | passion · and | mercy : lóng-súffering, | and of | great | goodness.

9 He wíll not | alway · be | chiding : neither kéepeth | he his | anger · for | ever.

10 He hath not déalt with us | after · our | sins : nor rewárded us ac- | -cording | to our | wickednesses.

J. Battishill.



11 For look how high the heaven is in compárison | of the | earth : so great is his mercy álso | toward | them that | fear him.

12 Look how wide also the éast is | from the | west : so fár hath he | set our | sins | from us.

13 Yea, like ás a father pítieth his | own | children : even so is the Lord mérciful | unto | them that | fear him.

14 For he knoweth whereóf | we are | made : he remémbereth | that we | are but | dust.

mp 15 The days of mán are | but as | grass : for he flourisheth ás a | flower | of the | field.

16 For as soon as the wind goeth óver it | it is | gone : and the place thereóf shall | know it | no | more.

mf 17 But the merciful goodness of the Lord ✱ endureth for ever and éver upon | them that | fear him : and his ríghteousness up- | -on | children's | children :

18 Even upon súch as | keep his | covenant : and thínk upon | his com- | mandments · to | do them.

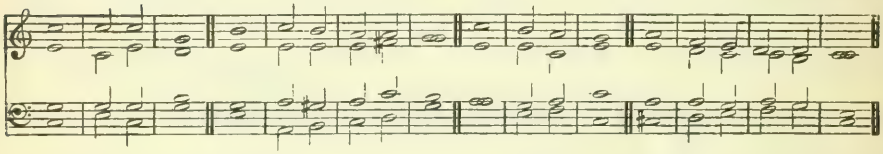
f 19 The Lord hath prepáred his | seat in | heaven : and his kíngdom | ruleth | over | all.

20 O praise the Lord, ye angels of his ✱ yé that ex- | -cel in | strength : ye that fulfil his commandment ✱ and hearken únto the | voice | of his | word.

21 O praise the Lórd, all | ye his | hosts : ye sérvants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

22 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his ✱ in all pláces of | his do- | minion : práise thou the | Lord | O my | soul.

THE EPIPHANY. MORNING.

From Luther

PSALM XLVI.—*Deus noster refugium.*

f GÓD is our | hope and | strength : a véry | present | help in | trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, thóugh the | earth be | moved : and though the hills be carried ínto the | midst | of the | sea.

3 Though the waters thereóf | rage and | swell : and though the mountains sháke at the | tempest | of the | same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof, shall make glád the | city . of | God : the holy place of the tábernacle | of the | most | Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her ✱ therefore shall she nót | be re- | -moved : Gód shall | help her · and | that right | early.

6 The heathen make much adó and the | kingdoms · are | moved : but God hath shewed his vóice and the | earth shall | melt a- | -way.

2nd part. 7 The Lórd of | hosts is | with us : the Gód of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

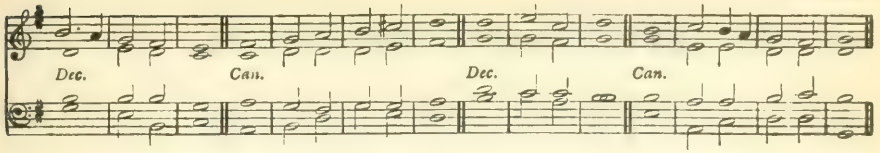
8 O come hither, and behold the wórks | of the | Lord : what destruction hé hath | brought up- | -on the | earth.

9 He maketh wars to céase in | all the | world : he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder ✱ and búrneth the | chariots | in the | fire.

10 Be still then, and knów that | I am | God : I will be exalted among the heathen ✱ and I' will be ex- | -alted | in the | earth.

11 The Lórd of | hosts is | with us : the Gód of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

R. Cooke.



PSALM XLVII.—*Omnes gentes, plaudite.*

F. f O CLAP your hands togéther | all ye | people : O sing unto Gód | with the | voice of | melody.

F. 2 For the Lord is hígh and | to be | feared : he is the great Kíng up- | -on | all the | earth.

3 He shall subdue the péople | under | us : ánd the | nations | under . our | feet.

4 He shall choose óut an | heritage | for us : even the wórship of | Jacob | whom he | loved.

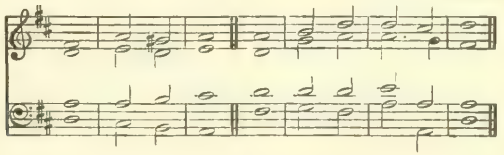
5 God is gone úp with a | merry | noise : and the Lórd with the | sound | of the | trump.

6 O sing praises, sing práises | unto . our | God : O sing práises, sing | praises | unto . our | King.

7 For God is the Kíng of | all the | earth : sing ye | praises . with | under- | standing.

8 God réigneth | over . the | heathen : God sítteth up- | -on his | holy | seat.

2nd part. 9 The princes of the people * are joined unto the péople of the | God of | Abraham : for God which is very high exalted * doth defend the éarth as it | were | with a | shield.

From Tomlinson.

PSALM XLVIII.—*Magnus Dominus.*

f GREAT is the Lord, and híghly | to be | praised : in the city of our God * éven up- | -on his | holy | hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place * and the jóy of the | whole | earth : upon the north side lieth the city of the great King * God is well known in her pálaces | as a | sure | refuge.

3 For lo, the kíngs | of the | earth : are gáthered and | gone | by to- | -gether.

4 They márvelled to | see such | things : they were astónished and | sudden- | ly | cast | down.

5 Fear came thére upon | them and | sorrow : as upón a | woman | in her | travail.

6 Thou shalt break the shíps | of the | sea : thróugh | — the | east- | -wind.

7 Like as we have heard * so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts * in the cíty | of our | God : Gód up- | -holdeth . the | same for | ever.

8 We wait for thy lóving- | -kindness . O | God : ín the | midst of | thy | temple.

9 O God according to thy Name * so is thy praise únto the | world's | end : thy ríght | hand is | full of | righteousness.

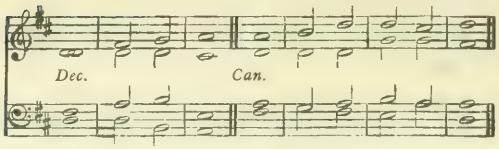
10 Let the mount Sion rejoice * and the dáughter of | Judah . be | glad : bé- | cause of | thy | judgements.

11 Walk about Sion, and gó | round a- | bout her : ánd | tell the | towers there- | -of.

12 Mark well her bulwarks, sét | up her | houses : that ye may téll | them that | come | after.

13 For this God is our Gód for | ever . and | ever : he shall bé our | guide | unto | death.

Sir GEORGE ELVEY.



PSALM LXXII.—*Deus, judicium.*

f GIVE the Kíng thy | judgements · O | God: and thy ríghteousness | unto · the | King's | son.

2 Then shall he judge thy people accórding | unto | right: ánd de- | -fend | the | poor.

3 The mountains álso shall | bring | peace: and the little hílls | righteousness | unto · the | people.

4 He shall keep the símple folk | by their | right: defend the children of the póor, and | punish · the | wrong | doer.

5 They shall fear thee, as long as the sún and | moon en- | -dureth: from óne gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

6 He shall come down like the ráin into a | fleece of | wool: éven as the | drops that | water · the | earth.

7 In his time shall the | righteous | flourish: yea, and abundance of péace, so | long · as the | moon en- | -dureth.

8 His dominion shall be also from the óne sea | to the | other: and from the flóod | unto · the | world's | end.

9 They that dwell in the wílderness shall | kneel be- | -fore him: his éne- | mies shall | lick the | dust.

10 The kings of Tharsis and of the ísles shall | give | presents: the kings of Arábia and | Saba | shall bring | gifts.

11 All kings shall fáll | down be- | -fore him: áll | nations · shall | do him | service.

12 For he shall deliver the póor | when he | crieth: the needy álso and | him that | hath no | helper.

13 He shall be favourable tó the simple · and | needy: and shall preserve the | souls | of the | poor.

14 He shall deliver their sóuls from | falsehood · and | wrong: and déar shall their | blood be | in his | sight.

15 He shall live * and unto him shall be given of the góld | of A- | -rabia: prayer shall be made ever unto hím, and | daily · shall | he be | praised.

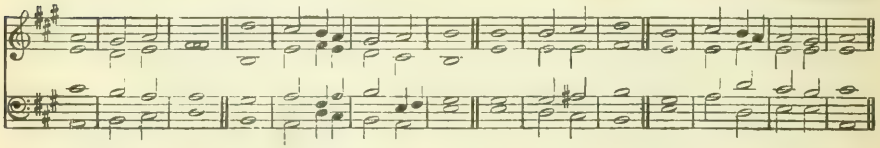
16 There shall be an heap of corn in the earth * hígh up- | -on the | hills: his fruit shall shake like Libanus * and shall be green in the city like | grass up- | -on the | earth.

17 His Name shall endure for ever * his Name shall remain under the sún a- | mongst the · pos- | -terities: which shall be blessed through hím, and | all the | heathen · shall | praise him.

18 Blessed be the Lord God * éven the | God of | Israel: which ónly | doeth | wondrous | things;

19 And blessed be the Name of his Májes- | -ty for | ever: and all the earth shall be filled with his Májesty. | Amen. | A- | -men.

Dr. DUPUIS.

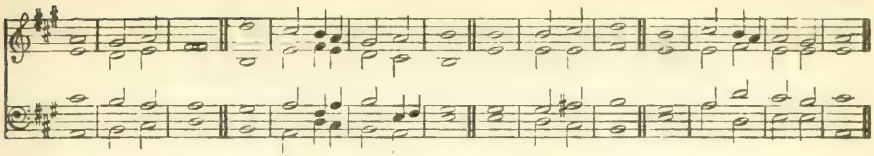


PSALM CXVII.—*Laudate Dominum.*

f O PRAISE the Lórd | all ye | heathen: | práise | — | him | all ye | nations.

2 For his merciful kindness is ever more and móre | towards | us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for éver. | Praise | — | the | Lord.

Dr. Dupuis.



PSALM CXXXV.—*Laudate Nomen.*

f O PRAISE the Lord * laud ye the Nâme | of the | Lord : praise it, O* ye | servants | of the | Lord;

2 Ye that stand in the hôuse | of the | Lord : in the côurts of the | house of | our | God.

3 O praise the Lôrd, for the | Lord is | gracious : O sing praises ûnto his | Name for | it is | lovely.

4 For why? the Lord hath chosen Jâcob | unto . him- | -self : and I'srael | for his | own pos- | -session.

5 For I knôw that the | Lord is | great : and that our Lôrd | is a- | -bove all | gods.

6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased * that did he in hêaven | and in | earth : and in the sêa | and in | all deep | places.

7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ênds | of the | world : and sendeth forth lightnings with the rain * brînging the | winds | out of . his | treasures.

8 He smôte the | first-born . of | Egypt : bôth of | man | and | beast.

9 He hath sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O* thou | land of | Egypt : upôn | Pharaoh . and | all his | servants.

10 He smôte | divers | nations : ând | slew | mighty | kings;

11 Sehon king of the Amorites * and O'g the | king of | Basan : ând | all the | kingdoms . of | Canaan.

12 And gave their lând to | be an | heritage : even an heritage ûnto | Isra- | el his | people.

13 Thy Name, O Lôrd, en- | -dureth for | ever : so doth thy memorial, O Lord * from ône gener- | -ation | to an- | -other

14 For the Lôrd will a- | -venge his people : ând be | gracious | unto . his | servants.

15 As for the images of the heathen * thêy are but | silver . and | gold : thê | work of | men's | hands.

16 Thêy have | mouths and | speak not : êyes | have they | but they | see not.

17 They have êars, and | yet they | hear not : neither is there âny | breath | in their | mouths.

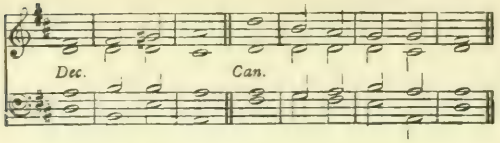
18 They that make them are lîke | unto | them : and so are all thêy that | put their | trust in | them.

19 Praise the Lôrd, ye | house of | Israel : prâise the | Lord ye | house of | Aaron.

20 Praise the Lôrd, ye | house of | Levi : ye that fêar the | Lord | praise the | Lord.

2nd part 21 Praised be the Lôrd | out of | Sion : who | dwelleth | at Je- | -rusalem.

T. KELWAY.



PSALM XX.—*Exaudiat te Dominus.*

mf THE Lord hear thee in the | day of | trouble : the Name of the | God of | Jacob . de- | -fend thee;

2 Send thee help | from the | sanctuary : and | strengthen . thee | out of | Sion;

3 Remember | all thy | offerings : and ac- | -cept thy | burnt | sacrifice;

4 Grant thee thy | heart's de- | -sire : and ful- | -fil | all thy | mind.

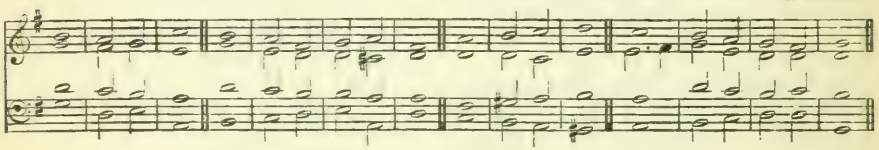
5 We will rejoice in thy salvation * and triumph in the Name of the | Lord our | God : the Lord per- | -form all | thy pe- | -titions.

6 Now know I that the Lord helpeth his Anointed * and will hear him from his | holy | heaven : even with the wholesome | strength of | his right | hand.

7 Some put their trust in chariots and | some in | horses : but we will remember the Name | of the | Lord our | God.

8 They are brought | down and | fallen : but we are | risen . and | stand | upright.

9 Save, Lord, and hear us O | King of | heaven : when we | call up- | -on | thee.

S. WESLEY.

PSALM LXXXVI.—*Inclina, Domine.*

mp BOW down thine ear O | Lord and | hear me : for I' am | poor | and in | misery.

2 Preserve thou my soul, for | I am | holy : my God, save thy servant that | putteth . his | trust in | thee.

3 Be merciful unto | me O | Lord : for I' will | call | daily up- | -on thee.

4 Comfort the soul | of thy | servant : for unto thee O Lord do I | lift | up my | soul.

5 For thou, Lord art | good and | gracious : and of great mercy unto all | them that | call up- | -on thee.

6 Give ear, Lord | unto . my | prayer : and ponder the voice | of my | humble . de- | -sires.

7 In the time of my trouble I' will | call up . on | thee : for | thou . hearest | me.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto | thee O | Lord : there is not one that can | do as | thou | doest.

9 All nations whom thou hast made * shall come and worship | thee O | Lord : and shall | glori- | -fy thy | Name.

10 For thou art great, and doest | wondrous | things : thou | — art | God a- | -lone.

11 Teach me thy way O Lord * and I will walk | in thy | truth : O knit my heart unto thee, that | I may | fear thy | Name.

12 I will thank thee O Lord my God with | all my | heart : and will praise thy | Name for | ever- | -more.

13 For great is thy | mercy | toward me : and thou hast delivered my soul from the | nethermost | hell.

14 O God, the proud are | risen . a- | gainst me : and the congregations of

naughty men have sought after my soul * and have nót set | thee be- | -fore their | eyes.

15 But thou O Lord God, art fúll of com- | -passion · and | mercy : long-súffering | plenteous · in | goodness · and | truth.

16 O turn thee then unto mé and have | mercy · up- | -on me : give thy strength unto thy servant * and hélp the | son | of thine | handmaid.

2nd part. 17 Shew some token upon me for good * that they who hate me may sée it and | be a- | -shamed : because thou Lord hast hólpen | me and | comforted | me.

PSALM LXXXVII.—*Fundamenta ejus.*

mp HER foundations are upón the | holy | hills : the Lord loveth the gates of Sion, móre than | all the | dwellings · of | Jacob.

2 Very excellent thíngs are | spoken · of | thee : thóu | city | of | God.

3 I will thínk upon | Rahab · and | Babylon : wíth | them that | know | me.

4 Behóld ye the | Philistines | also : and they of Tyre with the Morians * ló | there | was he | born.

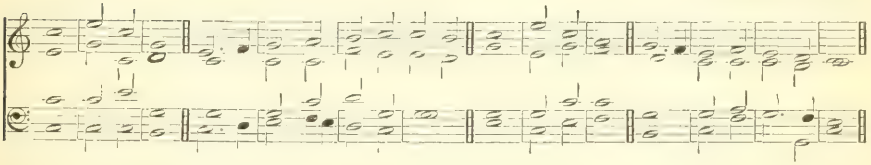
5 And of Sion it shall be reported that hé was | born in | her : ánd the most | High shall | stablish | her.

6 The Lord shall rehearse it when he wríteth | up the | people : thát | he was | born | there.

2nd part. 7 The singers also and trúmpeters shall | he re- | -hearse : A'll my fresh | springs shall | be in | thee.

THE PURIFICATION. EVENING.

Sir George Elvey.



PSALM LXXXIV.—*Quam dilecta!*

mf O HOW ámiable | are thy | dwellings : thóu | Lord | of | hosts!

2 My soul hath a desire and longing * to enter into the cóurts | of the | Lord : my heart and my flesh rejóice | in the | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house * and the swallow a nest, where shé may | lay her | young : even thy altars, O Lord of hósts, my | King | and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that dwéll | in thy | house : thém will be | alway | prais-ing | thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength | is in | thee : ín whose | heart | are thy | ways.

6 Who, going through the vale of misery úse it | for a | well : ánd the | pools are | filled · with | water.

2nd part. 7 They will gó from | strength to | strength : and unto the God of gods appeareth évery | one of | them in | Sion.

8 O Lord God of hósts | hear my | prayer : héarken | O | God of | Jacob.

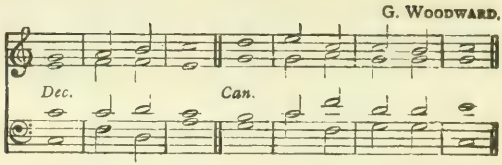
9 Behold, O Gód | our de- | -fender : and look upón the | face of | thine A- | nointed.

10 For one dáy | in thy | courts : ís | better | than a | thousand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the hóuse | of my | God : than to dwéll in the | tents | of un- | -godliness.

12 For the Lord God is a líght | and de- | -fence : the Lord will give grace and worship * and no good thing shall he withhold from thém that | live a | godly | life.

13 O Lórd | God of | hosts : blessed is the mán that | putteth · his | trust in | thee.



PSALM CXIII.—*Laudate, pueri.*

f PRĀISE the | Lord ye | servants : O prâise the | Name | of the | Lord.

2 Blessed be the Náme | of the | Lord : from thís time | forth for | ever- | more.

3 The Lórd's | Name is | praised : from the rising up of the sun, unto the góing | down | of the | same.

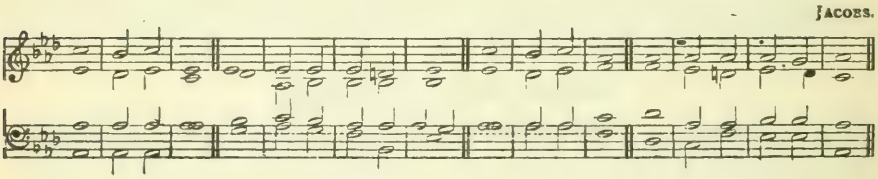
4 The Lord is hígh a- | -bove all | neathen : ánd his | glory · a- | -bove the | heavens.

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God * that hâth his | dwelling · so | high : and yet humbleth himself to behold the thíngs that | are in | heaven and | earth?

6 He taketh up the símple | out · of the | dust : and lífteth the | poor | out · of the | mire;

7 That he may sêt him | with the | princes : even with the | princes | of his | people.

8 He maketh the barren wóman to | keep | house : and to bé a | joyful | mother · of | children.



PSALM CXXXIV.—*Ecce nunc.*

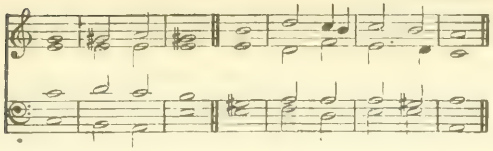
mf BEHÔLD, now | praise the | Lord : áll ye | servants | of the | Lord;

2 Ye that by night stand in the hóuse | of the | Lord : even in the cóurts of the | house of | our | God.

3 Lift up your hánds | in the | sanctuary : ánd | praise | — the | Lord.

4 The Lórd that made | heaven · and | earth : gíve thee | blessing | out of | Sion.

H. PURCELL.



PSALM VI.—*Domine, ne in furore.*

F. mp O LORD rebuke me nôt in thine | indig- | -nation : neither châsten | me in | thy dis- | -pleasure.

F. 2 Have mercy upon me O Lôrd, for | I am | weak : O Lord hêal me | for my | bones are | vexed.

3 My soul álso is | sore | troubled : | but Lord, how lông | wilt thou | punish | me?

4 Turn thee O Lôrd and de- | -liver · my | soul : O sâve me | for thy | mercy's | sake.

5 For in death nô man re- | -membereth | thee : and who will give thee | thanks | in the | pit?

6 I am weary of my groaning * every night wâsh | I my | bed : and wâter my | couch | with my | tears.

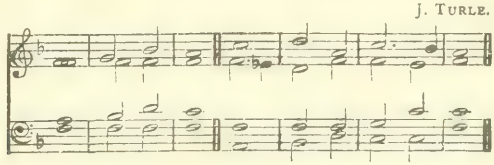
7 My beauty is gône for | very | trouble : and worn awây be- | -cause of | all mine | enemies.

8 Away from me, all yê that | work | vanity : for the Lord hath hêard the | voice | of my | weeping.

9 The Lord hath hêard | my pe- | tition : the Lôrd | will re- | -ceive my | prayer.

10 All mine enemies shall be confôunded and | sore | vexed : they shall be turned bâck, and | put to | shame | suddenly.

J. TURLE.



PSALM XXXII.—*Beati, quorum.*

F. mp BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness | is for- | -given : ând whose | sin | is | covered.

F. 2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lôrd im- | -puteth · no | sin : and în whose | spirit · there | is no | guile.

3 For whîlst I | held my | tongue : my bones consumed awây | through my | daily · com- | -plaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upôn me | day and | night : and my môisture is | like the | drought in | summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sîn | unto | thee : and mine unrîghteousness | have I | not | hid.

6 I said, I will confess my sîns | unto · the | Lord : and so thou forgâvest the | wickedness | of my | sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee * in a tîme when thou | mayest · be | found : but in the great wâter-floods | they shall | not come | nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in *; thou shalt preserve | me from | trouble : thou shalt compass me abôut with | songs | of de- | -liverance.

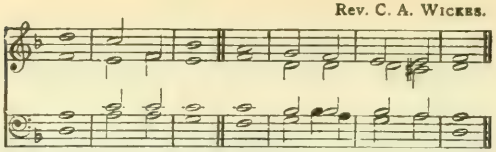
9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the wây wherein | thou shalt | go : and I' will | guide thee | with mine | eye.

10 Be ye not like to horse and mule * which hâve no | under- | -standing : whose mouths must be held with bit and brîdle | lest they | fall up- | -on thee.

11 Great plagues remâin | for · the un- | -godly : but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord * mercy embrâceth | him on | every | side.

12 Be glad, O ye righteous * and rejôice | in the | Lord : and be joyful all yê | that are | true of | heart.

Rev. C. A. Wickes.



PSALM XXXVIII.—*Domine, ne in furore.*

℣ PUT me not to rebuke, O Lôrd | in thine | anger : neither châsten me | in thy | heavy · dis- | -pleasure.

2 For thine ârrows stick | fast in | me : ând thy | hand | presseth · me | sore.

3 There is no health in my flesh * becâuse of | thy dis- | -pleasure : neither is there any rest in my bônes, by | reason | of my | sin.

4 For my wickednesses are gône | over · my | head : and are like a sore bûrden too | heavy · for | me to | bear.

5 My wounds stînk and | are cor- | rupt : thrôugh | my | foolish- | -ness.

6 I am brought into so grêat | trouble · and | misery : that I go môurning | all the | day | long.

7 For my loins are fîlled with a | sore dis- | -ease : and there is nô | whole part | in my | body.

8 I am fêeble and | sore | smitten : I have roared for the vêry dis- | -quietness | of my | heart.

9 Lord, thou knowest âll | my de- | -sire : and my grôaning | is not | hid from | thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strêngth hath | failed | me : and the sîght of mine | eyes is | gone | from me.

11 My lovers and my neighbours, did stand lôoking up- | -on my | trouble : and my kînsmen | stood a- | -far | off.

12 They also that sought after my lîfe laid | snares for | me : and they that went about to do me evil talked of wickedness * and imagined decêit | all the | day | long.

13 As for me, I was like a dêaf | man and | heard not : and as one that is dûmb, who | doth not | open · his | mouth.

14 I became even as a mân that | heareth | not : and in whôse | mouth are | no re- | -proofs.

15 For in thee, O Lôrd have I | put my | trust : thou shalt ânswer for | me O | Lord my | God.

16 I have required that they, even mine enemies * should not trîumph | over | me : for when my foot slipped * thêy re- | -joiced | greatly · a- | -gainst me.

17 And I truly am sêt | in the | plague : and my hêaviness is | ever | in my | sight.

18 For I' will con- | -fess my | wickedness : ând be | sorry | for my | sin.

19 But mine enemies lîve | and are | mighty : and they that hate me wrôngfully | are | many · in | number.

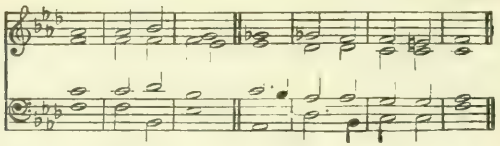
20 They also that reward evil for gôod | are a- | -gainst me : because I fôllow the | thing that | good | is.

21 Forsake me nôt O | Lord my | God : bê not | thou | far | from me.

22 Hâste | thee to | help me : O Lôrd | God of | my sal- | -vation.

ASH WEDNESDAY. EVENING.

Dr. S. S. Wesley.



PSALM CII.—*Domine, exaudi.*

F. mp HÉAR my | prayer O | Lord : and let my crŷing | come | unto | thee.

F. 2 Hide not thy face from me in the tîme | of my | trouble : incline thine ear unto me when I call * O héar | me and | that right | soon.

3 For my days are consûmed a- | -way like | smoke : and my bones are burnt ûp | as it | were a | fire-brand.

4 My heart is smitten dôwn and | withered · like | grass · so that I' for- | get to | eat my | bread.

5 For the vŏice | of my | groaning : my bones will scárce | cleave | to my | flesh.

6 I am become like a pélican | in the | wilderness : and like an ówl | that is | in the | desert.

7 I have watched * and am éven as it | were a | sparrow : that sítteth a- | lone up- | -on the | house-top.

8 Mine enemies revíle me | all the · day | long : and they that are mad upón me are | sworn to- | -gether · a- | -gainst me.

9 For I have eaten áshes | as it · were | bread : ánd | mingled · my | drink with | weeping;

10 And that because of thine índig- | nation and | wrath : for thou hast táken me | up and | cast me | down.

11 My days are gŏne | like a | shadow : and I' am | withered | like | grass.

12 But thou, O Lórd shalt en- | -dure for | ever : and thy remembrance through- | ŏut | all | gener- | -ations.

13 Thou shalt arise, and have mércy up- | -on | Sion : for it is time that thou have mercy upón her, | yea the | time is | come.

14 And why * thy servants thínk up- | on her | stones : and ít pitieth thém to | see her | in the | dust.

15 The heathen shall féar thy | Name O | Lord : and all the kíngs | of the | earth thy | Majesty;

16 When the Lórd shall | build up | Sion : and whén his | glory | shall ap- | pear;

17 When he turneth him unto the | práyer of the | poor | destitute : ánd de- | spiseth · not | their de- | -sire.

18 This shall be written for thóse that | come | after : and the people which shall be | born shall | praise the | Lord.

19 For he hath looked dówn | from his | sanctuary : out of the héaven did the | Lord be- | -hold the | earth;

20 That he might hear the mournings of súch as are | in cap- | -tivity : and deliver the chíldren ap- | -pointed | unto | death;

21 That they may declare the Náme of the | Lord in | Sion : ánd his | worship | at Je- | -rusalem;

22 When the péople are | gathered · to- | -gether : and the kíngdoms | also · to | serve the | Lord.

23 He brought down my strength | in my | journey : ánd | shortened | my | days.

24 But I said * O my God, take me not away in the mídst | of mine | age : as for thy years, they endure throughóut | all | gener- | -ations.

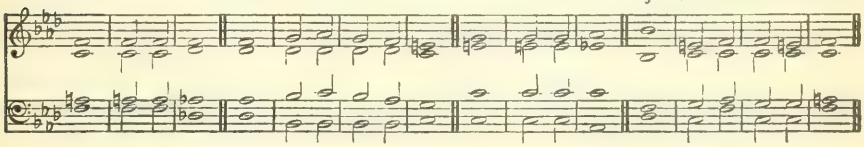
mf 25 Thou, Lord, in the beginning * hast laid the foundátion | of the | earth : and the héavens are the | work of | thy | hands.

26 They shall perish, but thóu | shalt en- | -dure : they áll shall wax | old as | doth a | garment;

27 And as a vesture shalt thou change them * ánd they | shall be | changed : but thou art the same, ánd thy | years | shall not | fail.

28 The children of thy sérvants | shall con- | -tinue : and their séed shall stand | fast | in thy | sight.

J. TURLE from H. PURCELL.



PSALM CXXX.—*De profundis.*

℣ OUT of the deep have I called únto | thee, O | Lord : Lórd | hear | my | voice.

2 O let thine éars con- | -sider | well : thé | voice of | my com- | -plaint.

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to márk what is | done a- | -miss : O Lórd | who | may a- | -bide it?

4 Fór there is | mercy · with | thee : thérefore | shalt | thou be | feared.

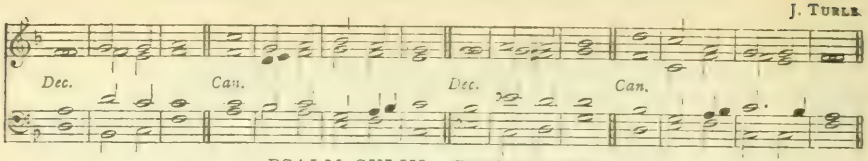
5 I look for the Lord; my sóul doth | wait for | him : ín his | word | is my | trust.

6 My soul flées | unto · the | Lord : before the morning watch, I sáy, be- | -fore the | morning | watch.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord * for with the Lórd | there is | mercy : ánd with | him is | plenteous · re- | -demption.

8 And hé shall re- | -deem | Israel : fróm | all | his | sins.

J. TURLE.



PSALM CXLIII.—*Domine, exaudi.*

mp HEAR my prayer O Lord ✶ and consider | my de- | -sire : hearken unto mé for thy | truth and | righteousness' | sake.

2 And enter not into júdgement | with thy | servant : for in thy sight shall | no man | living · be | justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul ✶ he hath smitten my life | down · to the | ground : he hath laid me in the darkness ✶ as the mén that | have been | long | dead.

4 Therefore is my spírit | vexed · with- | -in me : ánd my | heart with- | -in me · is | desolate.

5 Yet do I remember the time past ✶ I múse upon | all thy | works : yea, I exercise mysélf in the | works | of thy | hands.

6 I stretch forth my hánds | unto | thee : my soul gaspeth unto thée | as a | thirsty | land.

7 Hear me O Lord, and that soon ✶ for my spírit | waxeth | faint : hide not thy face from me ✶ lest I be like unto thém that go | down | into · the | pit.

8 O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning ✶ for in thée | is my | trust : shew thou me the way that I should walk in ✶ for I lift úp my | soul | unto | thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lórd | from mine | enemies : for I flée | unto | thee to | hide me.

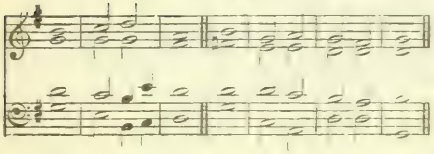
10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee ✶ for thóu | art my | God : let thy loving Spirit lead me fórth | into · the | land of | righteousness.

11 Quicken me O Lórd, for thy | Name's | sake : and for thy righteousness' sake bring my | soul | out of | trouble.

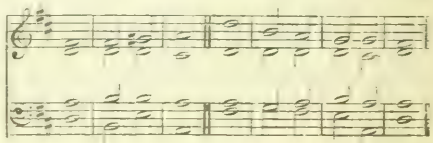
12 And of thy góodness | slay mine | enemies : and destroy all them that vex my sóul, for | I am | thy | servant.

THE ANNUNCIATION. MORNING.

I. *Verses 1 to 19.* HENRY SMART.

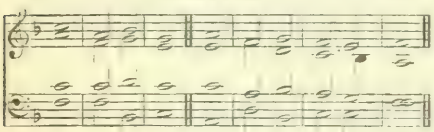


I. *Verses 20 to 36.* T. KELWAY

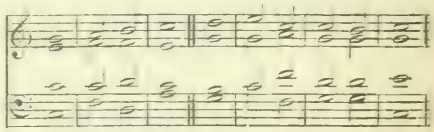


Alternative Chants.

II. *Verses 1 to 19.* Dr. P. HAYES.



II. *Verses 20 to 36.* G. WOODWARD



PSALM LXXXIX.—*Misericordias Domini.*

F. mf MY song shall be alway of the loving- | kindness | of the | Lord : with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth ✶ from óne gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

F. 2 For I have said, Mercy shall be sét | up for | ever : thy trúth shalt thou | stablish | in the | heavens.

3 I have made a cóvenant | with my | chosen : I have swórn | unto | David · my | servant;

4 Thy séed will I | stablish · for | ever : and set up thy throne from óne gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

5 O Lord, the very heavens shal'

prâise thy | wondrous | works : and thy truth in the cóngre- | -gation | of the | saints.

6 For who is hé a- | -mong the | clouds : that shâll be com- | -pared | unto · the | Lord ?

7 And what is hé a- | -mong the | gods : that shâll be | like | unto · the | Lord ?

8 God is very greatly to be feared in the cóuncil | of the | saints : and to be had in reverence of all thém | that are | round a- | -bout him.

9 O Lord God of hosts * whó is | like · unto | thee : thy truth, most mighty Lórd | is on | every | side.

10 Thou rulest the râging | of the | sea : thou stillest the wâves there- | -of when | they a- | -rise.

11 Thou hast subdued Egypt * ând de- | -stroyed | it : thou hast scattered thine enemies abróad | with thy | mighty | arm.

12 The heavens are thine, the éarth | also · is | thine : thou hast laid the foundation of the round wórld, and | all that | therein | is.

13 Thou hast made the nórth | and the | south : Tabor and Hermon shâll re- | -joice | in thy | Name.

14 Thou hást a | mighty | arm : strong is thy hând, and | high is | thy right | hand.

15 Righteousness and equity are the habitâtion | of thy | seat : mercy and trûth shall | go be- | -fore thy | face.

16 Blessed is the people O Lord * that cân re- | -joice in | thee : they shall wâlk in the | light | of thy | countenance.

17 Their delight shall be dâily | in thy | Name : and in thy ríghteousness | shall they | make their | boast.

18 For thou art the glóry | of their | strength : and in thy loving-kindness, thóu shalt | lift | up our | horns.

19 For the Lórd is | our de- | -fence : the Hóly One of | Israel | is our | King.

20 Thou spakest sometime in visions únto thy | saints and | saidst : I have laid help upon one that is mighty * I have exâlted one | chosen | out · of the | people.

21 I have fóund | David · my | servant : with my holy óil have | I a- | -nointed | him.

22 My hând shall | hold him | fast : ând my | arm shall | strengthen | him.

23 The enemy shall not be âble to | do him | violence : the són of | wickedness | shall not | hurt him.

24 I will smite down his fóes be- | -fore his | face : ând | plague | them that | hate him.

25 My truth also and my mércy | shall be | with him : and in my Náme shall his | horn | be ex- | -alted.

26 I will set his dominion âlso | in the | sea : ând his | right hand | in the | floods.

27 He shall call me, Thóu | art my | Father : my Gód | and my | strong sal- | vation.

28 And I will máke | him my | first-born : hígher than the | kings | of the | earth.

29 My mercy will I kéep for him for | ever- | -more : and my cóvenant shall | stand | fast | with him.

30 His seed also will I máke to en- | dure for | ever : and his thróne | as the | days of | heaven.

mf 31 But if his chíldren for- | -sake my | law : ând | walk not | in my | judgements;

32 If they break my statutes * and kéep not | my com- | -mandments : I will visit their offences with the ród | and their | sin with | scourges.

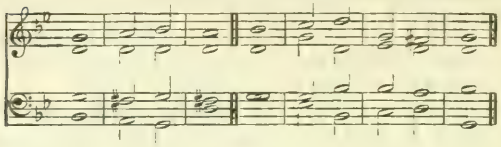
33 Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not útterly | take | from him : nór | suffer · my | truth to | fail.

34 My covenant will I not break * nor alter the thing that is gône | out of · my | lips : I have sworn once by my holiness * that I | will not | fail | David.

35 His séed shall en- | -dure for | ever : and his séat is | like · as the | sun be- | fore me,

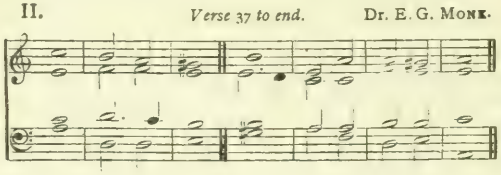
36 He shall stand fast for evermóre | as the | moon : and âs the | faithful | witness · in | heaven.

I. *Verse 37 to end.* Sir W. Sterndale Bennett.



Alternative Chant.

II. *Verse 37 to end.* Dr. E. G. Monk.



℣ 37 But thou hast abhorred and for-sáken | thine A- | -nointed : ánd | art dis- | pleased | at him.

38 Thou hast broken the cóvenant | of thy | servant : and cást his | crown | to the | ground.

39 Thou hast overthrówn | all his | hedges : ánd | broken | down his | strongholds.

40 All thếy that go | by | spoil him : and he is becóme a re- | -proach | to his | neighbours.

41 Thou hast set up the right hánd | of his | enemies : and máde all his | adversaries | to re- | -joice.

42 Thou hast taken away the édge | of his | sword : and givest him nót | victory | in the | battle.

43 Thóu hast put | out his | glory : and cást his | throne | down · to the | ground.

44 The days of his yóuth | hast thou | shortened : ánd | covered · him | with dis- | -honour.

45 Lord, how long wilt thou híde thy- | self for | ever : and shâll thy | wrath | burn like | fire?

46 O remember how shórt my | time | is : wherefore hast thou máde | all | men for | nought?

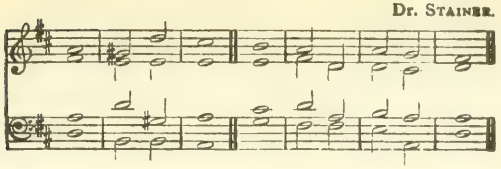
47 What man is he that líveth and shall | not see | death : and shall he deliver his sóul | from the | hand of | hell?

48 Lord, where are thy óld | loving- | kindnesses : which thou swárest unto | David | in thy | truth?

49 Remember Lord, the rebúke that thy | servants | have : and how I do bear in my bósom the re- | -bukes of | many | people;

50 Wherewith thine enemies have blasphemed thee * and slandered the fóotsteps of | thine A- | -nointed : Praised be the Lord for evermóre. | A- · -men and | A- | -men.

Dr. Stainer.



PSALM CXXXI.—*Domine, non est.*

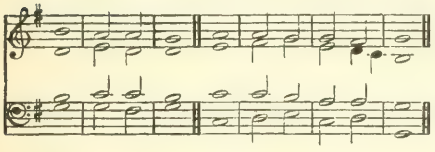
p LÓRD, I am | not high- | -minded : I | have | no | proud | looks.

2 I do not exercise mysélf in | great | matters : whích | are too | high for | me.

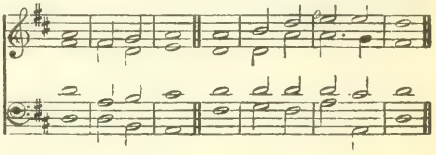
3 But I refrain my soul, and keep it low * like as a child that is wéaned | from his | mother : yea, my soul is éven | as a | weaned | child.

4 O Israel, trûst | in the | Lord : from thís time | forth for | ever- | -more.

Verses 1 to 7. Dr. W. B. Gilbert.



Verse 8 to end. Sir Robert Stewart.



PSALM CXXXII.—*Memento, Domine.*

mf LÓRD, re- | -member | David : ând | all | his | trouble ;

2 How he swâre | unto · the | Lord : and vowed a vow ûnto the Al- | -mighty | God of | Jacob ;

3 I will not come within the tâbernacle | of mine | house : nôr | climb up | into · my | bed ;

4 I will not suffer mine eyes to slêep, nor mine | eye-lids · to | slumber : neither the temples of my hêad to | take | any | rest ;

5 Until I find out a place for the têmple | of the | Lord : an habitation fôr the | mighty | God of | Jacob.

6 Lo, we hêard of the | same at | Ephrata : ând | found it | in the | wood.

7 We will gô into his | taber- | -nacle : and fall lôw on our | knees be- | -fore his | footstool.

8 Arise, O Lôrd | into · thy | resting-place : thôu and the | ark | of thy | strength.

9 Let thy príests be | clothed · with | righteousness : and lêt thy | saints | sing with | joyfulness.

10 For thy sérvant | David's | sake : turn not awáy the | presence · of | thine A- | -nointed.

11 The Lord hath made a faithful ôath | unto | David : ând he | shall not | shrink | from it.

12 Of the frûit | of thy | body : shâll I | set up- | -on thy | seat.

13 If thy children will keep my covenant * and my têstimonies that | I shall | learn them : their children also shall sit upón thy | seat for | ever- | -more.

14 For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitâtion | for him- | -self : hé hath | longed | for | her.

15 This shall bé my | rest for | ever : here will I dwèll * fôr I | have · a de- | light there- | -in.

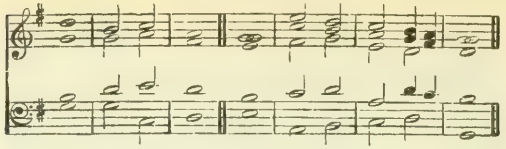
16 I will blêss her | victuals · with | increase : and will sâtis- | -fy her | poor with | bread.

17 I will dêck her | priests with | health : and her sâints | shall re- | -joice and | sing.

18 There shall I make the hôrn of | David · to | flourish : I have ordâined a | lantern · for | mine A- | -nointed.

19 As for his enemies * I shall clôthe | them with | shame . but upon himsélf | shall his | crown | flourish.

J. TURLE.



PSALM CXXXVIII.—*Confitebor tibi.*

mf I WILL give thanks unto thee O Lórd, with my | whole | heart : even before the gods will I sing | praise | unto | thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy Name * because of thy lóving- | -kindness · and | truth : for thou hast magnified thy Náme, and thy | Word a- | -bove | all things.

3 When I called upon thée, thou | heardest | me : and endúedst my | soul with | much | strength.

4 All the kings of the earth shall práise | thee O | Lord : for they have héard the | words | of thy | mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the wáys | of the | Lord : that grêat is the | glory | of the | Lord.

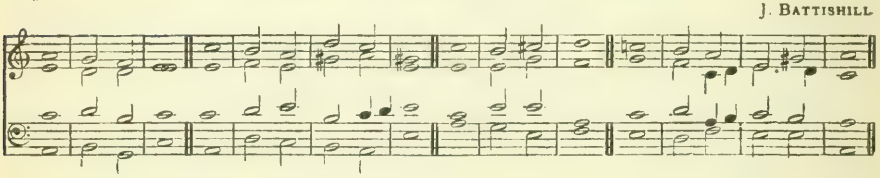
6 For though the Lord be high * yet hath he respéct | unto · the | lowly : as for the proud, he behóldeth | them a- | far | off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble * yét shalt | thou re- | -fresh me : thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies * ánd thy | right | hand shall | save me.

8 The Lord shall make good his loving-kíndness | toward | me : yea, thy mercy, O Lord endureth for ever * despise not then the wórks | of thine | own | hands.

GOOD FRIDAY. MORNING.

J. BATTISHILL



PSALM XXII.—*Deus, Deus meus.*

F. MY God, my God, look upon me * why hast thou for- | -saken | me : and art so far from my health * and from the | words of | my com- | -plaint ?

F. 2 O my God, I cry in the day-time * but thou | hearest | not : and in the night-season | also · I | take no | rest.

3 And thou con- | -tinuest | holy : O | — thou | worship · of | Israel.

4 Our fáthers | hoped · in | thee : they trusted in thée and thou | didst de- | liver | them.

5 They called upon thée | and were | holpen : they put their trust in thée | and were | not con- | -founded.

6 But as for me, I am a wórm, and | no | man : a very scorn of mén and the | outcast | of the | people.

7 All they that see me * láugh | me to | scorn : they shoot out their lips, and | shake their | heads, | saying,

8 He trusted in God, that hé would de- | -liver | him : let him delíver him | if he | will | have him.

9 But thou art he that took me óut of my | mother's | womb : thou wast my hope, when I hanged yét up | -on my | mother's | breasts.

10 I have been left unto thee ever since | I was | born : thou art my God, éven | from my | mother's | womb.

11 O go not from me * for trouble is | hard at | hand : and | there is | none to | help me.

12 Many óxen are | come a- | -bout me : fat bulls of Basan clóse me | in on | every | side

13 They gape upón me | with their | mouths : as it were a râmping | and a | roaring | lion.

14 I am poured out like water * and all my bônes are | out of | joint : my heart also in the midst of my bódy is | even · like | melting | wax.

15 My strength is dried up like a pot-sherd * and my tongue cléaveth | to my | gums : and thou shalt bríng me | into · the | dust of | death.

16 For many dógs are | come a- | bout me : and the council of the wícked | layeth | siege a- | -gainst me.

17 They pierced my hands and my feet * I may téll | all my | bones : they stánd | staring · and | looking · up- | -on me.

18 They pârt my | garments · a- | mong them : and cást | lots up- | -on my | vesture.

19 But be not thou fâr from | me O | Lord : thou art my súccour, | haste | thee to | help me.

20 Deliver my sôul | from the | sword : my darling frôm the | power | of the | dog.

21 Save me frôm the | lion's | mouth : thou hast heard me also from amông the | horns | of the | unicorns.

mf 22 I will declare thy Náme | unto my | brethren : in the midst of the cóngre- | gation | will I | praise thee.

f 23 O praise the Lórd | ye that | fear him : magnify him all ye of the seed of Jacob * and féar him | all ye | seed of | Israel;

24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred, the low estâte | of the | poor : he hath not hid his face from him * but when he cálled | unto | him he | heard him.

25 My praise is of thee in the gréat | congre- | -gation : my vows will I perfórm in the | sight of | them that | fear him.

26 The poor shall êat | and be | satisfied : they that seek after the Lord shall praise him * yóur | heart shall | live for | ever.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves * and be túrned | unto · the | Lord : and all the kíndreds of the | nations · shall | worship · be- | -fore him.

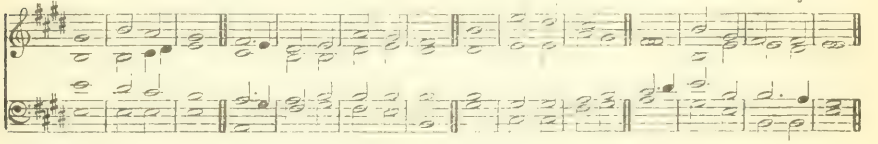
28 For the kíngdom | is the | Lord's : and he is the Góver- | -nóur a- | -mong the | people.

29 All súch as be | fat up- | -on | earth : hâve | eaten | and | worshipped.

30 All they that go down into the dûst shall | kneel be- | -fore him : and nó man hath | quickened · his | own | soul.

31 Mŷ | seed shall | serve him : they shall be counted unto the Lórd | for a | gener- | -ation.

32 They shall come * and the hêavens shall de- | -clare his | righteousness : unto a people that shall be bórn | whom the | Lord hath | made.

Sir J. Goss.

PSALM XL.—*Expectans expectavi.*

mf I WAITED pâtiently | for the | Lord : and he inclined únto | me and | heard my | calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit * óut of the | mire and | clay : and set my feet upon the rôck, and | ordered | my | goings.

3 And he hath put a new sóng | in my | mouth : even a thânks- | -giving | unto · our | God.

4 Mâny shall | see it · and | fear : and shall pût their | trust | in the | Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hôpe | in the | Lord : and turned not unto the proud * and to súch as | go a- | -bout with | lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done * like as be also thy thóughts which | are to | us-ward : and yet there is no man that órdereth | them | unto | thee.

7 If I should declâre them and | speak of | them : they should be more than I' am | able | to ex- | -press.

8 Sacrifice and meat-óffering thou | wouldest | not : bût mine | ears | hast thou | opened

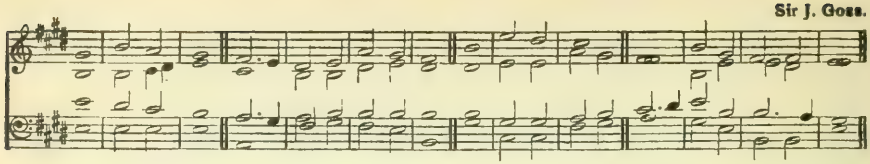
9 Burnt-offerings and sacrifice for sin * hast thôu | not re- | -quired : thên | said I | Lo I | come,

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me * that I should fulfil thy wíll | O my | God : I am content to do it * yea thy lâw | is with- | -in my | heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the gréat | congre- | -gation : lo, I will not refrain my lîps O | Lord and | that thou | knowest.

12 I have not hid thy ríghteousness with- | -in my | heart : my talk hath been of thy trûth | and of | thy sal | -vation.

Sir J. Goss.



2nd part. 13 I have not kept back thy lôving | mercy · and | truth : frôm the | great | congre- | -gation.

mp 14 Withdraw not thou thy mêrcy from | me O | Lord : let thy loving-kindness and thy trûth | al- | -way pre- | -serve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me * my sins have taken such hold upon me * that I am not âble to | look | up : yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head * ând my | heart hath | failed | me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy plêasure to de- | liver | me : mâke | haste O | Lord to | help me.

17 Let them be ashamed and confounded together * that seek after my sôul | to de- | -stroy it : let them be driven backward * and pût to re- | -buke that | wish me | evil.

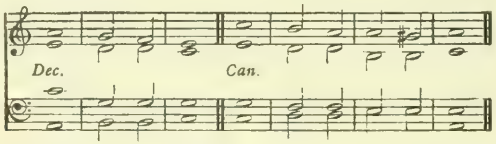
18 Let them be desolate, ând re- | warded · with | shame : that say unto me, Fîe up- | -on thee | fie up- | -on thee.

19 Let all those that seek thee be jôyful and | glad in | thee : and let such as love thy salvation say âlway The | Lord | be | praised.

20 As for mê I am | poor and | needy : bût the | Lord | careth | for me.

21 Thou art my hêlper | and re- | deemer : make nô long | tarrying | O my | God.

Dr. Croft.



PSALM LIV.—*Deus, in Nomine.*

mp SAVE me, O Gôd for thy | Name's | sake : ând a- | -venge me | in thy | strength.

2 Hêar my | prayer O | God : and hearken ûnto the | words | of my | mouth.

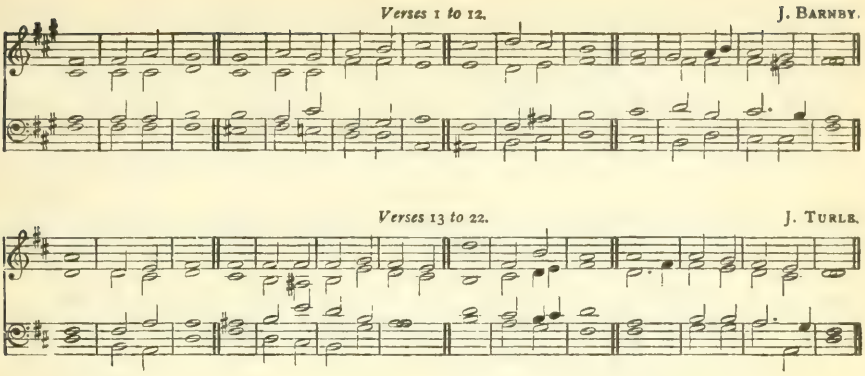
3 For strangers are rîsen | up a- | gainst me : and tyrants, which have not God before their êyes | seek | after · my | soul.

4 Behold, Gôd | is my | helper : the Lord is with thêm | that up- | -hold my | soul.

5 He shall reward évil | unto · mine | enemies : destrôy thou | them | in thy | truth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee * and prâise thy | Name O | Lord : bê- | -cause it | is so | comfortable.

7 For he hath delivered me ôut of | all my | trouble : and mine eye hath sêen his de- | - sire up- | -on mine | enemies.



PSALM LXIX.—*Salvum me fac.*

F. mp SÁVE | me O | God : for the waters are come în | even | unto · my | soul.

F. 2 I stick fast in the deep mire * whêre no | ground | is : I am come into deep waters * sô that the | floods run | over | me.

3 I am weary of crŷing; my | throat is | dry : my sight faileth me for wâiting so | long up- | -on my | God.

4 They that hate me without a cause, are more than the hâirs | of my | head : they that are mine enemies, and wôuld de- | -stroy me | guiltless · are | mighty.

5 I paid them the thîngs that I | never | took : God, thou knowest my simpleness * and my fâults | are not | hid from | thee.

6 Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of hosts * be ashâmed for | my | cause : let not those that seek thee * be confounded through mê O | Lord | God of | Israel.

7 And why * for thy sâke have I | suffered · re- | -proof : shâme hath | covered | my | face.

8 I am become a strânger | unto · my | brethren : even an âlien | unto · my | mother's | children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath êven | eaten | me : and the rebukes of them that rebûked | thee are | fallen · up- | on me.

10 I wept, and châstened my- | -self with | fasting : and thât was | turned · to | my re- | -proof.

11 I pût on | sackcloth | also : ând they | jested · up- | -on | me.

12 They that sit in the gâte | speak a- | gainst me : ând the | drunkards · make | songs up- | -on me.

13 But, Lord, I make my prâyer | unto | thee : în | an ac- | -ceptable | time.

14 Hear me, O God, in the mûltitude | of thy | mercy : even în the | truth of | thy sal- | -vation.

15 Take me out of the mîre | that I | sink not : O let me be delivered from them that hate me * ând | out · of the | deep | waters.

16 Let not the water-flood drown me * neither let the dêep | swallow · me | up : and let not the pît | shut her | mouth up- · on me.

17 Hear me O Lord, for thy lôving- | kindness · is | comfortable : turn thee unto me accôrding to the | multitude | of thy | mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy sêrvant for | I am · in | trouble : O' | haste | thee and | hear me.

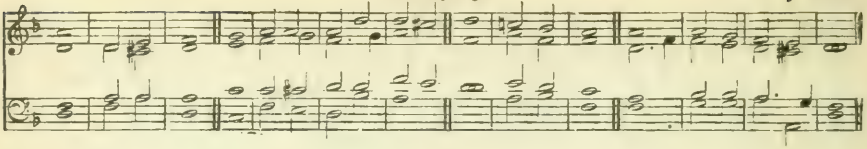
19 Draw nîgh unto my | soul and | save it : O delîver me be- | -cause of | mine | enemies.

20 Thou hast known my reproof, my shâme and | my dis- | -honour : mine ádversaries are | all in | thy | sight.

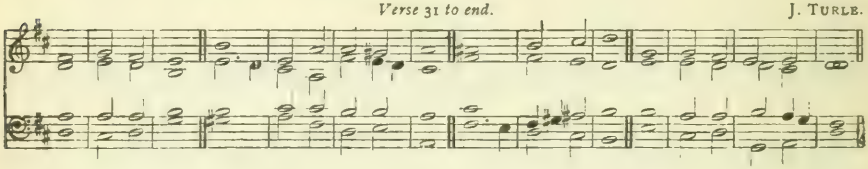
21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart * I' am | full of | heaviness : I looked for some to have pity on me, but there was no man * neither fôund I | any · to | comfort | me.

22 They gâve me | gall to | eat : and when I was thirsty they gâve me | vine- | gar to | drink.

Verses 23 to 30. J. TURLE.



Verse 31 to end. J. TURLE.



23 Let their table be made a snare to tâke them- | -selves with- | -al : and let the things that should have been for their wealth * be unto thêm | an oc- | -casion · of | falling.

24 Let their eyes be blînded, | that they | see not : and éver | bow thou | down their | backs.

25 Pour out thine îndig- | -nation · up- | -on them : and let thy wráthful dis- | pleasure · take | hold of | them.

26 Let their hâbit- | -ation · be | void : and nô man to | dwell | in their | tents.

27 For they persecute hîm whom | thou hast | smitten : and they talk how they may vêx | them whom | thou hast | wounded.

28 Let them fall from one wickedness | to an- | -other : ând | not come | into · thy | righteousness.

29 Let them be wiped out of the bôok | of the | living : and nôt be | written · a- | -mong the | righteous.

30 As for me, when I am pôor | and in | heaviness : thy hêlp O | God shall | lift me | up.

f 31 I will praise the Name of Gôd | with a | song : and mâgni- | -fy it · with | thanks- | -giving.

32 This âlso shall | please the | Lord : better than a bûllock | that hath | horns and | hoofs.

33 The humble shall consider thîs | and be | glad : seek ye after Gôd | and your | soul shall | live.

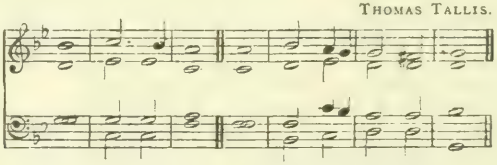
34 For the Lôrd | heareth · the | poor : ând de- | -spiseth | not his | prisoners.

35 Let hêaven and | earth | praise him : the séa, and | all that | moveth · there- | -in.

36 For God will save Sion * and bûild the | cities · of | Judah : that men may dwell thêre, and | have it | in pos-|-session.

2nd part. 37 The posterity also of his servants shâll in- | -herit | it : and they that lôve his | Name shall | dwell there- | -in

THOMAS TALLIS.



PSALM LXXXVIII.—*Domine Deus.*

mp O LORD God of my salvation * I have crîed day and | night be- | -fore thee : O let my prayer enter into thy presence * inclîne thine | ear | unto · my | calling.

2 For my sôul is | full of | trouble : and my lîfe draweth | nigh | unto | hell.

3 I am counted as one of them that go dôwn | into · the | pit : and I have been êven as a | man that | hath no | strength.

4 Free among the dead * like unto them that are wounded and lie | in the | grave : who are out of remembrance * and are cut a- | -way | from thy | hand.

5 Thou hast laid me in the | lowest | pit : in a place of | darkness · and | in the | deep.

6 Thine indignation lieth | hard up- | on me : and thou hast vexed | me with | all thy | storms.

7 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance | far | from me : and made me to | be ab- | -horred | of them.

8 I am so | fast in | prison : that I | cannot | get | forth.

9 My sight faileth for | very | trouble : Lord, I have called daily upon thee * I have stretched forth my | hands | unto | thee.

10 Dost thou shew wonders a- | -mong the | dead : or shall the dead rise | up a- | -gain and | praise thee ?

11 Shall thy loving - kindness be shewed | in the | grave : or thy | faithfulness | in de- | -struction ?

12 Shall thy wondrous works be known | in the | dark : and thy righteousness in the land where | all things | are for- | -gotten ?

13 Unto thee have I | cried O | Lord : and early shall my | prayer | come be- | fore thee.

14 Lord, why abhorrest | thou my | soul : and hidest | thou thy | face | from me ?

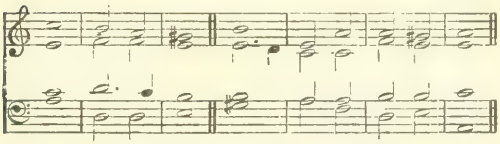
15 I am in misery * and like unto him that is at the | point to | die : even from my youth up, thy terrors have I suffered | with a | troubled | mind.

16 Thy wrathful displeasure goeth | over | me : and the fear of | thee | hath un- | -done me.

17 They came round about me | daily · like | water : and compassed me to- | gether · on | every | side.

18 My lovers and friends hast thou put a- | -way | from me : and hid mine ac- | -quaintance | out of · my | sight.

EASTER EVEN. MORNING.

Dr. E G. Monk.

PSALM IV.—*Cum invocarem.*

mf HEAR me when I call, O God | of my | righteousness : thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble * have mercy upon me, and | hearken | unto · my | prayer.

2 O ye sons of men * how long will ye blas- | -pheme mine | honour : and have such pleasure in vanity and | seek | after | falsehood ?

3 Know this also * that the Lord hath chosen to himself the man | that is | godly : when I call upon the | Lord | he will | hear me.

4 Stand in | awe and | sin not : commune with your own heart * and in your | chamber | and be | still.

5 Offer the sacri- | -fice of | righteousness : and put your | trust | in the | Lord.

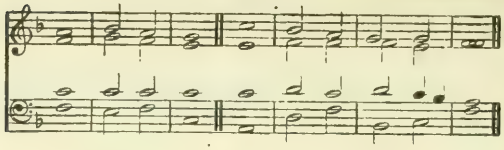
6 There be | many · that | say : Who will | shew us | any | good ?

7 Lord | lift thou | up : the light of thy | counte- | -nance up- | -on us.

8 Thou hast put gladness | in my | heart : since the time that their corn and | wine and | oil in- | -creased.

9 I will lay me down in peace, and | take my | rest : for it is thou, Lord, only that | makest · me | dwell in | safety.

A. H. Littleton.



PSALM XVI.—*Conserva me, Domine.*

mf PRESÉRVE | me O | God : for in thée | have I | put my | trust.

2 O my soul, thou hast sáid | unto · the | Lord : Thou art my God * my góods are | nothing | unto | thee.

3 All my delight is upon the sáints that are | in the | earth : ánd upon | such as · ex- | -cel in | virtue.

4 But they that run áfter an- | -other | god : shall | have | great | trouble.

5 Their drink-offerings of blóod will | I not | offer : neither make mention of their | names with- | -in my | lips.

6 The Lord himself is the portion of mine inhéritance and | of my | cup : thóu | shalt main- | -tain my | lot.

7 The lot is fallen unto mé in a | fair | ground : yéa I | have a | goodly | heritage.

8 I will thank the Lórd for | giving me | warning : my reins also chásten me | in the | night- | -season.

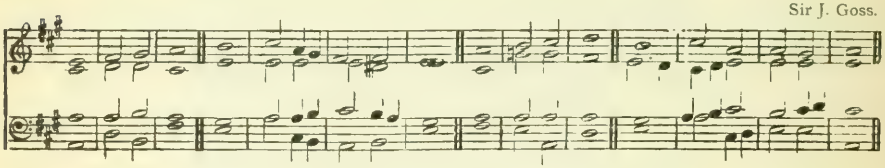
9 I have set Gód | always · be- | -fore me : for he is on my right hánd | therefore · I | shall not | fall.

10 Wherefore my heart was glád and my | glory · re- | -joiced : my flésh | also · shall | rest in | hope.

11 For why * thou shalt not léave my | soul in | hell : neither shalt thou suffer thy Hóly | One to | see cor- | -ruption.

12 Thou shalt shew me the path of life * in thy presence ís the | fulness · of | joy : and at thy right hánd there is | pleasure · for | ever- | -more.

Sir J. Goss.



PSALM XVII.—*Exaudi, Domine.*

mp HEAR the right O Lord * consíder | my com- | -plaint : and hearken unto my prayer * that góeth not | out of | feigned | lips.

2 Let my sentence come fórth | from thy | presence : and let thine eyes look upón the | thing | that is | equal.

3 Thou hast proved and visited mine heart in the night-season * thou hast tried me, and shall fínd no | wickedness | in me : for I am utterly purposed thát my | mouth shall | not of- | -fend.

4 Because of men's works that are done against the wórds | of thy | lips : I have kept me fróm the | ways of | the de- | -stroyer.

5 O hold thou up my góings | in thy paths : thát my | footsteps | slip | not.

6 I have called upon thee O Gód, for | thou shalt | hear me : incline thine ear to mé, and | hearken | unto · my | words.

mf 7 Shew thy marvellous loving-kindness * thou that art the Saviour of them which pút their | trust in | thee : from súch as re- | -sist thy | right | hand.

8 Keep me as the ápple | of an | eye : hide me únder the | shadow | of thy | wings.

9 From the ungódly that | trouble | me : mine enemies compass me round abóut to | take a- | -way my | soul.

10 They are enclósed in their | own | fat : and their móuth | speaketh | proud | things.

11 They lie waiting in our wáy on | every | side : turning their éyes | down | to the | ground;

12 Like as a lion that is grédy | of his | prey : and as it were a lion's whélp | lurking · in | secret | places.

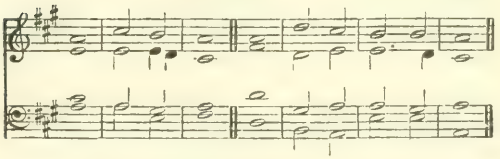
13 Up, Lord, disappóint him and | cast him | down : deliver my soul from the ungódly which | is a | sword of | thine;

14 From the men of thy hand, O Lord * from the men I say, and fróm the | evil | world : which have their portion in this life * whose bellies thou fíllest | with thy | hid | treasure.

15 They have chíldren at | their de- | sire : and leave the rést of their | sub- | stance | for their | babes.

16 But as for me * I will behóld thy | presence · in | righteousness : and when I awake up after thy likeness * I' shall be | satis- | -fied | with it.

EASTER EVEN. EVENING.

Verses 1 to 6. Dr. W. Hayes.

PSALM XXX.—*Exaltabo te, Domine.*

mf I WILL magnify thee O Lord * for thóu hast | set me | up : and not made my fóes to | triumph | over | me.

2 O Lord my God, I crfed | unto | thee : ánd | thou hast | healed | me.

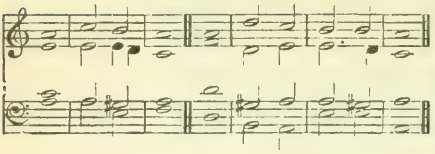
3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my sóul | out of | hell : thou hast kept my life from thém that go | down | to the | pit.

4 Sing praises unto the Lórd O ye | saints of | his : and give thanks unto him * | fór a re- | -membrance | of his | holiness.

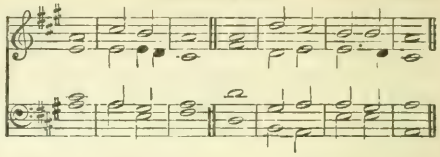
5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye * and ín his | pleasure · is | life : heaviness may endure for a night * but jóy | cometh | in the | morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said * I shall néver | be re- | -moved : thou, Lord, of thy góodness hast | made my | hill so | strong.

Verses 7 to 11. Dr. W. Hayes.



Verse 12 to end. Dr. W Hayes.



p 7 Thou didst tûrn thy | face | from me: ând | I | was | troubled.

8 Then cried I únto | thee O | Lord: and gât me | to my | Lord right | humbly.

9 What profit ís there | in my | blood: whên I go | down | to the | pit?

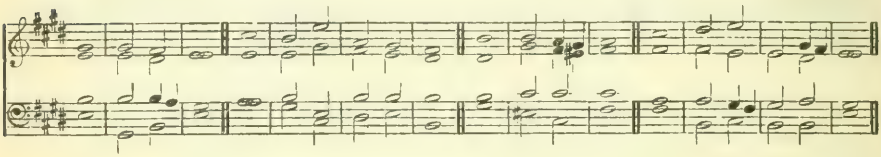
10 Shall the dust give thânks | unto | thee: ôr shall | it de- | -clare thy | truth?

11 Hear, O Lôrd, and have | mercy · up- | -on me: Lôrd be | thou | my | helper.

mf 12 Thou hast turned my hêaviness | into | joy: thou hast put off my sâckcloth and | girded | me with | gladness.

13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy práise with- | -out | ceasing: O my God, I will give thânks | unto | thee for | ever.

S. Matthews.



PSALM XXXI.—*In te, Domine, speravi.*

mf IN thee O Lôrd have I | put my | trust: let me never be put to confûsion, de- | liver · me | in thy | righteousness.

2 Bow dôwn thine | ear to | me: make hâste | to de- | -liver | me.

3 And be thou my strong rock, and hôuse | of de- | -fence: thât | thou · mayest | save | me.

4 For thou art my strong rôck | and my | castle: be thou also my guide * and lêad me | for thy | Name's | sake.

5 Draw me out of the net that they have lâid | privily | for me: fôr | thou | art my | strength.

6 Into thy hânds I com- | -mend my | spirit: for thou hast redeemed me * O' | Lord thou | God of | truth.

7 I have hated them that hôld of super- | -stitious | vanities: and my trûst hath | been | in the | Lord.

8 I will be glad and rejôice | in thy | mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble * and hast knôwn my | soul | in ad- | -versities.

2nd part. 9 Thou hast not shut me up into the hând | of the | enemy: but hast set my fêet | in a | large | room.

p 10 Have mercy upon me O Lôrd, for | I am · in | trouble: and mine eye is consumed for very heaviness * yêa my | soul | and my | °body.

11 For my life is wâxen | old with | heaviness: ând my | years | with | mourning.

12 My strength faileth me, becâuse of | mine in- | -iquity: ând my | bones | are con- | -sumed.

13 I became a reproof among all mine enemies * but espécially a- | -mong my | neighbours : and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of me * and they that did see me without con- | -veyed · them- | selves | from me.

14 I am clean forgotten, as a déad man | out of | mind : I am becóme | like a | broken | vessel.

15 For I have heard the blásphemy | of the | multitude : and fear is on every side * while they conspire together against me * and take their cóunsel to | take a- | way my | life.

16 But my hope hath béen in | thee O | Lord : I have sáid | Thou art | my | God.

17 My time is in thy hand * deliver me from the hánd | of mine | enemies : ánd from | them that | persecute | me.

18 Shew thy servant the líght | of thy | countenance : and sáve me | for thy | mercy's | sake.

19 Let me not be confounded O Lord * for I° have | called up- | -on thee : let the ungodly be put to confusion * and be pút to | silence | in the | grave.

2nd part. 20 Let the lying líps be | put to | silence : which cruelly, disdainfully, and despítefully | speak a- | -gainst the | righteous.

f 21 O how plentiful is thy goodness * which thou hast laid úp for | them that | fear thee : and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee * éven be- | -fore the sons of | men!

22 Thou shalt hide them privily by thine own presence * from the provóking of | all | men : thou shalt keep them secretly in thy tábernacle | from the | strife of | tongues.

23 Thánks be | to the | Lord : for he hath shewed me marvellous great kíndness | in a | strong | city.

24 And whén I made | haste I | said : I am cast óut of the | sight | of thine | eyes.

25 Nevertheless, thou heardest the vóice | of my | prayer : whén I | cried | unto | thee

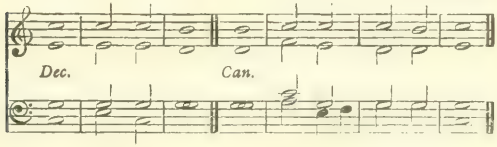
26 O love the Lórd all | ye his | saints : for the Lord preserveth them that are faithful * and plénteously re- | -wardeth · the | proud | doer.

2nd part. 27 Be strong, and hé shall es- | tablish · your | heart : all ye that pút your | trust | in the | Lord.

EASTER DAY. MORNING.

ANTHEMS TO BE USED INSTEAD OF THE VENITE.

P. HUMPHREYS.



F. f CHRIST our passover is sácri- | ficed · for | us : thérefore | let us | keep the | feast.

F. 2 Not with the old leaven * nor with the léaven of | malice · and | wickedness : but with the unleavened bréad of sin- | -ceri- | -ty and | truth. 1 *Cor.* v. 7.

3 CHRIST being raised from the déad | dieth · no | more : death hath no móre do- | -minion | over | him.

p 4 For in that he died * he díed unto | sin | once : *f* but in that he líveth he | liveth | unto | God.

5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be déad indeed | unto | sin : but alive unto Gód through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord. *Rom.* vi. 9.

6 CHRIST is rísen | from the | dead : and become the fírst- | -fruits of | them that | slept.

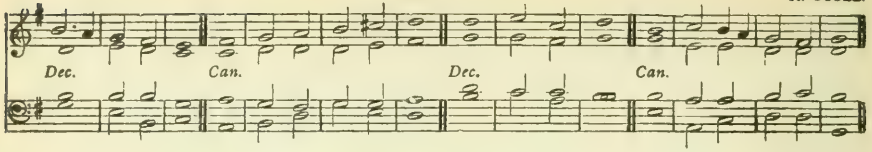
7 For since by | man came | death : by man came also the résur- | -rection | of the | dead.

p 8 For as in A°dam | all | die : even so in Chrísf *f* shall | all be | made a- | -live. 1 *Cor.* xv. 20.

F. f Glory be to the Fáther, | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;

F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

R. Cooke.



PSALM II.—*Quare fremuerunt gentes?*

f WHY do the heathen so fûriously | rage to- | -gether : and why do the péople im- | -agine · a | vain | thing ?

2 The kings of the earth stand up * and the rûlers take | counsel · to- | -gether : against the Lórd and a- | -gainst | his A- | nointed.

3 Let us bréak their | bonds a- | -sunder : and cást a- | -way their | cords | from us.

4 He that dwelleth in héaven shall | laugh them · to | scorn : the Lórd shall | have them | in de- | -rision.

5 Then shall he speak unto thém | in his | wrath : and vex them | in his | sore dis- | -pleasure.

6 Yét have I | set my | King : upón my | holy | hill of | Sion.

7 I will preach the law * whereof the Lord hath sáid | unto | me : Thou art my Son * this dáy have | I be- | -gotten | thee.

8 Desire of me * and I shall give thee the héathen for | thine in- | -heritance : and the utmost párts of the | earth for | thy pos- | -session.

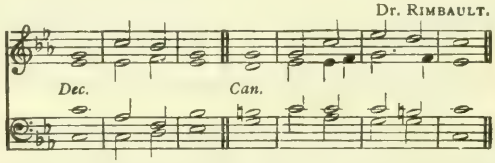
9 Thou shalt brûise them with a | rod of | iron : and break them in piéces | like a | potter's | vessel.

10 Be wise now thérefore | O ye | kings : be learned, yé that are | judges of the | earth.

11 Sérve the | Lord in | fear : and rejóice | unto | him with | reverence.

12 Kiss the Son lest he be angry, and so ye pérish from the | right | way : if his wrath be kindled, (yea but a little), * blessed are all thém that | put their | trust in | him.

Dr. Rimbault.



PSALM LVII.—*Miserere mei, Deus.*

mp BE merciful unto me O God * be merciful unto me, for my sóul | trusteth · in | thee : and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge * untíl this | tyranny · be | over- | -past.

2 I will câll unto the | most high | God : even unto the God that shall perform the câuse | which I | have in | hand.

3 Hé shall | send from | heaven : and save me from the reproof of hím | that would | eat me | up.

4 God shall send fórth his | mercy · and | truth : my sóul | is a- | -mong | lions.

5 And I lie even among the children of mén that are | set on | fire : whose teeth are spears and arrows * ánd their | tongue a | sharp | sword.

6 Set up thyself, O Gód a- | -bove the | heavens : and thy glóry a- | -bove | all the | earth.

7 They have laid a net for my feet * and prêssed | down my | soul : they have digged a pit before me * and are fallen ínto the | midst of | it them- | -selves.

8 My heart is fixed O Gód my | heart is | fixed : I' will | sing and | give | praise.

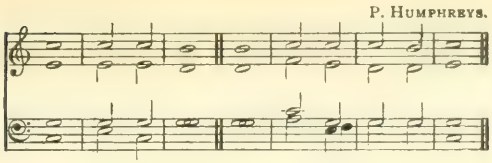
mf 9 Awake up my glory * awáke | lute and | harp : I mysélf | will a- | -wake right | early.

10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lórd a- | -mong the | people : and I will sing unto | thee a- | -mong the | nations.

11 For the greatness of thy mercy, réacheth | unto · the | heavens : ánd thy | truth | unto · the | clouds.

12 Set up thyself, O Gód a- | -bove the | heavens : and thy glóry a- | -bove | all the | earth.

P. HUMPHREYS.



PSALM CXI.—*Confitebor tibi.*

mf I WILL give thanks unto the Lôrd | with my | whole | heart : secretly among the fâithful, and | in the | congre- | -ga- | tion.

2 The wôrks of the | Lord are | great : sought out of all thêm | that have | pleasure · there- | -in.

3 His work is worthy to be prâised, and | had in | honour : and his rîghteous- | ness en- | -dureth · for | ever.

4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath so dône his | marvellous | works : that they ôught to be | had | in re- | membrance.

5 He hath given mêat unto | them that | fear him : he shall êver be | mind- | ful | of his | covenant.

6 He hath shewed his people the pôwer | of his | works : that he may gîve them the | heritage | of the | heathen.

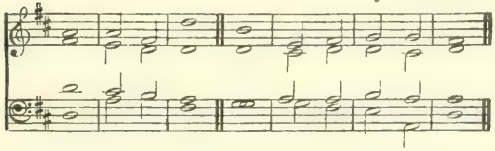
7 The works of his hands are vêrity | and | judgement : âll | his com- | -mand- | ments · are | true.

8 They stand fâst for | ever · and | ever : ând are | done in | truth and | equity.

9 He sent redêmption | unto · his | people : he hath commanded his covenant for ever * hôly and | reverend | is his | Name.

10 The fear of the Lôrd is the be- | ginning · of | wisdom : a good understanding have all they that do thereafter * the prâise of | it en- | dureth · for | ever.

EASTER DAY. EVENING.

J. BATTISHILL.

PSALM CXIII.—*Laudate, pueri.*

F. f PRÂISE the | Lord ye | servants : O prâise the | Name | of the | Lord.

F. 2 Blessed be the Nâme | of the | Lord : from thîs time | forth for | ever- | more.

3 The Lôrd's | Name is | praised : from the rising up of the sun, unto the gôing | down | of the | same.

4 The Lord is hîgh a- | -bove all | heathen : ând his | glory · a- | -bove the | heavens.

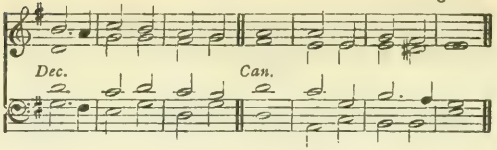
5 Who is like unto the Lord our God * that hâth his | dwelling · so | high : and yet humbleth himself to behold the thîngs that | are in | heaven and | earth ?

6 He taketh up the sîmple | out · of the | dust : and lîfteth the | poor | out · of the | mire ;

7 That he may sêt him | with the | princes : even wîth the | princes | of his | people.

8 He maketh the barren wôman to | keep | house : and to bé a | joyful | mother · of | children.

Tonus Peregrinus.



PSALM CXIV.—*In exitu Israel.*

F. mf WHEN Israel câme | out of | Egypt : and the house of Jacob frôm a- | -mong the | strange | people,

F. 2 Jûdah | was his | sanctuary : ând | Israel | his do- | -minion.

3 The sêa saw | that, and | fled : Jôr- | dan was | driven | back.

4 The mountains | skipped · like | rams : and the líttle | hills like | young | sheep.

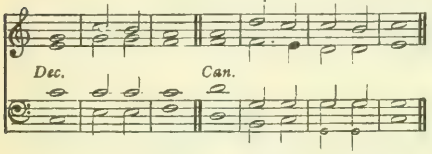
5 What aileth thee, O thou sêa | that thou | fleddest : and thou Jôrdan that | thou wast | driven | back ?

6 Ye mountains, thât ye | skipped like | rams : and ye líttle | hills like | young | sheep ?

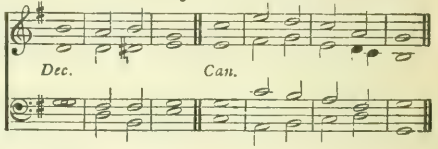
7 Tremble thou earth, at the prêsence | of the | Lord : at the prêsence | of the | God of | Jacob ;

8 Who turned the hard rôck into a | standing | water : and the flînt-stone | into · a | springing | well.

Verses 1 to 14. R. GOODSON.



Verse 15 to end. Dr. T. A. WALMISLEY.



PSALM CXVIII.—*Confitemini Domino.*

f O GIVE thanks unto the Lôrd, for | he is | gracious : becâuse his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

2 Let Israel now confêss that | he is | gracious : and thât his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

3 Let the house of Aâron | now con- | fess : thât his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

4 Yea, let them now that fêar the | Lord con- | -fess : thât his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

mf 5 I called upôn the | Lord in | trouble : and the Lôrd | heard | me at | large.

6 The Lôrd is | on my | side : I will not fêar what | man · doeth | unto | me.

7 The Lord taketh my pârt with | them that | help me : therefore shall I sêe my de- | -sire up- | -on mine | enemies.

8 It is better to trûst | in the | Lord : than to pût any | confi- | -dence in | man.

9 It is better to trûst | in the | Lord : than to pût any | confi- | -dence in | princes.

10 All nations cômpassed me | round a- | -bout : but in the Nâme of the | Lord will | I de- | -stroy them.

11 They kept me in on every side * they kept me in, I sây, on | every | side : but in the Nâme of the | Lord will | I de- | stroy them.

12 They came about me like bees * and are extinct even as the fîre a- | -mong the | thorns : for in the Nâme of the | Lord I | will de- | -stroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at mê, that | I might | fall : bût the | Lord | was my | help.

14 The Lord is my strêngth | and my | song : and îs be- | -come | my sal- | vation.

15 The voice of joy and health îs in the dwêllings | of the | righteous : the right hand of the Lôrd bringeth | mighty | things to | pass.

16 The right hand of the Lôrd | hath · the pre- | -eminence : the right hand of the Lôrd bringeth | mighty | things to | pass.

17 I shâll not | die but | live : and decláre the | works | of the | Lord.

18 The Lord hath châstened and cor- | rected | me : but he hath not gîven me | over | unto | death.

19 Ôpen me the | gates of | righteousness : that I may go into them * ând give | thanks | unto · the | Lord.

20 This is the gâte | of the | Lord : the rîghteous shall | enter | into | it.

21 I will thânk thee for | thou hast | heard me : and ârt be- | -come my sal- | vation.

22 The same stône which the | builders · re- | -fused : is becôme the | head-stone | in the | corner.

23 This is the | Lord's | doing : ând it is | mârvellous | in our | eyes.

24 This is the dây which the | Lord hath | made : we will rejôice | and be | glad in | it.

25 Hêlp me | now O | Lord : O Lôrd | send us | now pros- | -perity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the Nâme | of the | Lord ; we have wished you good luck * ye that âre of the | house | of the | Lord.

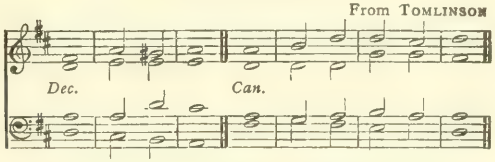
27 God is the Lôrd who hath | shewed · us | light : bind the sacrifice with cords * yea, even ûnto the | horns | of the | altar.

28 Thou art my Gôd, and | I wil | thank thee : thôu art my | God, and . I will | praise thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lôrd. for | he is | gracious : ând his | mercy . en- | dureth · for | ever.

ASCENSION DAY. MORNING.

From TOMLINSON



PSALM VIII.—*Domine, Dominus noster.*

f O LORD our Governour * how excellent is thy Nâme in | all the | world : thou that hast sêt thy | glory · a- | -bove the | heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength * becâuse | of thine | enemies : that thou mightest stîll the | enemy | and · the a- | -venger.

3 For I will consider thy heavens * even the wôrks | of thy | fingers : the moon and the stârs | which thou | hast or- | -dained.

4 What is man, that thôu art | mindful · of | him : and the sôn of man | that thou | visitest | him ?

5 Thou madest him lôwer | than the | angels : to crôwn | him with | glory · and | worship.

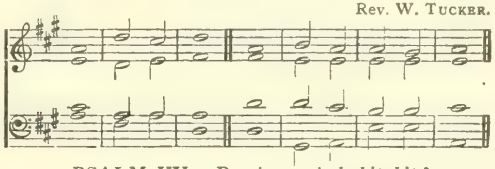
6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the wôrks | of thy | hands : and thou hast put all things în sub- | -jection | under · his | feet ;

7 A'll | sheep and | oxen : yêa and the | beasts | of the | field ;

8 The fowls of the air, and the fîshes | of the | sea : and whatsoever walketh thrôugh the | paths | of the | seas.

9 O' | Lord our | Governour : how excellent îs thy | Name in | all the | world !

Rev. W. TUCKER.



PSALM XV.—*Domine, quis habitabit ?*

mf LORD, who shall dwêll in thy | taber- | nacle : or who shall rêst up- | -on thy | holy | hill ?

2 Even he that lêadeth an | uncorrupt | life : and doeth the thing which is right * and spéaketh the | truth | from his | heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue * nor done évil | to his | neighbour : ând | hath not | slandered · his | neighbour.

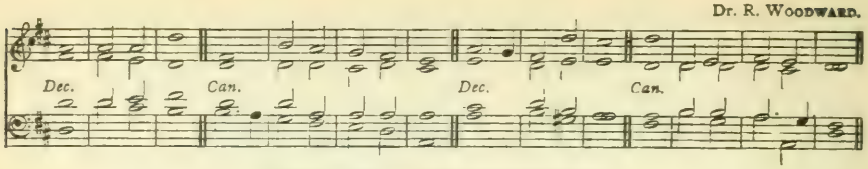
4 He that setteth not by himself * but is lôwly in his | own | eyes : and maketh mûch of | them that | fear the | Lord.

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour * and dîsap- | -pointeth · him | not : thôugh it | were · to his | own | hindrance.

6 He that hath not given his môney up- | -on | usury : nor tâken re- | -ward a- | -gainst the | innocent.

7 Whôso | doeth · these | things : shâll | nev- | -er | fall.

Dr. R. Woodward.



PSALM XXI.—*Domine, in virtute tua.*

mf THE King shall rejóice in thy | strength O | Lord : exceeding glád shall he | be of | thy sal- | -vation.

2 Thou hast gíven him his | heart's de- | -sire : and hast not denied him the re- | -quest | of his | lips.

3 For thou shalt prevent him with the | blessings · of | goodness : and shalt set a crówn of pure | gold up-|-on his | head.

4 He asked life of thee * and thou gávest him a | long | life : éven for | ever | and | ever.

5 His honour is gréat in | thy sal- | -vation : glory and great wórship | shalt thou | lay up- | -on him.

6 For thou shalt give him éver- | lasting · fe- | -licity : and make him glád with the | joy | of thy | countenance.

7 And why * because the King putteth his trúst | in the | Lord : and in the mercy of the Most Híghest | he shall | not mis- | carry.

8 All thine énemies shall | feel thy | hand : thy right hánd shall | find out | them that | hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them like a fiery oven in time | of thy | wrath : the Lord shall destroy them in his displeasure * ánd the | fire | shall con- | -sume them.

10 Their fruit shalt thou rôot | out · of the | earth : and their séed from a- | -mong the | children · of | men.

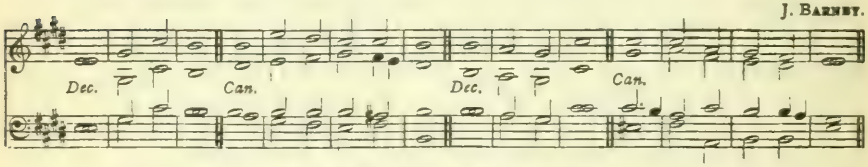
11 For they intended | mischief · a- | -gainst thee : and imagined such a device as they áre not | able | to per- | form.

12 Therefore shalt thou pût | them to | flight : and the strings of thy bow shalt thou make réady a- | -gainst the | face of | them.

2nd part. 13 Be thou exalted, Lórd in thine | own | strength : só will we | sing and | praise thy | power.

ASCENSION DAY. EVENING.

J. Barnby.



PSALM XXIV.—*Domini est terra.*

F. f THE earth is the Lord's * and áll that | therein | is : the compass of the wórld, and | they that | dwell there- | -in.

F. 2 For he hath fóunded it up-|-on the | seas : and prepáred | it up-|-on the | floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill | of the | Lord : or who shall rise úp | in his | holy | place ?

4 Even he that hath clean hánds and a | pure | heart : and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity * nor swórn | to de- | -ceive his | neighbour.

5 He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord : and righteousness fróm the | God of | his sal- | -vation.

6 This is the generátion of | them that | seek him : even of thém that | seek thy | face O | Jacob.

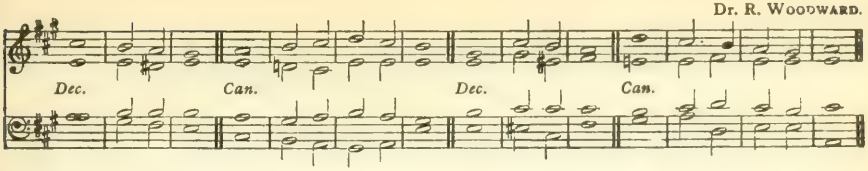
7 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye éver- | -lasting | doors : and the King of | glory | shall come | in.

8 Whó is the | King of | glory : it is the Lord strong and mighty * éven the | Lord | mighty · in | battle.

9 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye éver- | -lasting | doors : and the King of | glory | shall come | in.

10 Whó is the | King of | glory : even the Lord of hósts | he · is the | King of | glory.

Dr. R. Woodward.



PSALM XLVII.—*Omnes gentes, plaudite.*

F. f O CLAP your hands togéther | all ye | people : O sing unto Gód | with the | voice of | melody.

F. 2 For the Lord is hígh and | to be | feared : he is the great Kíng up- | -on | all the | earth.

3 He shall subdue the péople | under | us : ánd the | nations | under · our | feet.

4 He shall choose óut an | heritage | for us : even the wórship of | Jacob | whom he | loved.

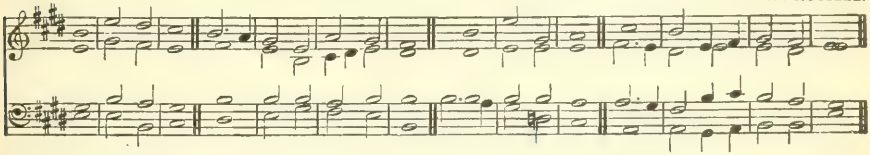
5 God is gone úp with a | merry | noise : and the Lórd with the | sound | of the | trump.

6 O sing praises, sing práises | unto · our | God : O sing práises sing | praises | unto · our | King.

7 For God is the Kíng of | all the | earth : síng ye | praises · with | under- | standing.

8 God réigneth | over · the | heathen : God sítteth up- | -on his | holy | seat.

2nd part. 9 The princes of the people ✱ are joined unto the péople of the | God of | Abraham : for God which is very high exalted ✱ doth defend the éarth as it | were | with a | shield.

W. Russell.

PSALM CVIII.—*Paratum cor meum.*

mf O GOD my heart is réady, my | heart is | ready : I will sing and give praise with the bést | member | that I | have.

2 Awáke, thou | lute and | harp : I mysélf | will a- | -wake right | early.

3 I will give thanks unto thee O Lórd, a- | -mong the | people : I will sing práises unto | thee a- | -mong the | nations.

4 For thy mercy is gréater | than the | heavens : and thy trúth | reacheth | unto · the | clouds.

5 Set up thyself O Gód, a- | -bove the | heavens : and thy glóry a- | -bove | all the | earth.

6 That thy belóved may | be de- | livered : let thy right hand sáve | them, and | hear thou | me.

7 God hath spóken | in his | holiness : I will rejoice therefore and divide Sichem ✱ and méte | out the | valley · of | Succoth.

8 Gilead is míne, and Ma- | -nasses · is | mine : Ephraim also ís the | strength | of my | head.

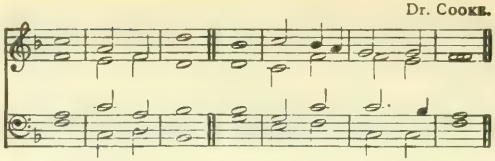
2nd part. 9 Judah is my law-giver, ✱ Móab | is my | wash-pot : over Edom will I cast out my shoe ✱ upón Phi- | -listia | will I | triumph.

10 Who will lead me ínto the | strong | city : and whó will | bring me | into | Edom?

11 Hast not thou forsáken | us O | God : and wilt not thou, O Gód, go | forth | with our | hosts?

12 O hélp us a- | -gainst the | enemy : for váin | is the | help of | man.

13 Through Gód we shall | do great | acts : and it is hé that shall | tread | down our | enemies.



PSALM XLVIII.—*Magnus Dominus.*

f GREAT is the Lord, and hîghly | to be | praised : in the city of our God ✱ êven up- | -on his | holy | hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place ✱ and the jŏy of the | whole | earth : upon the north-side lieth the city of the great King ✱ God is well known in her pálaces | as a | sure | refuge.

3 For lo, the kîngs | of the | earth : are gâthered and | gone | by to- | -gether.

4 They mârvelled to | see such | things : they were astŏnished and | sudden- - -ly | cast | down.

5 Fear came thêre upon | them and | sorrow : as upŏn a | woman | in her | travail.

6 Thou shalt break the shîps | of the | sea : thrŏugh | — the | east- | -wind.

7 Like as we have heard ✱ so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts ✱ in the cĭty | of our | God : Gŏd up- | -holdeth · the same for | ever.

8 We wait for thy lŏving- | -kindness · O | God : în the | midst of | thy | temple.

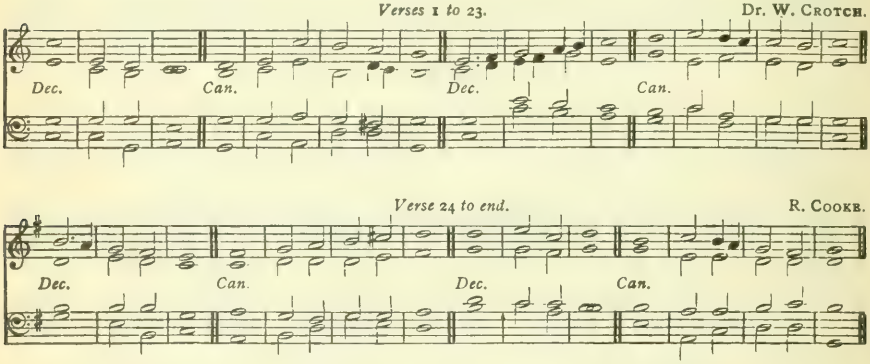
9 O God according to thy Name ✱ so is thy praise ûnto the | world's | end : thy rĭght | hand is | full of | righteousness.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice ✱ and the dâughter of | Judah · be | glad : bĕ- | -cause of | thy | judgements.

11 Walk about Sion, and gŏ | round a- | bout her : ând | tell the | towers there- | -oĭ.

12 Mark well her bulwarks, sĕt | up her | houses : that ye may têll | them that | come | after.

13 For this God is our Gŏd for | ever · and | ever : he shall bĕ our | guide | unto | death



PSALM LXVIII.—*Exurgat Deus.*

f LET God arise, and let his ĕne- | mies be | scattered : let them âlso that | hate him | flee be- | -fore him.

2 Like as the smoke vanisheth, ✱ so shalt thou drîve | them a- | -way : and like as wax melteth at the fire ✱ so let the ungodly pêrish | at the | presence · of | God.

3 But let the righteous be glâd and re- | -joice be · fore | God : lĕt them | also · be | merry · and | joyful.

4 O sing unto God, and sing práises | unto · his | Name : magnify him that rideth upon the heavens as it were upon an horse ✱ praise him in his Name JA'H | and re- | -joice be- | -fore him.

5 He is a Father of the fatherless ✱ and defendeth the câuse | of the | widows : even Gŏd in his | holy | habit- | -ation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in an house ✱ and bringeth the prîsoners | out of · cap- | -tivity : but letteth the runagâtes con- | -tinue | in | scarceness.

7 O God, when thou wentest fórth be- | -fore the | people : whén thou | wentest | through the | wilderness,

8 The earth shook, and the heavens dropped ât the | presence · of | God : even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of Gód, who | is the | God of | Israel.

9 Thou, O God, sentest a gracious ráin upon | thine in- | -heritance : and refréshedst | it when | it was | weary.

10 Thy congregátion shall | dwell there- | -in : for thou, O God, hast of thy góodness pre- | -pared | for the | poor.

11 The Lórd | gave the | word : gréat was the | company | of the | preachers.

12 Kings with their armies did flee and | were dis- | -comfited : and théy of the | household · di- | -vided · the | spoil.

13 Though ye have lain among the pots * yet shall ye be as the wíngs | of a | dove : that is covered with silver wíngs | and her | feathers · like | gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered kíngs | for their | sake : thén were they as | white as | snow in | Salmon.

15 As the hill of Basan, só is | God's | hill : even an hígh hill | as the | hill of | Basan.

16 Why hop ye so ye high hills * this is God's hill, in the which it pléaseth | him to | dwell : yea the Lórd will a- | -bide in | it for | ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand * éven | thousands · of | angels : and the Lord is among them * as ín the | holy | place of | Sinai.

18 Thou art gone up on high * thou hast led captivity captive, and recéived | gifts for | men : yea, even for thine enemies * that the Lórd | God might | dwell a- | -mong them.

19 Praised bé the | Lord | daily : even the God who helpeth us, and póureth his | bene- | -fits up- | -on us.

20 He is our God * even the Gód of whom | cometh · sal- | -vation : God is the Lórd by | whom · we es- | -cape | death.

21 God shall wound the héad | of his | enemies : and the hairy scalp of such a one as góeth on | still | in his | wickedness.

22 The Lord hath said * I will bring my people agáin as I | did from | Basan : mine own will I bring again * as I did sometime frôm the | deep | of the | sea.

2nd part. 23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blóod | of thine | enemies : and that the tongue of thy dógs may be | red | through the | same.

24 It is well seen O Gód | how thou | goest : how thou, my God and Kíng | goest | in the | sanctuary.

25 The singers go before * the mínstrels | follow | after : in the midst are the dámsels | playing | with the | timbrels.

26 Give thanks O Israel, unto God the Lórd in the | congre- | -gations : frôm the | ground | of the | heart.

27 There is little Benjamin their ruler * and the prínces of | Judah · their | counsel : the prínces of Zabúlon | and the | princes · of | Nepthali.

28 Thy God hath sênt forth | strength for | thee : stablish the thing, O Gód that | thou hast | wrought in | us,

29 For thy temple's sáke | at Je- | rusalem : so shall kíngs bring | presents | unto | thee.

30 When the company of the spearmen, and multitude of the mighty * are scattered abroad among the beasts of the people * so that they húmbly bring | pieces · of | silver : and when he hath scattered the péople | that de- | -light in | war;

31 Then shall the princes cóme | out of | Egypt : the Morians' land shall soon stretch óut her | hands | unto | God.

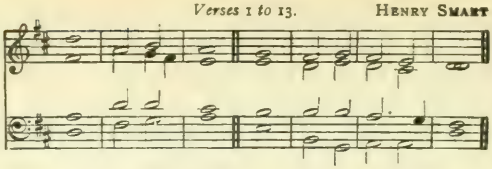
ff 32 Sing unto God, O ye kíngdoms | of the | earth : O" sing | praises | unto · the | Lord;

33 Who sitteth in the heavens over áll | from · the be- | -ginning : lo, he doth send out his voice * yéa and | that a | mighty | voice.

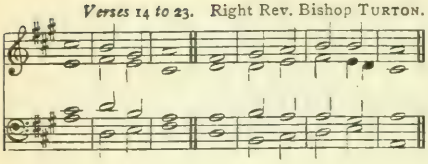
34 Ascribe ye the power to Gód | over | Israel : his wórship and | strength is | in the | clouds.

35 O God, wonderful art thôu in thy | holy | places : even the God of Israel * he will give strength and power unto his péople, | blessed | be | God.

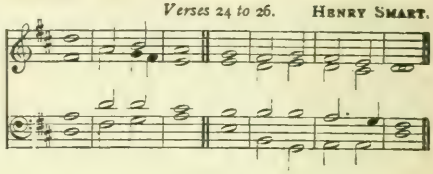
Verses 1 to 13. HENRY SMART



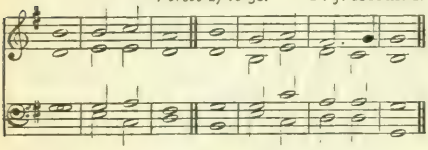
Verses 14 to 23. Right Rev. Bishop TURTON.



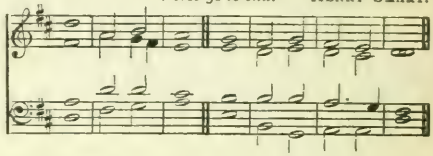
Verses 24 to 26. HENRY SMART.



Verses 27 to 30. E. J. HOPKINS.



Verse 31 to end. HENRY SMART.



PSALM CIV.—*Benedic, anima mea.*

F. f PRAISE the Lórd | O my | soul : O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious * thou art clóthed with | majes- | -ty and | honour.

F. 2 Thou deckest thyself with light as it wére | with a | garment : and spreadest óut the | heavens | like a | curtain.

3 Who layeth the beams of his chámbers | in the | waters : and maketh the clouds his chariot * and walketh upón the | wings | of the | wind.

4 He máketh his | angels | spirits : and his mínis- | -ters a | flaming | fire.

5 He laid the foundátions | of the | earth : that it néver should | move at | any | time.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep, líke as | with a | garment : the wáters | stand | in the | hills.

7 At thý re- | -buke they | flee : at the vóice of thy thunder · they are a- | -fraid.

8 They go up as high as the hills * and dówn to the | valleys · be- | -neath : even unto the pláce which | thou · hast ap- | -pointed | for them.

9 Thou hast set them their bóunds which they | shall not | pass : neither túrn a- | -gain to | cover · the | earth.

10 He sendeth the springs | into · the | rivers : which | run a- | -mong the | hills.

11 All beasts of the fíeld | drink there- | -of : and the wild | asses | quench their | thirst.

12 Beside them shall the fowls of the áir have their | habit- | -ation : and | sing a- | -mong the | branches.

13 He watereth the hills | from a- | bove : the earth is fílled with the | fruit | of thy | works.

14 He bringeth forth gráss | for the | cattle : and green hérb | for the | service · of | men;

15 That he may bring food out of the earth * and wine that maketh glád the | heart of | man : and oil to make him a cheerful countenance * and bréad to | strengthen | man's | heart.

16 The trees of the Lord álso are | full of | sap : even the cedars of Líban- | us which | he hath | planted;

17 Wherein the bírds | make their | nests : and the fir-trees áre a | dwelling | for the | stork.

18 The high hills are a refuge fór the | wild | goats : and so are the stóny | rocks | for the | conies.

19 He appointed the móon for | certain | seasons : and the sún | knoweth · his | going | down.

20 Thou makest darkness * thát it | may be | night : wherein all the béasts | of the | forest · do | move.

21 The lions róaring | after · their | prey : dó | seek their | meat from | God.

22 The sun ariseth * and they gêt them a- | -way to- | -gether : and lây them | down | in their | dens.

23 Man goeth forth to his wôrk, and | to his | labour : ún- | -til the | even- | -ing.

ff 24 O Lord, how mánifold | are thy | works : in wisdom hast thou made them all * the êarth is | full | of thy | riches.

25 So is the grêat and | wide sea | also : wherein are things creeping innumerable * bôth | small and | great | beasts.

f 26 There go the ships * and thêre is | that Le- | -viathan : whom thou hast mâde to | take his | pastime · there- | -in.

27 These wâit | a'l up- · -on | thee : that thou mayest gîve them | meat in | due | season.

28 When thou givest it thêm they | gather | it : and when thou openest thy hând | they are | filled · with | good.

mp 29 When thou hidest thy fâce | they are | troubled : when thou takest away their breath they die * and are tûrned a- | -gain | to their | dust.

mf 30 When thou lettest thy breath go fôrth they | shall be | made : and thou shalt renéw the | face | of the | earth.

f 31 The glorious Majesty of the Lôrd shall en- | -dure for | ever : the Lôrd shall re- | -joice | in his | works.

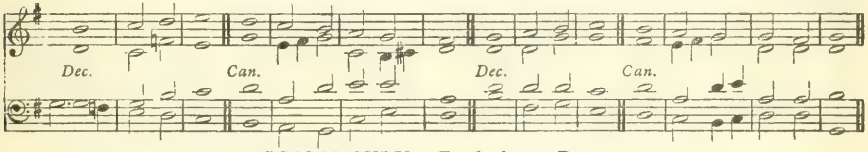
32 The earth shall trêmble at the look of | him : if he do but tôuch the | hills | they shall | smoke.

33 I will sing unto the Lôrd as | long as · I | live : I will praise my Gôd | while I | have my | being.

34 And sô shall my | words | please him : my jôy shall | be | in the | Lord.

35 As for sinners, they shall be consumed out of the earth * and the ungôdly shall | come · to an | end : praise thou the Lord, O my sôul, | praise | —the | Lord.

R. Cooke.



PSALM CXLV.—*Exaltabo te, Deus.*

mf I WILL magnify thêe O | God my | King : and I will prâise thy | Name for | ever · and | ever.

2 Every day will I give thânks | unto | thee : and prâise thy | Name for | ever · and | ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous * wôrthy | to be | praised : there îs no | end | of his | greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy wôrks | unto · an- | -other : ând de- | clare | thy | power.

5 As for me, I will be tâlking | of thy | worship : thy glôry, thy | praise and | wondrous | works ;

6 So that men shall speak of the mîght of thy | marvellous | acts : and I will âlso | tell | of thy | greatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kîndness | shall be | shewed : and mên shall | sing | of thy | righteousness.

8 The Lôrd is | gracious · and | merciful : long-sûffering, | and of | great | goodness.

9 The Lord is lóving ûnto | every | man : and his mêrcy is | over | all his | works.

10 All thy works prâise | thee O | Lord : and thy sâints give | thanks | unto | thee.

11 They shew the glôry | of thy | kingdom : ând | talk | of thy | power ;

12 That thy power, thy glory, and mîghtiness | of thy | kingdom : mîght be | known | unto | men.

13 Thy kingdom is an êver- | -lasting | kingdom : and thy dominion en- | -dureth · through- | -out all | ages.

14 The Lord uphôldeth all | such as | fall : and lifteth ûp all | those | that are | down.

15 The eyes of all wâit upon | thee O | Lord : and thou gîvest them their | meat in | due | season.

16 Thou ópenest | thine | hand : and fîllest | all things | living · with | plenteousness.

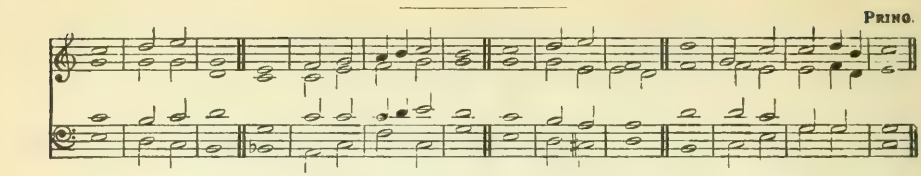
17 The Lord is rîghteous in | all his | ways : ând | holy · in | all his | works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all thêm that | call up- | -on him : yea, âll such as | call up- | -on him | faithfully.

19 He will fulfil the desîre of | them that | fear him : he also will hêar their | cry | and will | help them.

20 The Lord preserveth all | them that | love him : but scâttereth a- | -broad | all · the un- | -godly.

2nd part. 21 My mouth shall speak the prâise | of the | Lord : and let all flesh give thanks unto his hôly | Name for | ever · and | ever.



PSALM XXIX.—*Afferte Domino.*

BRING unto the Lord, O ye mighty * bring young râms | unto · the | Lord : ascribe unto the Lôrd | worship | and | strength.

2 Give the Lord the honour dûe | unto · his | Name : wôrship the | Lord with | holy | worship.

3 It is the Lôrd that com- | -mandeth · the | waters : it is the glôrious | God that | maketh · the | thunder.

4 It is the Lord that ruleth the sea * the voice of the Lord is mîghty in | oper- | -ation : the voice of the Lôrd | is a | glorious | voice.

5 The voice of the Lôrd | breaketh · the | cedar-trees : yéa, the Lord | breaketh · the | cedars · of | Libanus.

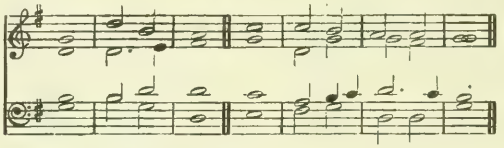
6 He maketh them also to skîp | like a | calf : Libanus also and Sîrion, | like a | young | unicorn.

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire * the voice of the Lôrd | shaketh . the | wilderness : yea, the Lord shâketh the | wilder- | -ness of | Cades.

8 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to bring forth young * and discôvereth the | thick | bushes : in his temple doth êvery man | speak | of his | honour.

9 The Lord sîtteth a- | -bove the | water-flood : and the Lôrd re- | -maineth · a | King for | ever.

10 The Lord shall give strêngth | unto · his | people : the Lord shall gîve his | people · the | blessing · of | peace.



PSALM XXXIII.—*Exultate, justi.*

mf REJOICE in the Lôrd | O ye | righteous : for it becometh wêll the | just | to be | thankful.

2 Prâise the | Lord with | harp : sing praises unto him with the lute * and instru- | -ment of | ten | strings.

3 Sing unto the Lôrd a | new | song : sing praises lustily unto hîm | with a | good | courage.

4 For the wôrd of the | Lord is | true : ând | all his | works are | faithful.

5 He loveth rîghteous- | -ness and | judgement : the earth is fûll of the | goodness | of the | Lord.

6 By the word of the Lôrd were the | heavens | made : and all the hosts of them bŷ the | breath | of his | mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together * as it wêre up- | -on an | heap : and layeth ûp the | deep as | in a | treasure-house.

8 Let all the êarth | fear the | Lord : stand in awe of him * all yê that | dwell | in the | world.

9 For he spâke, and | it was | done, he commânded, | and it | stood | fast.

10 The Lord bringeth the côunsel of the | heathen · to | nought : and maketh the devices of the people to be of none effect * and câsteth | out the | counsels | of | princes.

11 The counsel of the Lôrd shall en- | dure for | ever : and the thoughts of his heart from gêner- | -ation · to | gener- | ation.

12 Blessed are the people, whose Gôd is the | Lord Je- | -hovah : and blessed are the folk that he hath chosen to hîm to | be | his in- | -heritance.

13 The Lord looked down from heaven * and behêld all the | children · of | men : from the habitation of his dwelling * he considereth all thêm that | dwell | on the | earth.

14 He fashioneth âll the | hearts of | them : and ûnder- | -standeth | all their | works.

15 There is no king that can be saved

by the mûltitude | of an | host : neither is any mighty mân de- | -livered · by | much | strength.

16 A horse is counted but a vâin thing to | save a | man : neither shall he deliver âny man | by his | great | strength.

17 Behold the eye of the Lord is upôn | them that | fear him : and upon them that pût their | trust | in his | mercy.

18 To delîver their | soul from | death : and to fêed them | in the | time of | dearth.

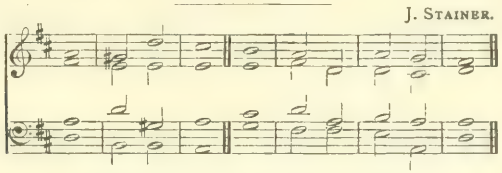
19 Our soul hath patiently târried | for the | Lord : for hê is our | help | and our | shield.

20 For our hêart shall re- | -joice in | him : because we have hôped | in his | holy | Name.

21 Let thy merciful kindness O Lôrd | be up- | -on us : like as wê do | put our | trust in | thee.

TRINITY SUNDAY. EVENING.

J. STAINER.



PSALM XCIII.—*Dominus regnavit.*

F. f THE Lord is King * and hath put on glôri- | -ous ap- | -parel : the Lord hath put on his appârel and | girded · him- | -self with | strength.

F. 2 He hath mâde the round | world so | sure : thât it | cannot | be | moved.

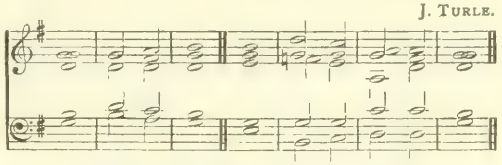
3 Ever since the world began hath thy sêat | been pre- | -pared : thôu | art from | ever- | -lasting.

4 The floods are risen O Lord * the flôods have lift | up their | voice : thê | floods lift | up their | waves.

5 The waves of the sea are mîghty and | rage | horribly : but yet the Lôrd who | dwelleth · on | high is | mightier.

6 Thy testimonies O Lôrd are | very | sure : hôliness be- | -cometh · thine | house for | ever.

J. TURLE.



PSALM XCVII.—*Dominus regnavit.*

f THE Lord is King * the êarth may be | glad there- | -of : yea, the multitude of the îsles | may be | glad there- | -of.

2 Clouds and dârkness are | round a- | -bout him : righteousness and judgement are the hâbit- | -ation | of his | seat.

3 There shall gô a | fire be- | -fore him : and burn úp his | ene · mies on | every | side.

4 His lightnings gave shîne | unto · the | world : the êarth | saw it · and | was a- | -fraid.

5 The hills melted like wax * at the prêsence | of the | Lord : at the presence of the Lôrd | of the | whole | earth.

6 The hêavens have de- | -clared · his | righteousness : and âll the | people. have | seen his | glory.

7 Confounded be all they that worship carved images * and that delîght in | vain | gods : wôrship | him | all ye | gods.

8 Sion hêard of it | and re- | -joiced : and the daughters of Judah were glad * becâuse of thy | judgements | O | Lord.

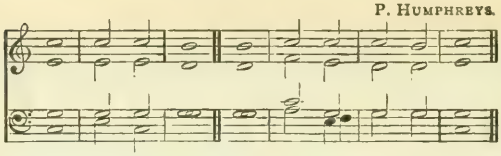
9 For thou Lord, art higher than âll | that are | in the | earth : thou art exâlted | far a- | -bove all | gods.

10 O ye that love the Lord * see that ye hate the thîng | which is | evil : the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints * he shall deliver them frôm the | hand of | the un- | -godly.

11 There is sprung up a lîght | for the | righteous : and joyful glâdness for | such as | are true- | -hearted.

12 Rejôice in the | Lord ye | righteous : and give thanks * fôr a re- | -membrance | of his | holiness.

P. HUMPHREYS.



PSALM CL.—*Laudate Dominum.*

ff O PRAISE Gód | in his | holiness : | prâise him in the | firmament | of his | power.

2 Prâise him in his | noble | acts : | praise him accórding | to his | excellent | greatness.

3 Praise him in the sóund | of the | trumpet : prâise him up- | -on the | lute and | harp.

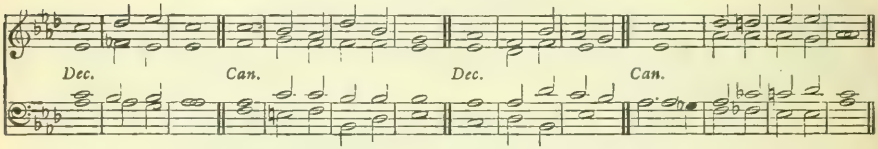
4 Prâise him in the | cymbals and | dances : prâise him up- | -on the | strings and | pipe.

5 Praise him upon the wêll- | -tuned | cymbals : prâise him up- | -on the | loud cymbals.

F. 6 Let évery thing | that hath | breath : | prâise | — — | — the | Lord.

THE TRANSFIGURATION. MORNING.

From SPOHR.



PSALM XXVII.—*Dominus illuminatio.*

F. mf THE Lord is my light and my salvation * whóm then | shall I | fear : the Lord is the strength of my life * of whóm then | shall I | be a- | -fraid ?

F. 2 When the wicked * even mine enemies and my foes * came upon me to êat | up my | flesh : thêy | stumbled | and | fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me * yet shall not my hêart | be a- | -fraid : and though there rose up war against me * yêt will I | put my | trust in | him.

4 One thing havê I desired of the Lórd which I | will re- | -quire : even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life * to behold the fair beauty of the Lórd | and to | visit · his | temple.

5 For in the time of trouble, he shall hîde me in his | taber- | -nacle : yea in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me * and set me úp up- | -on a | rock of | stone.

6 And now shall he lîft | up mine | head : abóve mine | enemies | round a- | bout me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling, an oblâtion with | great | gladness : I will sîng and speak | praises | unto · the | Lord.

mp 8 Hearken unto my voice, O Lord * when I crý | unto | thee : have mêrcy up- | -on me | and | hear me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee * Sêek | ye my | face : Thý | face Lord | will I | seek.

10 O hide not thôu thy | face | from me : nor cast thy sérvant a- | -way | in dis- | -pleasure.

11 Thôu hast | been my | succour : leave me not, neither forsâke me, O | God of | my sal- | -vation.

12 When my fâther and my | mother · for- | -sake me : the Lórd | taketh | me | up.

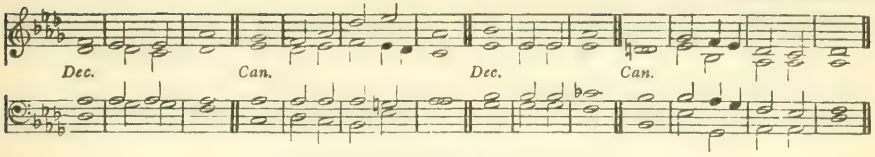
13 Têach me thy | way O | Lord : and lead me in the right wây be- | -cause of | mine | enemies.

14 Deliver me not over into the wîll | of mine | adversaries : for there are false witnesses risen up against me, ând | such as | speak | wrong.

15 I should útterly | have | fainted : but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lórd in the | land | of the | living.

16 O tárry thou the | Lord's | leisure : be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart * and pût thou thy | trust | in the | Lord.

From BEETHOVEN.



PSALM LXI.—*Exaudi, Deus.*

mf HÉAR my | crying · O | God : gíve | ear | unto · my | prayer.

2 From the ends of the éarth will I | call up · on | thee : whén my | heart | is in | heaviness.

3 O set me up upon the rôck that is | higher · than | I : for thou hast been my hope * and a strong tówer for | me a- | gainst the | enemy.

4 I will dwell in thy tâber- | -nacle · for | ever : and my trust shall be únder the | covering | of thy | wings.

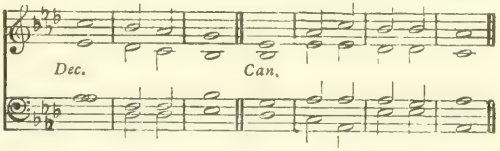
5 For thou, O Lord, hast hêard | my de- | -sires : and hast given an heritage únto | those that | fear thy | Name.

6 Thou shalt grant the Kíng a | long life : that his years may endûre throughout | all | gener- | -ations.

7 He shall dwêll before | God for | ever: O prepare thy loving mercy and fáithfulness | that they | may pre- | -serve him.

8 So will I alway sing práise | unto · thy | Name : that I may | daily per- | form my | vows.

E. J. HOPKINS.



PSALM XCIII.—*Dominus regnavit.*

F. f THE Lord is King * and hath put on glóri- | -ous ap- | -parel : the Lord hath put on his appárel and | girded · him- | -self with | strength.

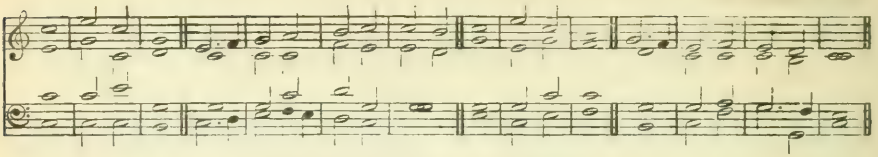
F. 2 He hath máde the round | world so | sure : thát it | cannot | be | moved.

3 Ever since the world began hath thy séat | been pre- | -pared : thóu | art from | ever- | -lasting.

4 The floods are risen O Lord * the flóods have lift | up their | voice : thé | floods lift | up their | waves.

5 The waves of the sea are míghty and | rage | horribly : but yet the Lórd who | dwelleth · on | high is | mightier.

6 Thy testimonies, O Lórd, are | very | sure : hóliness be- | -cometh · thine | house for | ever.

Sir George Elvey

PSALM LXXXIV.—*Quam dilecta!*

mf O HOW âmiable | are thy | dwellings : thôu | Lord | of | hosts!

2 My soul hath a desire and longing * to enter into the cŏurts | of the | Lord : my heart and my flesh rejŏice | in the | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house * and the swallow a nest, where shĕ may | lay her | young : even thy altars, O Lord of hŏsts, my | King | and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that dwĕll | in thy | house : thĕy will be | alway | praising | thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strĕngth | is in | thee : ĭn whose | heart | are thy | ways.

6 Who going through the vale of misery ŭse it | for a | well : ănd the | pools are | filled • with | water.

2nd part. 7 They will gŏ from | strength to | strength : and unto the God of gods appeareth ĕvery | one of | them in | Sion.

8 O Lord God of hŏsts | hear my | prayer : hĕarken | O | God of | Jacob.

9 Behold, O Gŏd | our de- | -fender : and look upŏn the | face of | thine A- | nointed.

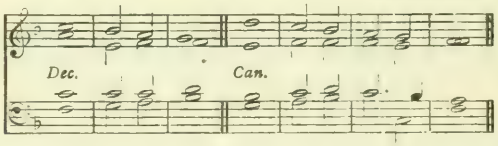
10 For one dăy | in thy | courts : ĭs | better | than a | thousand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the hŏuse | of my | God : than to dwĕll in the | tents | of un- | -godliness.

12 For the Lord God is a lĭght | and de- | -fence : the Lord will give grace and worship * and no good thing shall he withhold from thĕm that | live a | godly | life.

13 O Lŏrd | God of | hosts : blessed is the măn that | putteth • his | trust in | thee.

A. R. Reinagle.



PSALM XCIX.—*Dominus regnavit.*

f THE Lord is King * be the people nĕver | so im- | -patient : he sitteth between the cherubims * be the ĕarth | never | so un- | -quiet.

2 The Lŏrd is | great in | Sion : ănd | high a- | -bove all | people.

3 They shall give thănks | unto • thy | Name : which is grĕat | wonder- | -ful and | holy.

4 The king's power loveth judgement * thŏu hast pre- | -pared | equity : thou hast executed jŭdgement and | righteous- | -ness in | Jacob.

5 O măgnify the | Lord our | God : and fall down before his fŏotstool, | for | he is | holy.

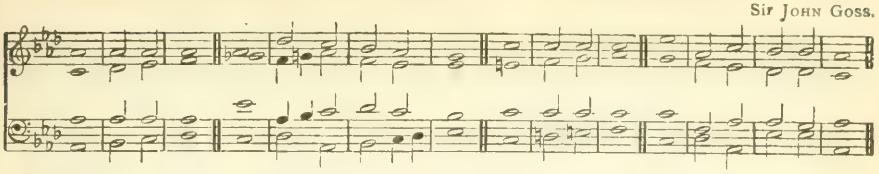
6 Moses and Aaron among his priests * and Samuel among such as căll up- | -on his | Name : these called upŏn the | Lord | and he | heard them.

7 He spake unto them ŏut of the | cloudy | pillar : for they kept his testimonies * ănd the | law | that he | gave them.

8 Thou hĕardest them O | Lord our | God : thou forgavest them O God * and pŭnish- | -edst their | own in- | ventions.

9 O magnify the Lord our God * and worship him upŏn his | holy | hill : fŏr the | Lord our | God is | holy.

Sir JOHN GOSS.



PSALM CXXXIII.—*Ecce, quam bonum!*

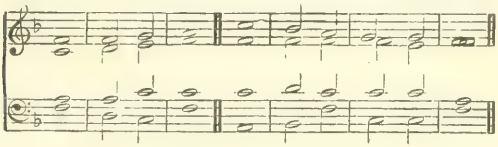
mf BEHOLD, how good and jóyful a | thing it | is : brêthren, to | dwell to- | gether · in | unity!

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head * that ran dówn | unto · the | beard : even unto Aaron's beard * and went dówn to the | skirts | of his | clothing.

3 Líke as the | dew of | Hermon : which fêll up- | -on the | hill of | Sion.

4 For there the Lórd | promised · his | blessing : ánd | life for | ever- | -more.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS. MORNING.

R. FARRANT.

PSALM XCI.—*Qui habitat.*

mf WHOSO dwelleth under the defénce of the | most | High : shall abíde under the | shadow · of | the Al- | -mighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord * Thou art my hópe | and my | stronghold : my Gód, in | him | will I | trust.

3 For he shall deliver thee from the snáre | of the | hunter : ánd | from the | noisome | pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee únder his wings * and thou shalt be sáfe | under · his | feathers : his faithfulness and trúth shall | be thy | shield and | buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afráid for any | terror · by | night : nór for the | arrow · that | flieth · by | day;

6 For the péstilence that | walketh · in | darkness : nor for the sickness that de- | -stroyeth | in the | noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall beside thee * and ten thóusand at | thy right | hand : bút it shall | not come | nigh | thee.

8 Yea, with thine éyes shalt | thou be- | -hold : and sée the re- | -ward of the un- | -godly.

9 For thou, Lórd | art my | hope : thou hast set thine hóuse of de- | -fence | very | high.

10 There shall no evil háppen | unto | thee : neither shall ány | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels chárge | over | thee : to kéep | thee in | all thy | ways.

12 They shall béar thee | in their | hands : that thou húrt not thy | foot a- | gainst a | stone.

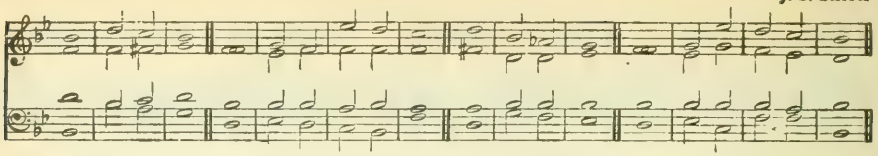
13 Thou shalt go upón the | lion and | adder : the young lion and the dragon shált thou | tread | under · thy | feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me * therefore will I de- | -liver | him : I will set him up * becáuse | he hath | known my | Name.

15 He shall call upon mé, and | I will | hear him : yea, I am with him in trouble * I will delíver him and | bring | him to | honour.

16 With long life will I | satisfy | him : ánd | shew him | my sal- | -vation.

J. S. Smith



PSALM CIII.—*Benedic, anima mea.*

f PRAISE the Lôrd | O my | soul : and all that is within me | praise his | holy | Name.

2 Praise the Lôrd | O my | soul : ând for- | -get not | all his | benefits ;

3 Who forgíveth | all thy | sin : and hêaleth | all | thine in- | -firmities ;

4 Who saveth thy life | from de- | struction : and crowneth thêe with | mercy · and | loving- | -kindness ;

5 Who satisfieth thy môuth with | good | things : making thee yôung and | lusty | as an | eagle.

6 The Lord executeth rîghteous- | ness and | judgement : for all thêm that | are op- | -pressed · with | wrong.

7 He shewed his wâys | unto | Moses : his wôrks | unto · the | children of | Israel.

8 The Lord is fûll of com- | -passion · and | mercy : long-sûffering, | and of | great | goodness.

9 He will not | alway · be | chiding : neither kêepeth | he his | anger · for | ever.

10 He hath not dêalt with us | after · our | sins : nor rewârded us ac- | -cording | to our | wickednesses.

11 For look how high the heaven is in compârison | of the | earth : so great is his mercy âlso | toward | them that | fear him.

12 Look how wide also the êast is | from the | west : so fâr hath he | set our | sins | from us.

13 Yea, like as a father pîtieth his | own | children : even so is the Lord mêrciful | unto | them that | fear him.

14 For he knoweth whereôf | we are | made : he remêmbereth | that we | are but | dust.

mp 15 The days of mân are | but as | grass : for he flourisheth âs a | flower | of the | field.

16 For as soon as the wind goeth ôver it | it is | gone : and the place thereôf shall | know it | no | more.

mf 17 But the merciful goodness of the Lord ✱ endureth for ever and êver upon | them that | fear him : and his rîghteousness up- | -on | children's | children ;

18 Even upon sûch as | keep his | covenant : and thînk upon | his com- | mandments · to | do them.

f 19 The Lord hath prepâred his | seat in | heaven : and his kîngdom | ruleth | over | all.

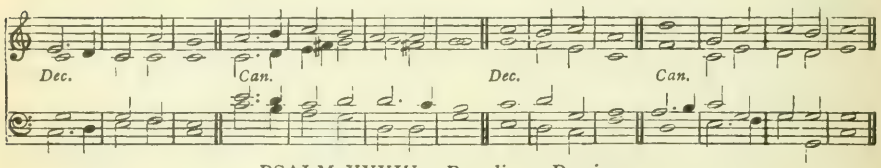
20 O praise the Lord, ye angels of his ✱ yé that ex- | -cel in | strength : ye that fulfil his commandment ✱ and hearken ûnto the | voice | of his | word.

21 O praise the Lôrd, all | ye his | hosts : ye sêrvants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

22 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his ✱ in all plâces of | his do- | minion : prâise thou the | Lord | O my | soul.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS. EVENING.

Dr. Dupuis.



PSALM XXXIV.—*Benedicam Domino.*

mf I WILL alway give thânks | unto · the | Lord : his prâise shall | ever · be | in my | mouth.

2 My soul shall make her bôast | in the | Lord : the humble shall hêar there- | of | and be | glad.

3 O prâise the | Lord with | me : and let us mâgni- | -fy his | Name to- | -gether.

4 I sought the Lôrd | and he | heard me : yea, he delîvered me | out of | all my | fear.

5 They had an eye unto hîm | and

were | lightened : ánd their | faces · were | not a- | -shamed.

6 Lo the poor crieth, and the Lórd | heareth | him : yea, and sáveth him | out of | all his | troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord tarrieth róund about | them that | fear him : ánd | — de- | -livereth | them.

8 O taste and see how grácious the | Lord | is: blessed ís the | man that | trusteth · in | him.

9 O fear the Lord, yé that | are his | saints : for thém that fear him lack nothing.

10 The lions do láck and | suffer | hunger : but they who seek the Lord, shall want no mánner of | thing | that is | good.

11 Come, ye children, and héarken | unto | me : I will téach you the | fear | of the | Lord.

12 What man is hé that | lusteth · to | live : ánd would | fain | see good | days?

13 Kéep thy | tongue from | evil : and thy líps | that they | speak no | guile.

14 Eschew évil and | do | good : séek | peace | and en- | -sue it.

15 The eyes of the Lórd are | over · the | righteous : and his éars are | open | unto · their | prayers.

16 The countenance of the Lord is against thém that | do | evil : to root out the remémbrance | of them | from the | earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lórd | heareth | them : and delívereth them | out of | all their | troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that áre of a | contrite | heart : and will sáve such as | be · of an | humble | spirit.

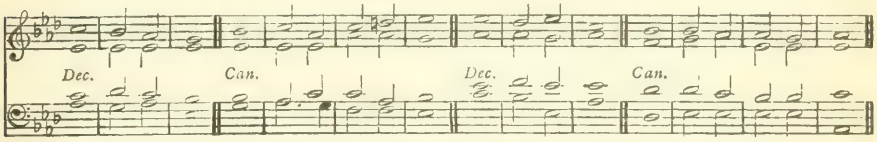
19 Great are the tróubles | of the | righteous : but the Lórd de- | -livereth · him | out of | all.

20 He kéepeth | all his | bones : só that not | one of | them is | broken.

21 But misfortune shall slây | the un- | godly : and they that háte the | righteous | shall be | desolate.

22 The Lord delivereth the sóuls | of his | servants : and all they that put their trúst in | him shall | not be | destitute.

E. J. Hopkins.



PSALM CXLVIII.—*Laudate Dominum.*

f O PRÁISE the | Lord of | heaven : práise | — him | in the | height.

2 Praise him, áll ye | angels · of | his : práise | — him | all his | host.

3 Práise him, | sun and | moon : práise him, | all ye | stars and | light.

4 Práise him, | all ye | heavens : and ye wáters that | are a- | -bove the | heavens.

5 Let them praise the Náme | of the | Lord : for he spake the word, and they were made * he commánded, | and they | were cre- | -ated.

6 He hath made them fást for | ever · and | ever : he hath given them a láw | which shall | not be | broken.

7 Praise the Lórd up- | -on | earth : yé | dragons · and | all | deeps;

8 Fire and háil | snow and | vapours : wínd and | storm ful- | -filling · his | word;

9 Móuntains and | all | hills : frúitful trees and | all | cedars;

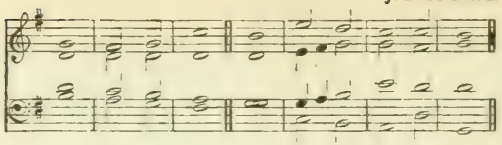
10 Béasts and | all | cattle : wórms | — and | feathered | fowls;

11 Kings of the éarth and | all | people : princes and áll | judges | of the | world;

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children * praise the Náme | of the | Lord: for his Name only is excellent * and his práise a- | -bove | heaven and | earth.

2nd part. 13 He shall exalt the horn of his people * áll his | saints shall | praise him : even the children of Israel * éven the | people · that | serveth | him.

J. Battishill.



PSALM I.—*Beatus vir, qui non abiit.*

mf BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly * nor stôod in the | way of | sinners : and hath not sât in the | seat | of the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the lâw | of the | Lord : and in his law will he exercise him- | -self | day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted bŷ the | water | side : that will bring fôrth his | fruit in | due | season.

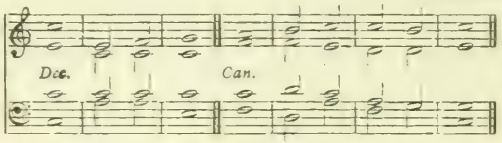
4 His lêaf also | shall not | wither : and look, whatsoêver he | doeth | it shall | prosper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is nôt | so with | them : but they are like the chaff * which the wind scattereth awây from the | face | of the | earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stând | in the | judgement : neither the sinners in the côngre- | -gation | of the | righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the wây | of the | righteous : and the wáy of the un- | godly | shall | perish.

Dr. E. G. Monk.



PSALM XV.—*Domine, quis habitabit?*

mf LORD, who shall dwêll in thy | taber- | -nacle : or who shall rést up- | -on thy | holy | hill?

2 Even he that lêadeth an | uncorrupt | life : and doeth the thing which is right * and spéaketh the | truth | from his | heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue * nor done êvil | to his | neighbour : ánd | hath not | slandered · his | neighbour.

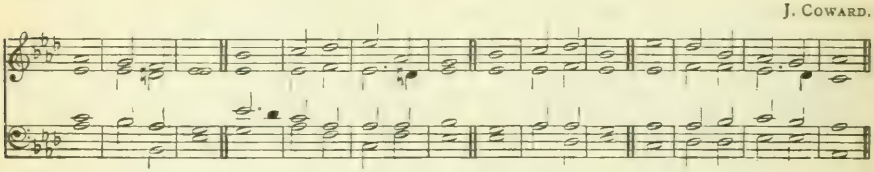
4 He that setteth not by himself * but is lôwly in his | own | eyes : and maketh mûch of | them that | fear the | Lord.

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour * and dîsap- | -pointeth · him | not : thôugh it | were · to his | own | hindrance.

6 He that hath not given his mŏney up- | -on | usury : nor tâken re- | -ward a- | -gainst the | innocent.

7 Whôso | doeth · these | things : shâll | nev- | -er | fall.

J. Coward.



PSALM CXLVI.—*Lauda, anima mea.*

mf PRAISE the Lord, O my soul * while I lîve will I | praise the | Lord : yea, as long as I have any being * I will sîng | praises | unto · my | God.

2 O put not your trust in princes * nor in ány | child of | man : fôr there is | no | help in | them.

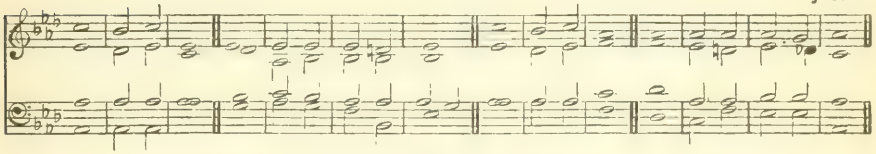
3 For when the breath of man goeth forth * he shall tûrn again | to his | earth : and thên | all his | thoughts | perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jácob | for his | help : and whose hôpe is | in the | Lord his | God;

5 Who made heaven and earth * the sea, and âll that | therein | is : whô | keepeth · his | promise · for | ever;

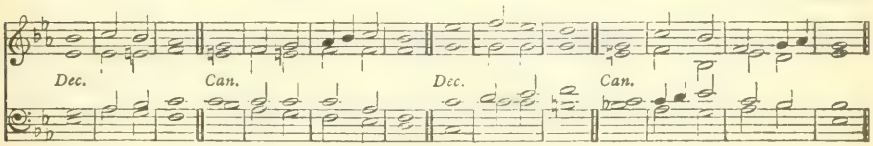
6 Who helpeth them to right that | suffer | wrong: who | feed- | -eth the | hungry.
7 The Lord looseth men | out of | prison : the Lord giveth | sight | to the | blind.
8 The Lord helpeth them | that are | fallen : the Lord | careth | for the | righteous.
9 The Lord careth for the strangers * he defendeth the father- | -less and | widow : as for the way of the ungodly, he | turneth · it | upside | down.
10 The Lord thy God O Sion, shall be King for | ever- | -more : and throughout | all | gener- | -ations.

ALL SAINTS' DAY. EVENING.

JACOBS.

PSALM CXII.—*Beatus vir.*

mf BLESSED is the man that | feareth · the | Lord : he hath great de- | -light in | his com- | -mandments.
2 His seed shall be mighty up- | -on | earth : the generation of the | faithful | shall be | blessed.
3 Riches and plenteousness shall be | in his | house : and his righteous- | -ness en- | -dureth · for | ever.
4 Unto the godly there ariseth up light | in the | darkness : he is | merciful | loving · and | righteous.
5 A good man is merci- | -ful and | lendeth : and will guide his | words | with dis- | -cretion.
6 For he shall | never · be | moved : and the righteous shall be had in | ever- | lasting · re- | -membrance.
7 He will not be afraid of any | evil | tidings : for his heart standeth fast, and be- | -lieveth | in the | Lord.
8 His heart is stablished, and | will not | shrink : until he see his de- | -sire up- | -on his | enemies.
9 He hath dispersed abroad * and given | to the | poor : and his righteousness remaineth for ever * his horn shall | be ex- | -alted · with | honour.
10 The ungodly shall see it, and | it shall | grieve him : he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away * the desire of the un- | -godly | shall | perish.

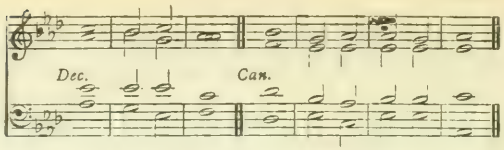
Dr. G. C. MARTIN.



PSALM CXXI.—*Levavi oculos.*

mf I WILL lift up mine eyes | unto · the | hills : from | whence | cometh · my | help.
2 My help cometh even | from the | Lord : who hath | made | heaven and | earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot | to be | moved : and he that | keepeth · thee | will not | sleep.
4 Behold, he that | keepeth | Israel : shall | neither | slumber · nor | sleep.
5 The Lord himself | is thy | keeper: the Lord is thy defence up- | -on thy | right | hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by | day: neither the | moon | by | night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from | all | evil : yea, it is even he | that shall | keep thy | soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out * and thy | coming | in : from this | time | forth for | ever- | -more.

Dr. E. G. Monk.



PSALM CXLIX.—*Cantate Domino.*

f O SING unto the Lórd a | new | song : let the cóngre- | -gation · of | saints | praise him.

2 Let Israel rejóice in | him that | made him : and let the children of Síon be | joyful | in their | King.

3 Let them praise his Náme | in the | dance : let them sing praises únto | him with | tabret · and | harp.

4 For the Lord hath pléasure | in his | people : ánd | helpeth · the | meek- | hearted.

5 Let the sáints be | joyful · with | glory : lét them re- | -joice | in their | beds.

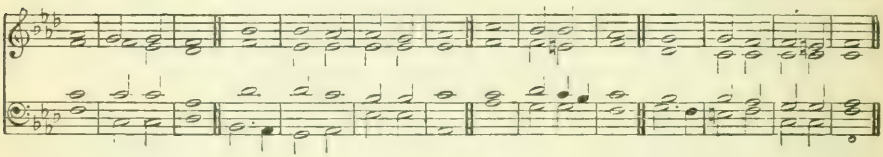
6 Let the praises of Gód be | in their | mouth : and a twó-edged | sword | in their | hands ;

7 To be avénged | of the | heathen : ánd | to re- | -buke the | people ;

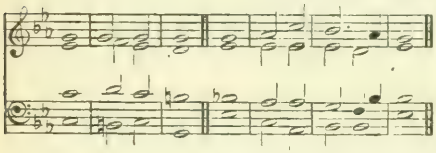
8 To bínd their | kings in | chains : ánd their | nobles · with | links of | iron.

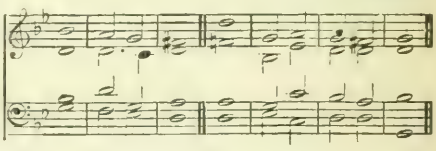
9 That they may be avenged of thém | as it · is | written : Súch | honour · have | all his | saints.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

I. Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.

Alternative Chants.

II. Rev. W. Felton.



III. T. Purcell.

PSALM XXXIX.—*Dixi, custodiam.*

mf LORD, let me know mine end * and the número | of my | days: that I may be certifíed how | long I | have to | live.

2 Behold, thou hast made my days as it wére a | span | long: and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee * and verily every man líving is | alto- | -geth- er | vanity.

mf 3 For man walketh in a vain shadow * and disquíeteth him- | self in | vain: he heapeth up riches, and cannot téll | who shall | gath-er | them.

4 And now Lórd, what | is my | hope: trúly my | hope is | even · in | thee.

5 Deliver me from áll | mine of- | fences: and make me nót a re- | -buke | unto · the | foolish.

p 6 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin * thou makest his beaúty to consume away * like as it were a móth | fretting · a | garment: évery man | therefore | is but | vanity.

mf 7 Hear my prayer O Lord,* and with thine éars con- | -sider · my | calling: hold not thy | peace | at my | tears.

8 For I am a stranger with thée | and a | sojourner: ás | all my | fathers | were.

9 O spare me a little * that I máy re- | -cover · my | strength: before I go hénce | and be | no more | seen.

F. Glory be to the Fáther, | and . to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy Ghost;

F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end. | A- | men.

PSALM XC.—*Domine, refugium.*

p LORD, thou hast | been our | refuge: from one gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth * or ever the éarth and the | world were | made: thou art God from everlásting, and | world with- | -out | end.

3 Thou turnest mán | to de- | -struction: again thou sayest, Cóme a- | -gain, ye | children · of | men.

4 For a thousand years in thý sight | are but · as | yesterday: seeing that is pást as a | watch | in the | night.

p 5 As soon as thou scatterest them * they are éven | as a | sleep: and fáde away | suddenly | like the | grass.

6 In the morning it is gréen, and | groweth | up: but in the evening it is cut dówn, | dried | up, and | withered.

7 For we consume awáy in | thy dis- | -pleasure: and are afráid at thy | wrathful | in-díg | -nation.

8 Thou hast sét our mis- | -deeds be- | -fore thee: and our secret síns in the | light of | thy | countenance.

p 9 For when thou art angry, áll our | days are | gône: we bring our years to an end * as it wére a | tale | that is | told.

10 The days of our age are three-score years and ten * and though men be so strong that they cóme to | fourscore | years: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow * so soon pásseth it a- | -way, and | we are | gone.

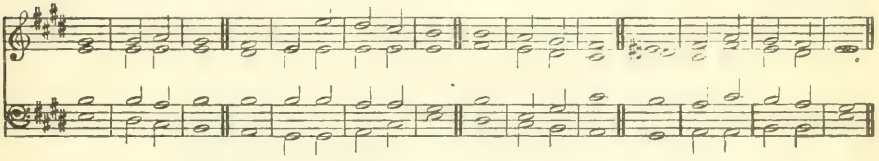
2nd part. 11 O téach us to | number · our | days: that we may applý our | hearts | un-to | wisdom.

F. Glory be to the Father, | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;

F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

CHURCHING OF WOMEN.

Dr. Camidge.



From PSALM CXVI.—*Dilexi, quoniam.*

mf I AM | well | pleased : that the Lord hath hêard the | voice of | my | prayer;

2 That he hath inclined his éar | unto | me : therefore will I call upon hím as | long | as I | live.

3 I found trouble and heaviness * and I called upon the Náme | of the | Lord : O Lord, I beséech | thee de- | -liver my | soul.

4 Gracious ís the | Lord and | righteous : yéa, our | God is | merci- | -ful.

5 What reward shall I gíve | unto · the | Lord : for all the benefits that hê hath | done | unto | me?

6 I will receive the cúp | of sal- | vation : and cáll upon the | Name | of the | Lord.

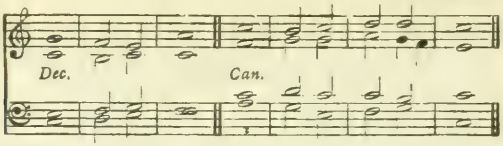
2nd part. 7 I will pay my vows unto the Lord * in the síght of | all his | people : in the courts of the Lord's house * even in the midst of thee O Jerúsalem | Praise | — the | Lord

F. f Glory be to the Fáther, | and · to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;

F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

¶ *Instead of* **O come, let us sing, &c.,** *the following shall be said or sung.*

Dr. Stainer.



PSALM CXLVII. 1-3, 7-9, 12-14.

F. f O PRAISE the Lord * for it is a good thing to sing práises | unto · our | God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thíng it | is to | be | thankful.

F. 2 The Lord doth búild | up Je- | rusalem: and gather togéther the | out- | casts of | Israel.

3 He healeth thóse that are | broken · in | heart: and giveth | medicine · to heal their | sickness.

4 O sing unto the Lórd with | thanks- | -giving: sing praises upón the | harp | unto · our | God.

5 Who covereth the heaven with clouds * and prepareth ráin | for the | earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains * and hérb | for the | use of | men.

6 Who giveth fódder | unto · the | cattle: and feedeth the yóung | ravens . that | call up- | -on him.

7 Praise the Lórd | O Je- | rusalem: práise thy | God | O | Sion.

8 For he hath made fast the bárs | of thy | gates: ánd hath | blessed · thy | children · with- | -in thee.

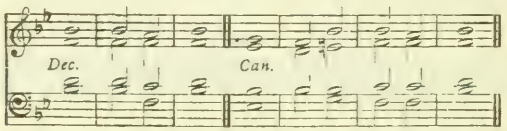
9 He maketh péace | in thy | borders: and fílleth thee | with the | flour of | wheat.

F. f Glory be to the Fáther, | and . to the | Son: ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost:

F. As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be: wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

CONSECRATION OF CHURCHES.

Dr. Crotch.



PSALM XXIV.—*Domini est terra.*

f **THE earth is the Lord's** * and áll that | therein | is : the compass of the wórld, and | they that | dwell there- | -in.

2 For he hath fóunded it up- | -on the | seas : and prepáred | it up- | -on the | floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the híll | of the | Lord : or who shall rise úp | in his | holy | place?

4 Even he that hath clean hánds and a | pure | heart : and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity * nor swórn | to de- | -ceive his | neighbour.

5 He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord : and righteousness fróm the | God of | his sal- | -vation.

6 This is the generátion of | them that | seek him : even of thém that | seek thy | face O | Jacob.

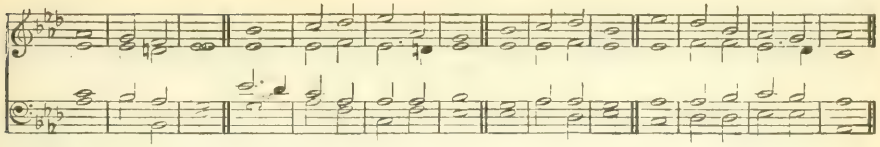
7 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye éver- | -lasting | doors; and the Kíng of | glory | shall come | in.

8 Whó is the | King of | glory : it is the Lord strong and mighty * éven the | Lord | mighty · in | battle.

9 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye éver- | -lasting | doors; and the Kíng of | glory | shall come | in.

10 Whó is the | King of | glory : even the Lord of hósts | he · is the | King of | glory.

J. COWARD.



PSALM LXXXIV.—*Quam dilecta!*

F. mf O HOW âmiable | are thy | dwellings: thôu | Lord | of | hosts!

F. 2 My soul hath a desire and longing * to enter into the cŏurts | of the | Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoĭce | in the | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house * and the swallow a nest, where shĕ may | lay her | young: even thy altars, O Lord of hŏsts, my | King | and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that dwĕll | in thy | house: thĕy will be | alway | praising | thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strĕngth | is in | thee: in whose | heart | are thy | ways.

6 Who going through the vale of misery ŭse it | for a | well: ănd the | pools are | filled · with | water.

2nd pt. 7 They will gŏ from | strength to | strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth ĕvery | one of | them in | Sion.

8 O Lord God of hŏsts | hear my | prayer: hĕarken | O | God of | Jacob.

9 Behold, O Gŏd | our de- | -fender: and look upŏn the | face of | thine A- | -nointed.

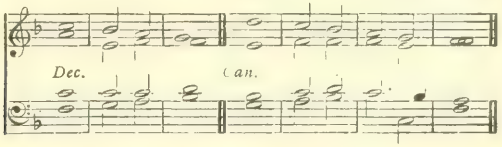
10 For one dăy | in thy | courts: ĭs | better | than a | thousand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the hoŭse | of my | God: than to dwĕll in the | tents | of un- | -godliness.

12 For the Lord God is a lĭght | and de- | -fence: the Lord will give grace and worship * and no good thing shall he withhold from thĕm that | live a | godly | life.

13 O Lŏrd | God of | hosts: blessed is the măn that | putteth · his | trust in | thee.

A. R. REINAGLE.



PSALM CXXII.—*Lætatus sum.*

mf I WAS glad when they sâid | unto | me: We will gŏ into the | house | of the | Lord.

2 Our feet shall stănd | in thy | gates: O' | — Je- | -rusa- | -lem.

3 Jerusalem is bŭilt | as a | city: that ĭs at | unity | in it- | -self.

4 For thither the tribes go up * even the trĭbes | of the | Lord: to testify unto Israel * to give thănks unto the | Name | of the | Lord.

5 For thĕre is the | seat of | judgement: even the sĕat | of the | house of | David.

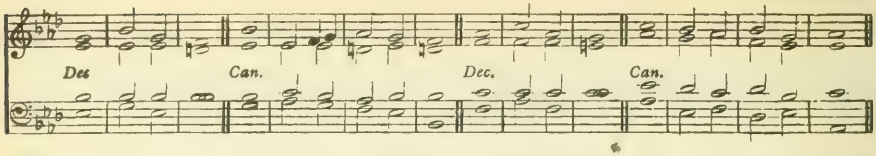
6 O pray for the pĕace | of Je- | rusalem: thĕy shall | prosper · that | love | thee.

7 Pĕace be with- | -in thy | walls: and plĕnteous- | -ness with- | -in thy | palaces.

8 For my brĕthren and com- | panions' | sakes: I' will | wish | thee pros- | -perity.

9 Yea, because of the hŏuse of the | Lord our | God: I' will | seek to | do thee | good.

Dr. S. Elvey



PSALM CXXXII.—*Memento, Domine.*

mf LÓRD, re- | -member | David : ând | all | his | trouble;

2 How he swâre | unto · the | Lord : and vowed a vow ûnto the Al- | -mighty | God of | Jacob;

3 I will not come within the tâbernacle | of mine | house : nôr | climb up | into · my | bed;

4 I will not suffer mine eyes to slêep, nor mine | eye-lids · to | slumber : neither the temples of my hêad to | take | any | rest;

5 Until I find out a place for the têmple | of the | Lord : an habitation fôr the | mighty | God of | Jacob.

6 Lo, we hêard of the | same at | Ephrata : ând | found it | in the | wood.

7 We will gô into his | taber- | -nacle : and fall lôw on our | knees be- | -fore his | footstool.

8 Arise, O Lôrd | into · thy | resting-place : thôu and the | ark | of thy | strength.

9 Let thy prîests be | clothed · with | righteousness : and lêt thy | saints | sing with | joyfulness.

10 For thy sérvant | David's | sake : turn not awáy the | presence . of | thine A- | -nointed.

11 The Lord hath made a faithful ôath | unto | David : ând he | shall not | shrink | from it.

12 Of the frûit | of thy | body : shâll I | set up- | -on thy | seat.

13 If thy children will keep my covenant * and my têstimonies that | I shall | learn them : their children also shall sit upôn thy | seat for | ever- | -more.

14 For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitâtion | for him- | -self : hê hath | longed | for | her.

15 This shall bê my | rest for | ever : here will I dwell * fôr I | have · a de- | light there- | -in.

16 I will blêss her | victuals · with | increase : and will sâtis- | -fy her | poor with | bread.

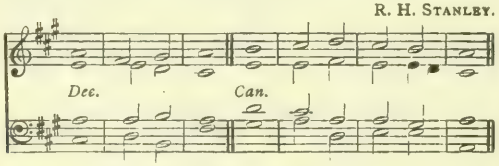
17 I will dêck her | priests with | health : and her sâints | shall re- | -joice and | sing.

18 There shall I make the hôrn of | David · to | flourish : I have ordâined a | lantern · for | mine A- | -nointed.

2nd part. 19 As for his enemies * I shall clôthe | them with | shame : but upon himsélf | shall his | crown | flourish.

INSTITUTION OF MINISTERS.

R. H. Stanley.



PSALM CXXII.—*Lætatus sum.*

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3 Jerusalem is bûilt | as a | city : that îs at | unity | in it- | -self;

4 For thither the tribes go up * even the tríbes | of the | Lord : to testify unto Israel * to give thânks unto the | Name | of the | Lord.

5 For thêre is the | seat of | judgement : even the séat of the house of | David.

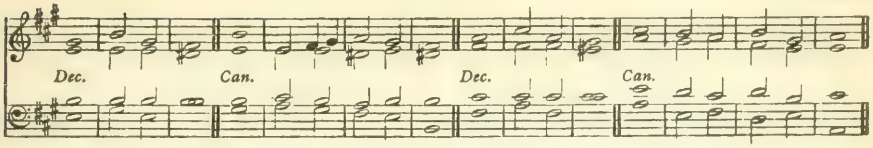
6 O pray for the péace | of Je- | rusalem : thêy shall | prosper · that | love | thee.

7 Péace be with- | -in thy | walls : and plênteous- | -ness with- | -in thy | palaces.

8 For my brêthren and com- | panions' | sakes : I' will | wish | thee pros- | -perity.

9 Yea, because of the hôuse of the | Lord our | God : I' will | seek to | do thee | good.

Dr. S. Elvey.



PSALM CXXXII.—*Memento, Domine.*

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2 How he swâre | unto · the | Lord : and vowed a vow ûnto the Al- | -mighty | God of | Jacob;

3 I will not come within the tâbernacle | of mine | house : nór | climb up | into · my | bed;

4 I will not suffer mine eyes to slêep, nor mine | eye-lids · to | slumber : neither the temples of my hêad to | take | any | rest;

5 Until I find out a place for the têmple | of the | Lord : an habitation fôr the | mighty | God of | Jacob.

6 Lo, we hêard of the | same at | Ephrata : ând | found it | in the | wood.

7 We will gó into his | taber- | -nacle : and fall lôw on our | knees be- | -fore his | footstool.

8 Arise, O Lórd | into · thy | resting-place : thôu and the | ark | of thy | strength.

9 Let thy príests be | clothed · with | righteousness : and lét thy | saints | sing with | joyfulness.

10 For thy sérvant | David's | sake : turn nob awáy the | presence · of | thine A- | -nointed.

11 The Lord hath made a faithful ôath | unto | David : ând he | shall not | shrink | from it.

12 Of the frûit | of thy | body : shâll I | set up- | -on thy | seat.

13 If thy children will keep my covenant * and my têstimonies that | I shall | learn them : their children also shall sit upón thy | seat for | ever- | -more.

14 For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitâtion | for him- | -self : hé hath | longed | for | her.

15 This shall bé my | rest for | ever : here will I dwell * fôr I | have · a de- | light there- | -in.

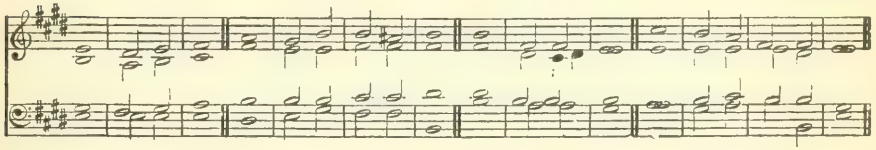
16 I will blêss her | victuals · with | increase : and will sâtis- | -fy her | poor with | bread.

17 I will déck her | priests with | health : and her sâints | shall re- | -joice and | sing.

18 There shall I make the hórn of | David · to | flourish : I have ordâined a | lantern · for | mine A- | -nointed.

2nd part. 19 As for his enemies * I shall clóthe | them with | shame : but upon himsélf | shall his | crown | flourish.

John Foster.



PSALM CXXXIII.—*Ecce, quam bonum!*

mf BEHOLD, how good and jóyful a | thing it | is : brêthren, to | dwell to- | gether · in | unity!

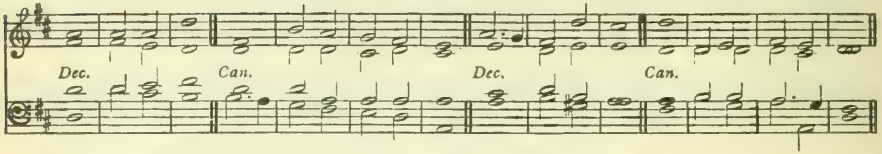
2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head * that ran dówn | unto · the | beard : even unto Aaron's beard * and went dówn to the | skirts | of his | clothing.

3 Like as the | dew of | Hermon : which fêll up- | -on the | hill of | Sion.

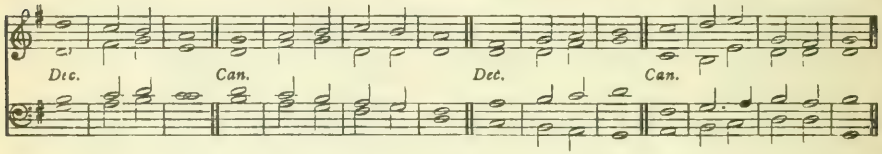
4 For there the Lórd | promised · his | blessing : ând | life for | ever- | -more.

(Special Psalm after Institution.)

I. *Verses 1 to 23.* Dr. R. Woodward

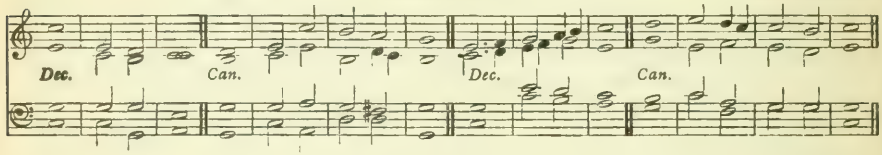


I. *Verse 24 to end.* J. S. Smith.

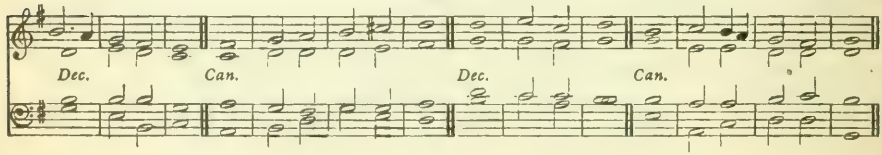


Alternative Chants.

II. *Verses 1 to 23.* Dr. W. Crotch.



II. *Verse 24 to end.* R. Cooke.



PSALM LXVIII.—*Exurgat Deus.*

f LET God arise, and let his éne- | mies be | scattered : let them álso that | hate him | flee be- | -fore him.

2 Like as the smoke vanisheth, * so shalt thou drîve | them a- | -way ; and like as wax melteth at the fire * so let the ungodly pêrish | at the | presence • of | God.

3 But let the righteous be glâd and re- | -joice be • fore | God : lêt them | also • be | merry • and | joyful.

4 O sing unto God, and sing prâises | unto • his | Name : magnify him that rideth upon the heavens as it were upon an horse * praise him in his Name JA'H | and re- | -joice be- | -fore him.

5 He is a Father of the fatherless * and defendeth the câuse | of the | widows : even Gôd in his | holy | habit- | ation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in an house * and bringeth the prîsoners | out of . cap- | -tivity : but letteth the runagâtes con- | -tinue | in | scarceness.

7 O God, when thou wentest fôrth be- | -fore the | people : whên thou | wentest | through the | wilderness,

8 The earth shook, and the heavens dropped ât the | presence • of | God : even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of Gôd, who | is the | God of | Israel.

9 Thou, O God, sentest a gracious râin upon | thine in- | -heritance : and refrêshedst | it when | it was | weary.

10 Thy congregâtion shall | dwell there- | -in : for thou, O God, hast of thy gôodness pre- | -pared | for the | poor.

11 The Lôrd | gave the | word : grêat was the | company | of the | preachers.

12 Kings with their armies did flêe and | were dis- | -comfited : and thêy of the | household . di- | -vided . the | spoil.

13 Though ye hâve lain among the pots * yet shall ye be as the wîngs | of a | dove : that is covered with silver wîngs | and her | feathers . like | gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered kîngs | for their | sake : thên were they as | white as | snow in | Salmon.

15 As the hill of Basan, sô is | God's | hill : even an hîgh hill | as the | hill of | Basan.

16 Why hop ye so ye high hills * this is God's hill, in the which it plêaseth | him to | dwell : yea, the Lôrd will a- | -bide in | it for | ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand * êven | thousands . of | angels : and the Lord is among them * as în the | holy | place of | Sinai.

18 Thou art gone up on high * thou hast led captivity captive, and recêived | gifts for | men : yea, even for thine enemies * that the Lôrd | God might | dwell a- | -mong them.

19 Praised bê the | Lord | daily : even the God who helpeth us, and pôureth his | bene- | -fits up- | -on us.

20 He is our God * even the Gôd of whom | cometh . sal- | -vation : God is the Lôrd by | whom . we es- | -cape | death.

21 God shall wound the hêad | of his | enemies : and the hairy scalp of such a one as gôeth on | still | in his | wickedness.

22 The Lord hath said * I will bring my people agâin as I | did from | Basan : mine own will I bring again * as I did sometime frôm the | deep | of the | sea.

℣ 23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blôod | of thine | enemies : and that the tongue of thy dôgs may be | red | through the | same.

24 It is well seen, O Gôd, | how thou | goest : how thou, my God and Kîng, | goest | in the | sanctuary.

25 The singers go before * the mînstrels | follow | after : in the midst are the dâmsels | playing | with the | timbrels.

26 Give thanks O Israel, unto God the Lôrd in the | congre- | -gations : frôm the | ground | of the | heart.

27 There is little Benjamin their ruler * and the prînces of | Judah . their | counsel : the princes of Zabûlon | and the | princes . of | Nephthali.

28 Thy God hath sênt forth | strength for | thee : stablish the thing, O Gôd that | thou hast | wrought in | us,

29 For thy temple's sâke | at Je- | rusalem : so shall kîngs bring | presents | unto | thee.

30 When the company of the spearmen, and multitude of the mighty * are scattered abroad among the beasts of the people * so that they hûmbly bring | pieces . of | silver : and when he hath scattered the pêople | that de- | -light in | war;

31 Then shall the princes côme | out of | Egypt : the Morians' land shall soon stretch ôut her | hands | unto | God.

℣ 32 Sing unto God, O ye kîngdoms | of the | earth : O sing | praises | unto . the | Lord;

33 Who sitteth in the heavens over âll | from . the be- | -ginning : lo, he doth send out his voice * yêa and | that a | mighty | voice.

34 Ascribe ye the power to Gôd | over | Israel : his wôrship and | strength is | in the | clouds.

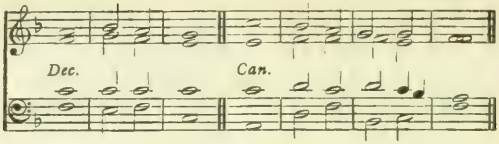
35 O God, wonderful art thôu in thy | holy | places : even the God of Israel * he will give strength and power unto his pêople, | blessed | be | God.

℣ F. Glory be to the Fâther | and . to the | Son : ând | to the | Holy | Ghost;

℟ F. As it was in the beginning * is nôw, and | ever | shall be : wôrld without | end. | A | -men.

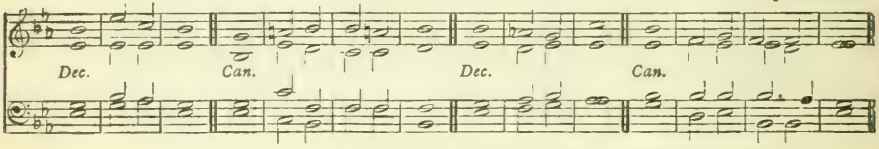
Or this Psalm.

I. A. H. LITTLETON.



Alternative Chant.

II. J. ROBINSON



PSALM XXVI.—*Judica me, Domine.*

mf BE thou my Judge O Lord * for I' have | walked | innocently: my trust hath been also in the Lórd | therefore | shall I · not | fall.

2 Exâmine me O | Lord and | prove me: try óut my | reins | and my | heart.

3 For thy loving-kindness is éver be- | -fore mine | eyes: and I' will | walk | in thy | truth.

4 I have not dwélt with | vain | persons: neither will I have félłowship | with | the de- | -ceitful.

5 I have hated the congregâtion | of the | wicked: and wíll not | sit a- | -mong · the un- | -godly.

6 I will wash my hands in ínnocency | O | Lord: and só will I | go | to thine | altar;

7 That I may shew the vóice of | thanks- | -giving: and tęll of | all thy | wondrous | works.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitâtion | of thy | house: and the plâce | where thine | honour | dwelleth.

9 O shut not up my sóul | with the | sinners: nor my lífe | with the | blood- | thirsty;

10 I'n whose | hands is | wickedness: and their ríght | hand is | full of | gifts.

11 But as for me * I' will | walk | innocently: O deliver me, ánd be | merciful | unto | me.

12 My fóot | standeth | right: I will praise the Lórd | in the | congre- | -gations.

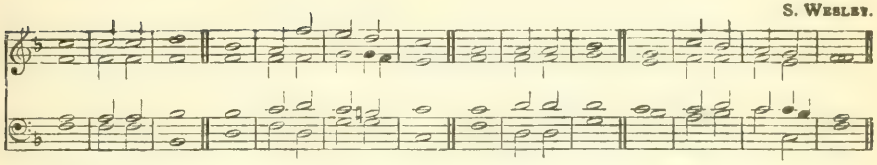
F. f Glory be to the Fáther, | and · to the | Son: ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;

F. As it was in the beginning * is nów and | ever | shall be: wórld without | end. A- | -men.

SELECTIONS OF PSALMS.

SELECTION FIRST.

S. Wesley.



PSALM I.—*Beatus vir, qui non abiit.*

mf BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly * nor stôod in the | way of | sinners : and hath not sât in the | seat | of the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the lâw | of the | Lord : and in his law will he exercîse him- | -self | day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted bŷ the | water | side : that will bring fôrth his | fruit in | due | season.

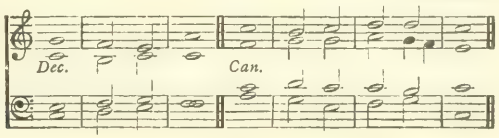
4 His lêaf also | shall not | wither : and look, whatsoêver he doeth | it shall | prosper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is nôt | so with | them : but they are like the chaff * which the wind scattereth awâŷ from the | face | of the | earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stând | in the | judgement : neither the sinners in the cóngre- | -gation | of the | righteous.

2nd part. 7 But the Lord knoweth the wâŷ | of the | righteous : and the wâŷ of the un- | godly | shall | perish.

Dr. Stainer.



PSALM XV.—*Domine, quis habitabit?*

mf LORD, who shall dwêll in thy | taber- | -nacle : or who shall rêst up- | -on thy | holy | hill?

2 Even he that lêadeth an | uncorrupt | life : and doeth the thing which is right * and spéaketh the | truth | from his | heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue * nor done évil | to his | neighbour : ând | hath not | slandered · his | neighbour.

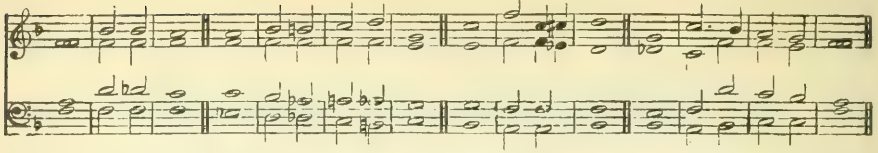
4 He that setteth not by himself * but is lôwly in his | own | eyes : and maketh múch of | them that | fear the | Lord.

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour * and dîsap- | -pointeth · him | not : thôugh it | were · to his | own | hindrance.

6 He that hath not given his mŏney up- | -on | usury : nor tâken re- | -ward a- | -gainst the | innocent.

7 Whôso | doeth · these | things : shâll | nev- | -er | fall.

J. TURLE, from SPOHR.



PSALM XCI.—*Qui habitat.*

mf WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the | most | High : shall abide under the | shadow · of | the Al- | -mighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord * Thou art my hope | and my | stronghold : my God, in | him | will I | trust.

3 For he shall deliver thee from the snare | of the | hunter : and | from the | noisome | pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee under his wings * and thou shalt be safe | under · his | feathers : his faithfulness and truth shall | be thy | shield and | buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any | terror · by | night : nor for the | arrow · that | flieth · by | day;

6 For the pestilence that | walketh · in | darkness : nor for the sickness that de- | -stroyeth | in the | noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall beside thee * and ten thousand at | thy right | hand : but it shall | not come | nigh | thee.

8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt | thou be- | -hold : and see the re- | -ward of | the un- | -godly.

9 For thou, Lord | art my | hope : thou hast set thine house of de- | -fence | very | high.

10 There shall no evil happen | unto | thee : neither shall any | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge | over | thee : to keep | thee in | all thy | ways.

12 They shall bear thee | in their | hands : that thou hurt not thy | foot a- | -gainst a | stone.

13 Thou shalt go upon the | lion and adder : the young lion and the dragon shalt thou | tread | under · thy | feet.

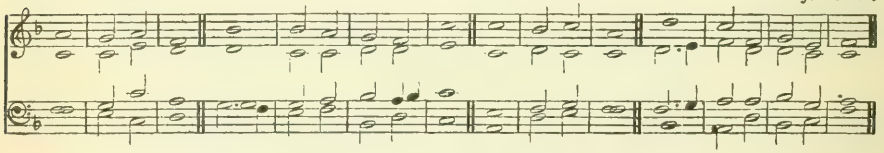
14 Because he hath set his love upon me * therefore will I de- | -liver | him : I will set him up * because | he hath | known my | Name.

15 He shall call upon me, and | I will | hear him : yea, I am with him in trouble * I will deliver him and | bring | him to | honour.

16 With long life will I | satisfy | him : and | shew him | my sal- | -vation.

SELECTION SECOND.

J. TURLE.



PSALM IV.—*Cum invocarem.*

mf HEAR me when I call, O God | of my | righteousness : thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble * have mercy upon me, and | hearken | unto · my | prayer.

2 O ye sons of men * how long will ye blas- | -pheme mine | honour : and have such pleasure in vanity and | seek | after | falsehood?

3 Know this also * that the Lord hath chosen to himself the man | that is | godly : when I call upon the | Lord | he will | hear me.

4 Stand in | awe and | sin not : commune with your own heart * and in your | chamber | and be | still.

5 Offer the sacri- | -fice of | righteousness : and put your | trust | in the | Lord.

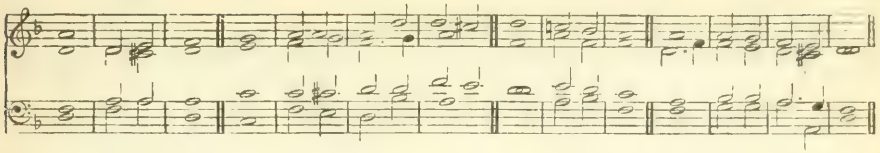
6 There be | many · that | say : Who will | shew us | any | good?

7 Lord | lift thou | up : the light of thy | counte- | -nance up- | -on us.

8 Thou hast put gladness | in my | heart : since the time that their corn and | wine and | oil in- | -creased.

2nd part. 9 I will lay me down in peace, and | take my | rest : for it is thou, Lord, only that | makest · me | dwell in | safety.

J. TURLE



PSALM XXXI.—*In te, Domine, speravi.*

mf IN thee, O Lôrd, have I | put my | trust : let me never be put to con-fûsion, de- | -liver . me | in thy | righteousness.

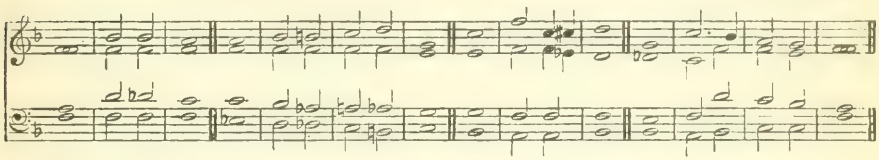
2 Bow dôwn thine | ear to- | me : make hâste | to de- | -liver | me.

3 And be thou my strong rock, and hôuse | of de- | -fence : thât | thou . mayest | save | me.

4 For thou art my strong rôck | and my | castle : be thou also my guide * and lêad me | for thy | Name's | sake.

5 Draw me out of the net that they have lâid | privily | for me : fôr | thou | art my | strength.

6 Into thy hânds I com- | -mend my | spirit : for thou hast redeemed me * O' | Lord thou | God of | truth.

J. TURLE, from SPOHR.

PSALM XCI.—*Qui habitat.*

mf WHOSO dwelleth under the defênce of the | most | High : shall abîde under the | shadow . of | the Al- | -mighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord * Thou art my hôpe | and my | stronghold : my Gôd, in | him | will I | trust.

3 For he shall deliver thee from the snâre | of the | hunter : ând | from the | noisome | pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee under his wings * and thou shalt be sâfe | under . his | feathers : his faithfulness and trûth shall | be thy | shield and | buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afrâid for any | terror . by | night : nôr for the | arrow . that | flieth . by | day ;

6 For the pêstilence that | walketh . in | darkness : nor for the sîckness that de- | -stroyeth | in the | noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall beside thee * and ten thoûsand at | thy right | hand : bût it shall | not come | nigh | thee.

8 Yea, with thine êyes shalt | thou be . . -hold : and sée the re- | -ward of | the un- | -godly.

9 For thou, Lôrd | art my | hope : thou hast set thine hôuse of de- | -fence | very | high.

10 There shall no evil hâppen | unto | thee : neither shall ânу | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels chârge | over | thee : to kêep | thee in | all thy | ways.

12 They shall bêar thee | in their | hands : that thou hûrt not thy | foot a- | gainst a | stone.

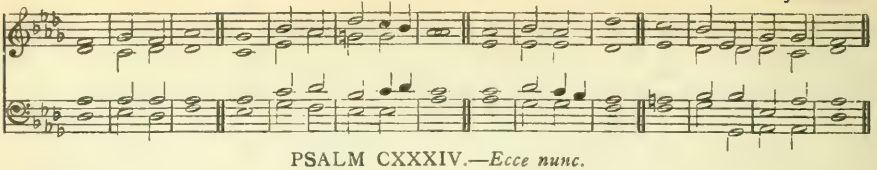
13 Thou shalt go upôn the | lion and | adder : the young lion and the dragon shâlt thou | tread | under . thy | feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me * therefore will I' de- | -liver | him : I will set him up * becâuse | he hath | known my | Name.

15 He shall call upon mê, and | I will | hear him : yea, I am with him in trouble * I will delîver him and | bring | him to | honour.

16 With long lîfe will I | satisfy | him : ând | shew him | my sal- | -vation.

J. Barnby.



PSALM CXXXIV.—*Ecce nunc.*

mf BEHÓLD, now | praise the | Lord : âll ye | servants | of the | Lord;

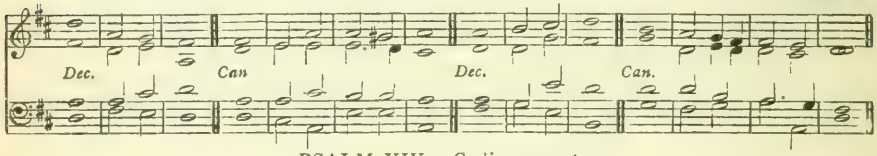
2 Ye that by night stand in the hôuse | of the | Lord : even in the cóurts of the | house of | our | God.

3 Lift up your hánds | in the | sanctuary : ând | praise | — the | Lord.

4 The Lórd that made | heaven and | earth : gíve thee | blessing | out of | Sion.

SELECTION THIRD.

Dr. Boyce.



PSALM XIX.—*Cœli enarrant.*

THE heavens declâre the | glory · of | God : and the firmament | sheweth · his | handy- | -work.

2 One dây | telleth · an- | -other : and one nîght | certi- | -fieth · an- | -other.

3 There is neíther | speech nor | language : bût their | voices · are | heard a- | -mong them.

4 Their sound is gone ôut into | all | lands : and their wórds into the | ends | of the | world.

5 In them hath he set a tâbernacle | for the | sun : which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber * and rejóiceth as a | giant · to | run his | course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven * and runneth about unto the énd of | it a- | -gain : and there is nothing hîd | from the | heat there- | of.

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled lâw con- | -verting . the | soul : the testimony of the Lord is sure * and gíveth | wisdom | unto · the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are rîght and re- | -joice the | heart : the commandment of the Lord is pure * and gíveth | light | unto · the | eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clêan and en- | -dureth · for | ever : the judgements of the Lord are trûe, and | righteous | altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold * yéa than | much fine | gold : sweeter âlso than | honey | and the | honeycomb.

2nd part. 11 Moreover, by thêm is thy | servant | taught : and in kéeping of them | there is | great re- | -ward.

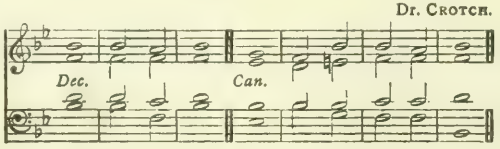
mp 12 Who can têll how | oft · he offendeth : O cleanse thou mé | from my | secret | faults.

13 Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins * lest they get the dominion | over | me : so shall I be undefiled, and ínnocent | from the | great offence.

14 Let the words of my mouth * and the meditâtion | of my | heart : be âlway acceptable | in thy | sight,

15 O' | — | Lord : mý | strength and | my re- | -deemer.

Dr. Crotch.



PSALM XXIV.—*Domini est terra.*

f THE earth is the Lord's * and âll that | therein | is : the compass of the wórld, and | they that | dwell there- | -in.

2 For he hath fóunded it up-|-on the | seas : and prepâred | it up-|-on the | floods

3 Who shall ascend into the hîll | of

the | Lord : or who shall rise úp | in his | holy | place ?

4 Even he that hath clean hánds and a | pure | heart : and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity * nor swórn | to de- | -ceive his | neighbour.

5 He shall receive the blêssing | from the | Lord : and righteousness fróm the | God of | his sal- | -vation.

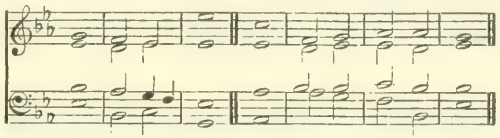
6 This is the generátion of | them that | seek him : even of thém that | seek thy | face O | Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye éver- | -lasting | doors : and the Kíng of | glory | shall come | in.

8 Whó is the | King of | glory : it is the Lord strong and mighty * éven the Lord | mighty · in | battle.

9 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye éver- | -lasting | docrs : and the Kíng of | glory | shall come | in.

10 Whó is the | King of | glory : even the Lord of hósts | he · is the | King of | glory.

J. BATTISHILL.

PSALM CIII.—*Benedic, anima mea.*

f PRAISE the Lórd | O my | soul : and all that is withín me | praise his | holy | Name.

2 Praise the Lórd | O my | soul : ánd for- | -get not | all his | benefits;

3 Who forgíveth | all thy | sin : and héaleth | all | thine in- | -firmities;

4 Who saveth thy lífe | from de- | struction : and crowneth thée with | mercy · and | loving- | -kindness;

5 Who satisfieth thy móuth with | good | things : making thee yóung and | lusty | as an | eagle.

6 The Lord executeth ríghteous- | ness and | judgement : for all thém that | are op- | -pressed · with | wrong.

7 He shewed his wáys | unto | Moses : his wórks | unto · the | children of | Israel.

8 The Lord is fúll of com- | -passion · and | mercy : long-súffering, | and of | great | goodness.

9 He wíll not | alway · be | chiding : neither kéepeth | he his | anger · for | ever.

10 He hath not déalt with us | after · our | sins : nor rewárded us ac- | -cording | to our | wickednesses.

11 For look how high the heaven is in compárison | of the | earth : so great is his mercy álso | toward | them that | fear him.

12 Look how wide also the éast is | from the | west : so fár hath he | set our | sins | from us.

13 Yea, like as a father pítieth his | own | children : even so is the Lord mérciful | unto | them that | fear him.

14 For he knoweth whereóf | we are | made : he remémbereth | that we | are but | dust.

mp 15 The days of mán are | but as | grass : for he flourisheth ás a | flower | of the | field.

16 For as soon as the wind goeth óver it | it is | gone : and the place thereóf shall | know it | no | more.

mf 17 But the merciful goodness of the Lord * endureth for ever and éver upon | them that | fear him : and his ríghteousness up- | -on | children's | children;

18 Even upon súch as | keep his | covenant : and thínk upon | his com- | -mandments · to | do them.

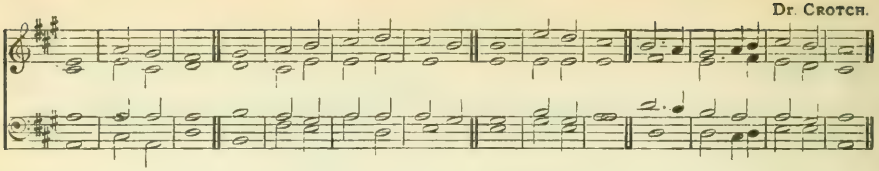
f 19 The Lord hath prepáred his | seat in | heaven : and his kíngdom | ruleth | over | all.

20 O praise the Lord, ye angels of his * yé that ex- | -cel in | strength : ye that fulfil his commandment * and hearken únto the | voice | of his | word.

21 O praise the Lórd, all | ye his | hosts : ye sérvants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

22 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his * in all pláces of | his do- | minion : práise thou the | Lord | O my | soul.

Dr. CROTCH.



PSALM XXIII.—*Dominus regit me.*

mp THE Lôrd | is my | shepherd : thêrefore | can I | lack | nothing.

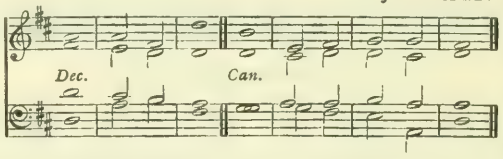
2 He shall fêed me in a | green | pasture : and lead me fôrth be- | -side the | waters · of | comfort.

3 Hé shall con- | -vert my | soul : and bring me forth in the paths of rîghteousness | for his | Name's | sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death * I° will | fear no | evil : for thou art with me * thy rôd and thy | staff | comfort | me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me * against thêm that | trouble | me : thou hast anointed my head with ôil, and my | cup | shall be | full.

6 But thy loving-kindness and mercy * shall follow me all the dâys | of my | life : and I will dwell in the hôuse | of the | Lord for | ever.

J. BATTISHILL.

PSALM XXXIV.—*Benedicam Domino.*

mf I WILL alway give thânks | unto · the | Lord : his prâise shall | ever · be | in my | mouth.

2 My soul shall make her bôast | in the | Lord : the humble shall hêar there- | of | and be | glad.

3 O prâise the | Lord with | me : and let us mágni- | -fy his | Name to- | -gether.

4 I sought the Lôrd | and he | heard me : yea, he delîvered me | out of | all my | fear.

5 They had an eye unto hîm | and were | lightened : ând their | faces · were | not a- | -shamed.

6 Lo the poor crieth, and the Lôrd | heareth | him : yea, and sâveth him | out of | all his | troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord tarrieth rôund about | them that | fear him : ând | — de- | -livereth | them.

8 O taste and see how grâcious the | Lord | is : blessed îs the | man that | trusteth · in | him.

9 O fear the Lord, yê that | are his | saints : for thêy that | fear him | lack | nothing.

10 The lions do lâck and | suffer | hunger : but they who seek the Lord, shall want no mânner of | thing | that is | good.

11 Come, ye children, and hêarken | unto | me : I will têach you the | fear | of the | Lord.

12 What man is hê that | lusteth · to | live : ând would | fain | see good | days ?

13 Kêep thy | tongue from | evil : and thy lîps | that they | speak no | guile.

14 Eschew êvil and | do | good : sêek | peace | and en- | -sue it.

15 The eyes of the Lôrd are | over · the | righteous : and his êars are | open | unto · their | prayers.

16 The countenance of the Lord is against thêm that | do | evil : to root out the remêmbrance | of them | from the | earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lôrd | heareth | them : and delîvereth them | out of | all their | troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that âre of a | contrite | heart : and will sâve such as | be · of an | humble | spirit.

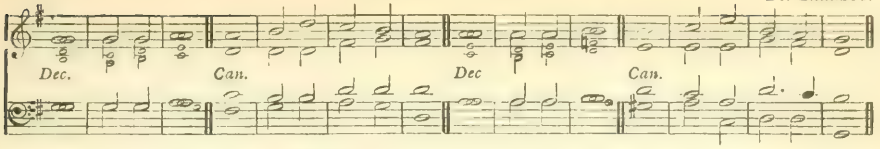
19 Great are the trôubles | of the | righteous : but the Lôrd de- | -livereth · him | out of | all.

20 He kêepeth | all his | bones : sô that not | one of | them is | broken.

21 But misfortune shall slây | the un- | godly : and they that hâte the | righteous | shall be | desolate.

22 The Lord delivereth the sôuls | of his | servants : and all they that put their trûst in | him shall | not be | destitute.

Dr. GARRETT.



PSALM LXV.—*Te decet hymnus.*

F. mf THOU, O Gŏd art | praised · in | Sion : and unto thee shall the vŏw be per- | -formed | in Je- | -rusalem.

F. 2 Thŏu that | hearest · the | prayer : ŭnto | thee shall | all flesh | come.

3 My misdēeds pre- | -vail a- | -gainst me : O be thou | merciful | unto · our | sins.

4 Blessed is the man, whom thou choosest, and recēivest | unto | thee : he shall dwell in thy court * and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house * ēven | of thy | holy | temple.

5 Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousness * O Gŏd of | our sal- | -vation : thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth * and of them that remāin | in the | broad | sea.

6 Who in his strēngth setteth | fast the | mountains : ănd is | girded · a- | bout with | power.

7 Who stilleth the rāging | of the | sea : and the noise of his wāves and the | madness | of the | people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth * shall be afrāid | at thy | tokens : thou that makest the outgoings of the mŏrning and | evening · to | praise | thee.

9 Thou visitest the ēarth and | blessest | it : thŏu | makest · it | very | plenteous.

10 The river of Gŏd is | full of | water : thou preparest their corn * for sŏ thou pro- | -videst | for the | earth.

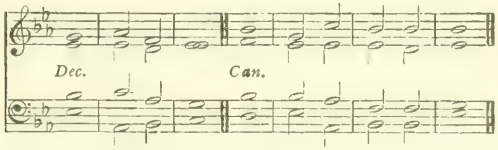
11 Thou waterest her furrows * thou sendest rain into the lĭttle | valleys · there- | -of : thou makest it soft with the drops of rāin and | blessest · the | increase | of it.

12 Thou crownest the yĕar | with thy | goodness : ănd thy | clouds | drop | fatness.

13 They shall drop upon the dwĕllings | of the | wilderness : and the little hĭlls shall re- | -joice on | every | side.

14 The fŏlds shall be | full of | sheep : the valleys also shall stand so thick with cŏrn that | they shall | laugh and | sing.

SELECTION FIFTH.

JOHN FOSTER.

PSALM XXVI.—*Judica me, Domine.*

mp BE thou my Judge O Lord * for I have | walked | innocently : my trust hath been also in the Lŏrd | therefore | shall I · not | fall.

2 Exămine me O | Lord and | prove me : try ŏut my | reins | and my | heart.

3 For thy loving-kindness is ever be- | -fore mine | eyes : and I will | walk | in thy | truth.

4 I have not dwĕlt with | vain | persons : neither will I have fĕllowship | with | the de- | -ceitful.

5 I have hated the congregātion | of the | wicked : and will not | sit a- | -mong · the un- | -godly.

6 I will wash my hands in ĭnnocency | O | Lord : and sŏ will I | go | to thine | altar;

7 That I may shew the vŏice of | thanks- | -giving : and tĕll of | all thy | wondrous | works.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitātion | of thy | house : and the plăce | where thine | honour | dwelleth.

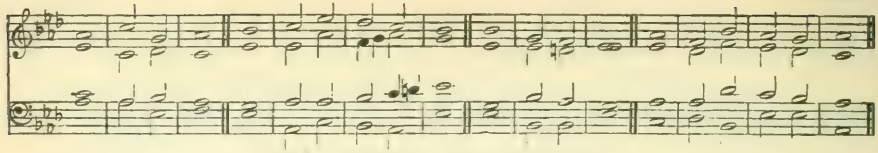
9 O shut not up my sŏul | with the | sinners : nor my life | with the | blood- | thirsty ;

10 In whose | hands is | wickedness : and their right | hand is | full of | gifts.

11 But as for me * I will | walk | innocently : O deliver me, ănd be | merciful | unto | me.

12 My fŏot | standeth | right : I will praise the Lŏrd | in the | congre- | -gations.

JACKSON.



PSALM XLIII.—*Judica me, Deus.*

mf. GIVE sentence with me O God * and defend my cause agáinst the un- | -godly | people : O deliver me frôm the de- | ceitful · and | wicked | man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength * whý hast thou | put me | from thee : and why go I so heavily * whîle the | ene · my op- | -presseth | me?

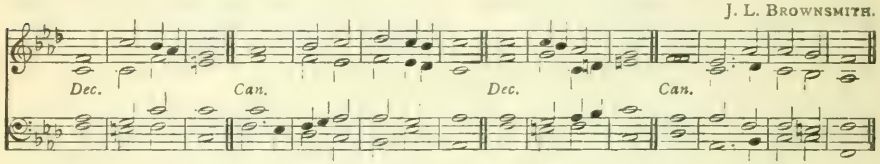
3 O send out thy light and thy trûth, that | they may | lead me : and bring me unto thy hôly | hill and | to thy | dwelling.

4 And that I may go unto the altar of God * even unto the Gôd of my | joy and | gladness : and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thée O | God | my | God.

5 Why art thou so hêavy | O my | soul : and why art thou sô dis- | -quiet- | -ed with- | -in me?

6 O pût thy | trust in | God : for I will yet give him thanks * which is the hêlp of my | countenance | and my | God.

J. L. BROWNSMITH.



PSALM CXLI.—*Domine, clamavi.*

mp LORD, I call upon thee * hâste thee | unto | me : and consider my vôice when I | cry | unto | thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth in thy sîght | as the | incense : and let the lifting up of my hânds | be an | evening | sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Lôrd, be- | -fore my | mouth : and kêep the | door | of my | lips.

4 O let not mine heart be inclined to ány | evil | thing : let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedness * lest I êat of such | things as | please | them.

5 Let the righteous râther | smite me | friendly : ând | — re- | -prove | me.

6 But let not their precious bâlms | break my | head : yea, I will práy | yet a- | -gainst their | wickedness.

7 Let their judges be overthrôwn in | stony | places : that they may hêar my | words for | they are | sweet.

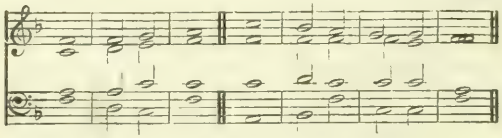
8 Our bones lie scáttered be- | -fore the | pit : like as when one breaketh and hêweth | wood up- | -on the | earth.

9 But mine eyes look unto thêe, O | Lord | God : in thee is my trûst, O | cast not | out my | soul.

10 Keep me from the snare that thêy have | laid for | me : and from the tráps | of the | wicked | doers.

2nd part. 11 Let the ungodly fall into their ôwn | nets to- | -gether : ând let | me | ever · es- | -cape them.

SELECTION SIXTH.

R. FARRANT

PSALM XXXII.—*Beati, quorum.*

F. mp BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness | is for- | -given : ând whose | sin | is | covered.

F. 2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lôrd im- | -puteth · no | sin : and in whose | spirit · there | is no | guile.

3 For whîlst I | held my | tongue : my bones consumed awáy | through my | daily · com- | -plaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upón me | day and | night : and my móisture is | like the | drought in | summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sín | unto | thee : and mine unríghteousness | have I | not | hid.

6 I said, I will confess my sîns | unto · the | Lord : and so thou forgávest the | wickedness | of my | sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee ✱ in a time when thou | mayest · be | found : but in the great wáter-floods | they shall | not come | nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in ✱ thou shalt preserve | me from | trouble : thou shalt compass me abóut with | songs | of de- | -liverance.

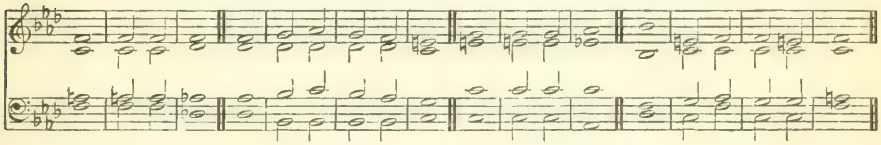
9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the wáy wherein | thou shalt | go : and I' will | guide thee | with mine | eye.

10 Be ye not like to horse and mule ✱ which háve no | under- | -standing : whose mouths must be held with bit and brîdle | lest they | fall up- | -on thee.

11 Great plagues remáin | for · the un- | -godly : but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord ✱ mercy embráceth | him on | every | side.

12 Be glad O ye righteous ✱ and rejóice | in the | Lord : and be joyful all yé | that are | true of | heart.

J. TURLE, from H. PURCELL.



PSALM CXXX.—*De profundis.*

p OUT of the deep have I called únto | thee O | Lord : Lórd | hear | my | voice.

2 O let thine éars con- | -sider | well : thé | voice of | my com- | -plaint.

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to márk what is | done a- | -miss : O Lórd | who | may a- | -bide it?

4 Fór there is | mercy . with | thee : therefore | shalt | thou be | feared.

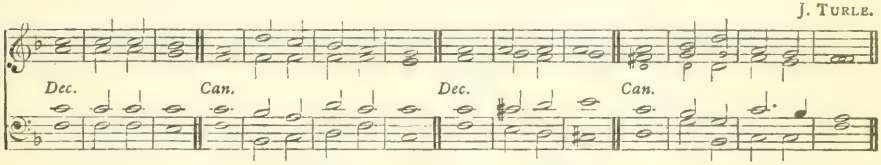
5 I look for the Lord; my sóul dǫth | wait for | him : ín his | word | is my | trust.

6 My soul flées | unto . the | Lord : before the morning watch, I sáy, be- | -fore the | morning | watch.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord ✱ for with the Lórd | there is | mercy : ánd with | him is | plenteous · re- | -demption.

8 And hé shall re- | -deem | Israel : fróm | all | his | sins.

J. TURLE.



PSALM CXXI.—*Levavi oculos.*

mf I WILL lift up mine éyes | unto . the | hills : fróm | whence | cometh · my | help.

2 My help cometh éven | from the | Lord : whó hath | made | heaven and | earth.

3 He will not suffer thy fóot | to be | moved : and hé that | keepeth · thee | will not | sleep.

4 Behold, hé that | keepeth | Israel : shâll | neither | slumber · nor | sleep.

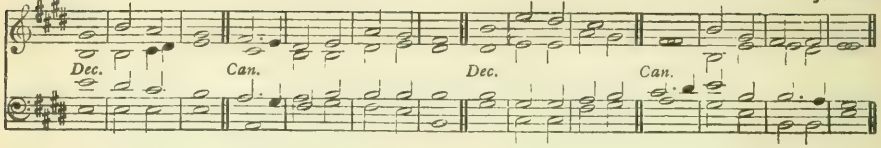
5 The Lord himsélf | is thy | keeper : the Lord is thy defénce up- | -on thy | right | hand;

6 So that the sun shall not búrn | thee by | day : neíther the | moon | by | night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from | all | evil : yea, it is even hé | that shall | keep thy | soul.

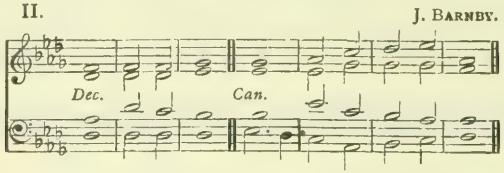
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out ✱ ánd thy | coming | in : from this time | forth for | ever- | -more.

I. Sir J. Goss.

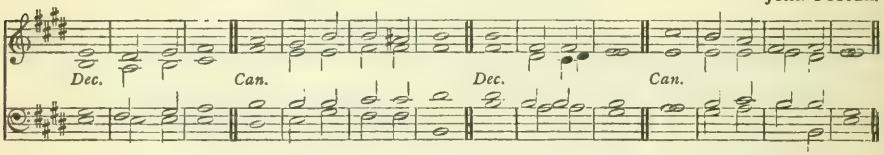


Alternative Chants.

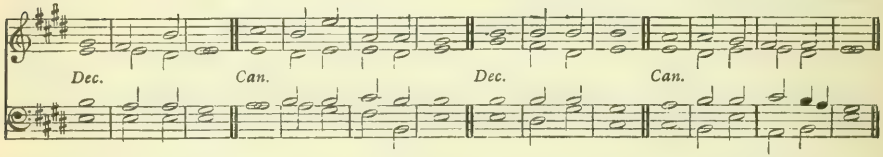
II. J. Barnby.



III. John Foster.



IV. Rev. W. H. Havergal.



PSALM XXXVII.—*Noli æmulari.*

F. mf FRET not thyself becáuse of | the un- | -godly : neither be thou énvious a- | gainst the | evil- | -doers.

F. 2 For they shall soon be cut dŏwn | like the | grass : and be wĭthered | even . as the | green | herb

3 Put thou thy trust in the Lôrd and be | doing | good : dwell in the lând, and | verily • thou | shalt be | fed.

4 Delĭght thou | in the | Lord : and he shall gĭve | thee thy | heart's de- | -sire.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord * and pût thy | trust in | him : ând | he shall | bring it • to | pass.

6 He shall make thy righteousness as clêar | as the | light : and thy jûst | dealing | as the | noonday.

7 Hold thee still in the Lord * and abide pâtient- | -ly up- | -on him : but grieve not thyself at him whose way doth prosper * against the man that dŏeth | after | evil | counsels.

8 **Leave off** from wrâth and let | go **dis-** | **-pleasure** : fret not thyself * élse **shalt** thou be | moved · to | do | evil.

9 Wicked doers shâll be | rooted | **out** : and they that patiently abide the Lôrd | those · **shall in-** | **-herit** · **the** | land.

10 Yet a little while * and the ungôdly shall be | clean | gone : thou shalt look after his plâce, and | he shall | be a- | way.

11 But the meek-spirited shâll pos- | sess the | earth : and shall be refrêshed in the | multi- | -tude of | peace.

12 The ungodly seeketh côunsel a- | gainst the | just : and gnâsheth up- | -on him | with his | teeth.

13 The Lord shall lâugh | him to | scorn : for he hath sêen | that his | day is | coming.

14 The ungodly have drawn out the swôrd and have | bent their | bow : to cast down the poor and needy * and to slay such as âre of a | right | conver-|-sation.

15 Their sword shall go thrôugh their | own | heart : ând their | bow | shall be | broken.

16 A small thing thât the | righteous | hath : is better than grêat | riches · of | the un- | -godly.

17 For the arms of the ungôdly | shall be | broken : ând the | Lord up- | -holdeth · the | righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the dâys | of the | godly : and their inhêritance | shall en- | -dure for | ever.

19 They shall not be confôunded in the | perilous | time : and in the days of dêarth | they shall | have e- | -nough.

20 As for the ungodly they shall perish * and the enemies of the Lord shall consûme as the | fat of | lambs : yea, even as the smôke shall | they con- | -sume a- | -way.

21 The ungodly borroweth, and pây-eth | not a- | -gain : but the rîghteous is | merci- | -ful and | liberal.

22 Such as are blessed of Gôd shall pos- | -sess the | land : and they that are cûrsed of him | shall be | rooted | out.

23 The Lord ôrdereth a | good man's | going : and maketh his wây ac- | -ceptable | to him- | -self.

24 **Though** he fall * he shall nôt be | cast a- | -way : for the Lôrd up- | -holdeth him | with his | hand.

25 I have been yôung, and | now am | old : and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken * nôr his | seed | begging · their | bread.

26 The righteous is ever mêrci- | -ful and | lendeth : ând his | seed | is | blessed.

27 Flee from evil * and do the thîng | that is | good : ând | dwell for | ever-|-more.

28 For the Lord loveth the thîng | that is | right : he forsaketh not his that be gôdly but | they are · pre- | served · for | ever.

29 The unrîghteous | shall be | punished : as for the seed of the ungôdly, | it · shall be | rooted | out.

30 The righteous shâll in- | -herit · the | land : ând | dwell there- | -in for | ever.

31 The mouth of the righteous is êxer- | -cised · in | wisdom : and his tôngue | will be | talking of | judgement.

32 The law of his Gôd is | in his | heart : ând his | goings | shall not | slide.

33 The ungôdly | seeth · the|righteous : ând | seeketh · oc- | -casion · to |slay him.

34 The Lord will not lêave him | in his | hand : nôr con- | -demn him | when · he is | judged.

35 Hope thou in the Lord, and keep his way * and he shall promote thee that thôu shalt pos- | -sess the | land : when the ungôdly shall | perish | thou shalt | see it.

36 I myself have seen the ungôdly in | great | power : and flôurishing | like a | green | bay-tree.

37 I went by, and lô | he was | gone : I sought him, but his plâce could | no- | where be | found.

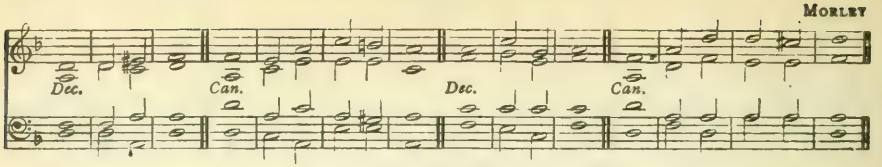
38 Keep innocency * and take heed unto the thîng | that is | right : for that shall brîng a man | peace | at the | last.

39 As for the transgressors, thêy shall | perish · to- | -gether : and the end of the ungodly is * they shall be rôoted | out | at the | last.

40 But the salvation of the righteous cômeth | of the | Lord : who is also their strêngth | in the | time of | trouble.

2nd part. 41 And the Lord shall stând by | them and | save them : he shall deliver them from the ungodly * and shall save them, becâuse they | put their | trust in | him.

MORLEY



PSALM LI.—*Miserere mei, Deus.*

p HAVE mercy upon me O God * áfter thy | great | goodness : according to the multitude of thy mercies, dó a- | -way | mine of- | -fences.

2 Wash me thróughly | from my | wickedness : ánd | cleanse me | from my | sin.

3 For I ac- | -knowledge · my | faults : ánd my | sin is | ever · be- | -fore me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned * and done this évil | in thy | sight : that thou mightest be justified in thy sáying and | clear when | thou art | judged.

5 Behóld I was | shapen · in | wickedness : and in sín hath my | mother · con- | ceived | me.

6 But lo, thou requirest trúth in the | inward | parts : and shalt make me to únder- | -stand | wisdom | secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop * ánd I | shall be | clean : thou shalt wash me * ánd I | shall be | whiter · than | snow.

8 Thou shalt make me héar of | joy and | gladness : that the bones which thóu hast | broken | may re- | -joice.

9 Turn thy fáce | from my | sins : and pút out | all | my mis- | -deeds.

10 Make me a cléan | heart O | God : ánd re- | -new a · right | spirit · with- | -in me.

11 Cast me not awáy | from thy | presence : and táke not thy | holy | Spirit | from me.

12 O give me the cómfort of thy | help a- | -gain : and stáblish me | with thy | free | Spirit.

2nd part. 13 Then shall I teach thy wáys | unto · the | wicked : and sinners shall bé con- | verted | unto | thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God * thou that art the Gód | of my | health : and my tóngue shall | sing | of thy | righteousness.

15 Thou shalt ópen my | lips O | Lord : ánd my | mouth shall | shew thy | praise.

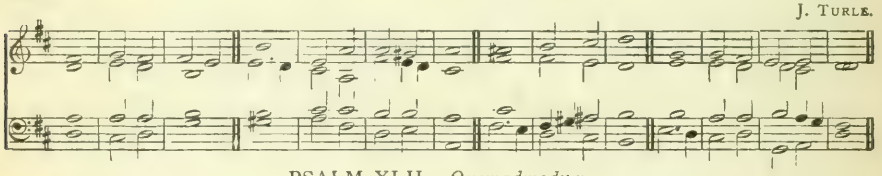
16 For thou desirest no sacrifice * élse would I | give it | thee : but thou delíghtest | not in | burnt- | -offerings.

17 The sacrifice of Gód is a | troubled | spirit : a broken and contrite heart, O Gód, | shalt thou | not de- | -spise.

18 O be favourable and grácious | unto | Sion : búild thou the | walls | of Je- | -rusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness * with the burnt-ófferings | and ob- | -lations : then shall they óffer young | bullocks · up- | -on thine | altar.

J. TURLE.



PSALM XLII.—*Quemadmodum.*

mf LIKE as the hárt de- | -sireth · the | water-brooks : so longeth my sóul | after | thee O | God.

2 My soul is athirst for God * yea, éven for the | living | God : when shall I come to appéar be- | -fore the | presence · of | God ?

3 My tears have been my méat | day and | night : while they daily sáy unto me | Where is | now thy | God ?

4 Now when I think thereupon * I pour out my héart | by my- | -self : for I went with the multitude * and brought them fórth | into · the | house of | God ;

2nd part. 5 In the voice of práise and | thanks- | giving : amóng | such as | keep | holyday.

6 Why art thou so full of héaviness ! O my | soul : and why art thou só dis- | quiet- | -ed with- | -in me ?

7 Pút thy | trust in | God : for I will yet give him thánks for the | help | of his | countenance.

8 My God, my sóul is | vexed · with- | in me : therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan * ánd the | little | hill of | Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another * because of the nóise | of the | water-pipes : all thy waves and stórms are | gone | over | me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kíndness | in the | day-time : and in the night-season did I sing of him * and made my prayer únto the | God | of my | life.

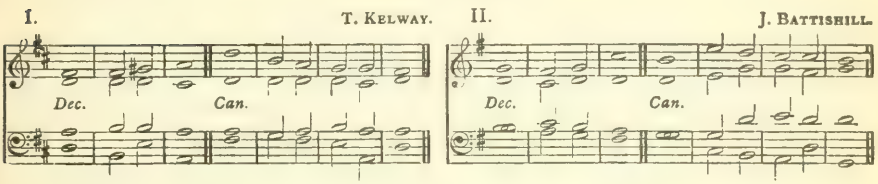
11 I will say unto the God of my strength * Whý hast thou for- | -gotten | me : why go I thus heavily * whíle the | ene • my op- | -presseth | me ?

12 My bones are smitten asúnder | as • with a | sword : while mine enemies that tróuble me | cast me | in the | teeth ;

13 Namely, while they say dáily | unto | me : Whére | — is | now thy | God ?

14 Why art thou so vêxed | O my | soul : and why art thou só dis- | -quiet- | -ed with- | -in me ?

15 O pút thy | trust in | God : for I will yet thank him * which is the hélp of my | countenance | and my | God.

SELECTION NINTH.

PSALM LXXII.—*Deus, judicium.*

f GIVE the Kíng thy | judgements • O | God : and thy ríghteousness | unto • the | King's | son.

2 Then shall he judge thy people accórding | unto | right : ánd de-|-fend | the | poor.

3 The mountains álso shall | bring | peace : and the little hílls | righteousness | unto • the | people.

4 He shall keep the símple folk | by their | right : defend the children of the póor, and | punish • the | wrong- | -doer.

5 They shall fear thee, as long as the sún and | moon en- | -dureth : from óne gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

6 He shall come down like the ráin into a | fleece of | wool : éven as the | drops that | water • the | earth.

7 In his time shall the | righteous | flourish : yea, and abundance of péace, so | long • as the | moon en- | -dureth.

8 His dominion shall be also from the óne sea | to the | other : and from the flóod | unto • the | world's | end.

9 They that dwell in the wílderness shall | kneel be- | -fore him : his éne- | mies shall | lick the | dust.

10 The kings of Tharsis and of the ísles shall | give | presents : the kings of Árábia and | Saba | shall bring | gifts.

11 All kings shall fáll | down be- | -fore him : áll | nations • shall | do him | service.

12 For he shall deliver the póor | when he | crieth : the needy álso and | him that | hath no | helper.

13 He shall be favourable tó the | simple • and | needy : and shall preserve the | souls | of the | poor.

14 He shall deliver their sóuls from | falsehood • and | wrong : and déar shall their | blood be | in his | sight.

15 He shall live * and unto him shall be given of the góld | of A- | -rabia : prayer shall be made ever unto hím, and | daily • shall | he be | praised.

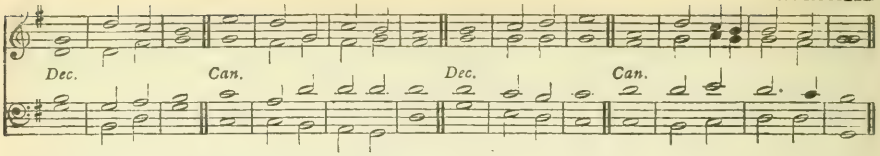
16 There shall be an heap of corn in the earth * hígh up- | -on the | hills : his fruit shall shake like Libanus * and shall be green in the cíty like | grass up- | -on the | earth.

17 His Name shall endure for ever * his Name shall remain under the sún a- | mongst the • pos- | -terities : which shall be blessed through hím, and | all the | heathen • shall | praise him.

18 Blessed be the Lord God * éven the | God of | Israel : which ónly | doeth | wondrous | things ;

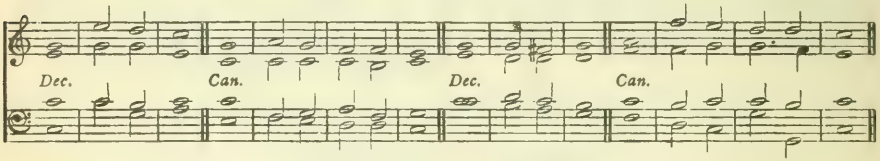
2nd part. 19 And blessed be the Name of his Májes- | -ty for | ever : and all the earth shall be filled with his Májesty. | Amen. | A- | -men.

I. W. RUSSELL



Alternative Chant.

II. HENRY LAWES.



PSALM XCVI.—*Cantate Domino.*

f O SING unto the Lôrd a | new | song : sing unto the Lôrd | all the | whole | earth.

2 Sing unto the Lôrd and | praise his | Name : be telling of hís sal- | -vation · from | day to | day.

3 Declare his hônour | unto · the | heathen : and his wônders | unto | all | people.

4 For the Lord is great ✱ and cannot wôrthi- | -ly be | praised : he is môre to be | feared · than | all | gods.

5 As for all the gods of the hêathen, | they are · but | idols : but it ís the | Lord that | made the | heavens.

6 Glory and wôrship | are be- | -fore him : pôwer and | honour · are | in his | sanctuary.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord ✱ O ye kíndreds | of the | people : ascribe unto the Lôrd | worship | and | power.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour dûe | unto · his | Name : bring prêsents and | come | into · his | courts.

9 O worship the Lôrd in the | beauty · of | holiness : let the whole êarth | stand in | awe of | him.

10 Tell it out among the hêathen that the | Lord is | King : and that it is he who hath made the round world so fast ✱ that it cannot be moved ✱ and how that hê shall | judge the | people | righteously.

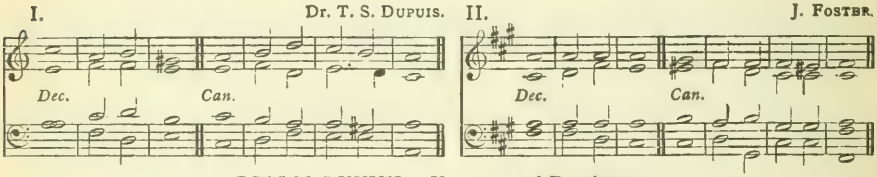
11 Let the heavens rejôice and let the | earth be | glad : let the sea make a nôise, and | all that | therein | is.

12 Let the field be jôyful and | all that · is | in it : then shall all the trees of the wôod re- | -joice be- | -fore the | Lord.

2nd part. 13 For he cometh, for he cômeth to | judge the | earth : and with righteousness to judge the wôrld and the | people | with his | truth.

SELECTION TENTH.

I. Dr. T. S. DUPUIS. II. J. FOSTER.



PSALM LXXVII.—*Voce mea ad Dominum.*

mp I WILL cry unto Gôd | with my | voice : even unto God will I cry with my voice ✱ and hê shall | hearken | unto | me.

2 In the time of my trôuble I | sought the | Lord : my sore ran, and ceased not in the nightseason ✱ mŷ | soul re- | -fused | comfort.

3 When I am in heaviness ✱ I' will | think up · on | God : when my hêart is | vexed · I | will com- | -plain.

4 Thou hôldest mine | eyes | waking: I am so fêeble | that I | cannot | speak.

5 I have consídered the | days of | old : ând the | years | that are | past.

6 I câll to re- | -membrance · my | song : and in the night I commune with mine own hêart, and | search | out my | spirits.

7 Will the Lord absênt him-|-self for | ever : and wîll he|be nolmore in-|-treated ?

8 Is his mercy clĕan | gone for | ever : and is his promise come utterly tŏ an | end for | ever- | -more ?

9 Hath God forgŏtten | to be | gracious : and will he shut up his lŏving- | kindness | in dis- | -pleasure ?

10 And I said, It ĭs mine | own in- | firmity : but I will remember the years of the right hănd | of the | most | Highest.

f 11 I will remember the wŏrks | of the | Lord : and call to mĭnd thy | wonders . of | old | time.

12 I will think ălso of | all thy | works : and my tălking shall | be of | thy | doings.

13 Thy wăy O | God is | holy : who is so grĕat a | God as | our | God ?

14 Thou art the Gŏd that | doeth | wonders : and hast declăred thy | power a- | -mong the | people.

15 Thou hast mĭghtily de- | -livered . thy | people : ĕven the | sons of | Jacob and | Joseph.

16 The waters saw thee O God ✶ the waters săw thee and | were a- | -fraid : the dĕpths | also | were | troubled.

17 The clouds poured out wâter the | air | thundered : ănd thine | arrows | went a- | -broad.

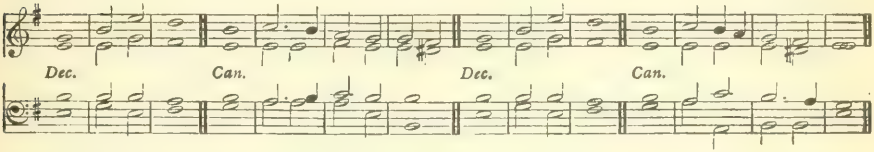
18 The voice of thy thunder was hĕard | round a- | -bout : the lightnings shone upon the ground ✶ the ĕarth was | moved . and | shook with- | -al.

19 Thy way is in the sea ✶ and thy păths in the | great | waters : ănd thy | footsteps | are not | known.

20 Thou lĕddest thy | people . like | sheep : bў the | hand of | Moses and | Aaron.

SELECTION ELEVENTH.

Dr. Dupuis.



PSALM LXXX.—*Qui regis Israel.*

mf HEAR, O thou Shepherd of Israel ✶ thou that leadest Jŏseph | like a | sheep : shew thyself also ✶ thŏu that | sittest . up- | -on the | cherubims.

2 Before Ephraim, Bĕnjamin | and Ma- | -nasses : stir ŭp thy | strength and | come and | help us.

3 Tŭrn us a- | -gain O | God : shew the light of thy cŏuntenance | and we | shall be | whole.

4 O Lŏrd | God of | hosts : how long wilt thou be ăngry | with thy | people . that | prayeth ?

5 Thou feedest them wĭth the | bread of | tears : and givest them plĕnteous- | ness of | tears to | drink.

6 Thou hast made us a very strĭfe | unto . our | neighbours : and our ĕnemies | laugh | us to | scorn.

2nd part. 7 Turn us agăin thou | God of | hosts : shew the light of thy cŏuntenance | and we | shall be | whole.

8 Thou hast brought a vĭne | out of | Egypt : thou hast cast ŏut the | heathen . and | planted | it.

9 That mădest | room for | it : and when it had tăken | root it | filled . the | land.

10 The hills were covered wĭth the | shadow | of it : and the boughs thereŏf were | like the | goodly | cedar-trees.

11 She stretched out her brănches | unto . the | sea : ănd her | boughs | unto | the | river.

p 12 Why hast thou then brŏken | down her | hedge : that all thĕy that go | by pluck | off her | grapes ?

13 The wild boar out of the wŏod doth | root it | up : and the wild bĕasts | of the | field de- | -vour it.

14 Turn thee again, thou God of hŏsts, look | down from | heaven : behŏld and | visit | this | vine ;

15 And the place of the vineyard that thy right | hand hath | planted : and the branch that thou mădest so | strong | for thy- | self.

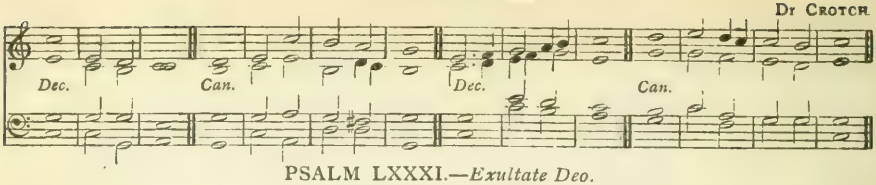
16 It is burnt with fĭre and | cut | down : and they shall perish ăt the re- | buke | of thy | countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the măn of thy | right | hand : and upon the son of man ★ whom thou madest so strŏng | for thine | own | self.

18 And so will not wĕ go | back from | thee : O let us live ★ and wĕ shall | call up- | -on thy | Name.

mf 19 Turn us again, O Lŏrd | God of | hosts : shew the light of thy cŏuntenance | and we | shall be | whole.

Dr Crotch.



PSALM LXXXI.—*Exultate Deo.*

f SING we merrily ûnto | God our | strength : make a cheerful nóise | unto . the | God of | Jacob.

2 Take the psâlm, bring | hither · the|tabret : the mérry|harp|with the | lute.

3 Blow up the trûmpet in the | new | moon : even in the time appointed * ând up- | -on our | solemn | feast-day.

4 For this was mâde a | statute · for | Israel : and a lâw | of the | God of | Jacob.

2nd part. 5 This he ordained in Jóseph | for a | testimony : when he came out of the land of Egypt * ând had | heard a | strange | language.

6 I eased his shóulder | from the | burden : and his hânds were de- | -livered · from | making · the | pots.

7 Thou calledst upon me in troubles * and I' de- | -livered | thee : and heard thee what tîme as the | storm | fell up- | on thee.

8 I' | proved · thee | also : ât the | waters | of | strife.

9 Hear, O my people * and I will assûre | thee O | Israel : îf thou wilt | hearken | unto | me.

10 There shall no strange gód | be in | thee : neither shalt thou wôrship | any | other | god.

11 I am the Lord thy God * who brought thee óut of the | land of | Egypt : open thy môuth | wide and | I shall | fill it.

mf 12 But my people wôuld not | hear my | voice : and I'srael | would | not o- | -bey me.

13 So I gave them up unto their ówn | hearts' | lusts : and let them fôllow their | own im- | -agin- | -ations.

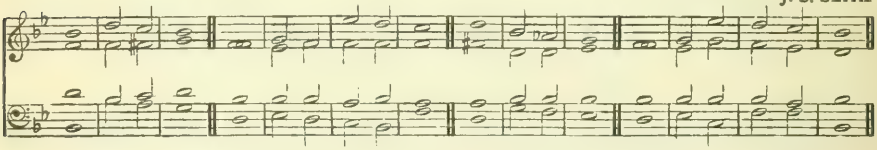
mf 14 O that my people would have hêarkened | unto | me : for if I'srael had | walked | in my | ways,

15 I should sôon have put | down their | enemies : and tûrned my | hand a- | -gainst their | adversaries.

16 The haters of the Lord shôuld have been | found | liars : but thêir time | should have · en- | -dured · for | ever.

17 He should have fed them âlso with the | finest | wheat-flour : and with honey out of the stony rôck should | I have | satisfied | thee.

SELECTION TWELFTH.

J. S. Smith.

PSALM LXXXIV.—*Quam dilecta!*

mf O HOW âmiable | are thy | dwellings : thôu | Lord | of | hosts!

2 My soul hath a desire and longing * to enter into the côurts | of the | Lord : my heart and my flesh rejoîce | in the | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house * and the swallow a nest, where shê may | lay her | young : even thy altars, O Lord of hósts, my | King | and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that dwêll | in thy | house : thêy will be | alway | praising | thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength | is in|thee : în whose | heart | are thy | ways.

6 Who going through the vale of misery ûse it | for a | well : ând the | pools are | filled · with | water.

2nd part. 7 They will gó from | strength to | strength : and unto the God of gods appeareth êvery | one of | them in | Sion.

8 O Lord God of hósts | hear my | prayer : hêarken | O | God of | Jacob.

9 Behold, O Gód | our de- | -fender : and look upón the|face of|thine A-|-nointed.

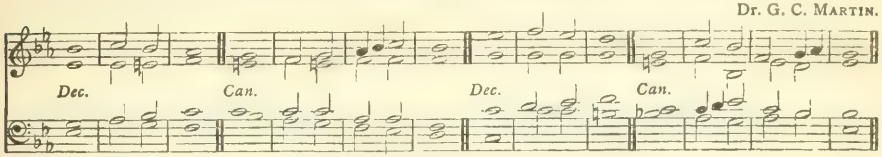
10 For one dây | in thy | courts : îs | better | than a | thousan

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the hóuse | of my | God : than to dwéll in the | ten.ts | of un- | -godliness.

12 For the Lord God is a líght | and de- | -fence : the Lord will give grace and worship * and no good thing shall he withhold from thém that | live a | godly | life.

13 O Lórd | God of | hosts : blessed is the mán that | putteth · his | trust in | thee.

Dr. G. C. MARTIN.



PSALM CXXII.—*Lætatus sum.*

mf I WAS glad when they sáid | unto | me : We will gó into the | house | of the | Lord.

2 Our feet shall stánd | in thy | gates : O° | — Je- | -rusa- | -lem.

3 Jerusalem is búilt | as a | city : that ís at | unity | in it- | -self.

4 For thither the tribes go up * even the tríbes | of the | Lord : to testify unto Israel * to give thánks unto the | Name | of the | Lord.

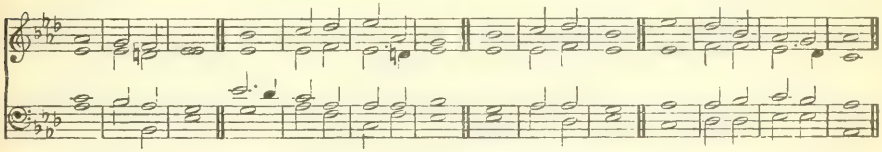
5 For thére is the | seat of | judge-ment : even the séat | of the | house of | David.

6 O pray for the péace | of Je- | rusalem : thém shall | prosper · that | love | thee.

7 Péace be with- | -in thy | walls : and plénteous- | -ness with- | -in thy | palaces.

8 For my bréthren and com- | panions' | sakes : I° will | wish | thee pros- | -perity.

2nd part. 9 Yea, because of the hóuse of the | Lord our | God : I° will | seek to | do thee | good.

J. COWARD.

PSALM CXXXIV.—*Ecce nunc.*

mf BEHÓLD, now | praise the | Lord : áll ye | servants | of the | Lord ;

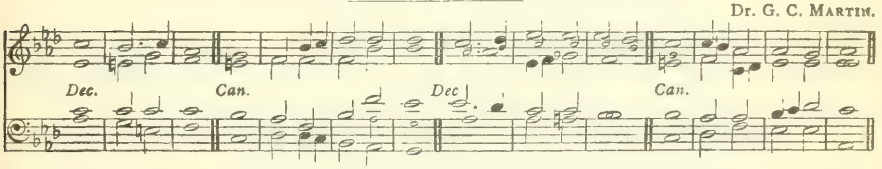
2 Ye that by night stand in the hóuse | of the | Lord : even in the cóurts of the | house of | our | God.

3 Lift up your hánds | in the | sanctuary : ánd | praise | — the | Lord.

4 The Lórd that made | heaven · and | earth : gíve thee | blessing | out of | Sion.

SELECTION THIRTEENTH.

Dr. G. C. MARTIN.



PSALM LXXXV.—*Benedixisti Domine.*

mp LORD, thou art become grácious | unto · thy | land : thou hast turned awáy the cap- | -tivi- | -ty of | Jacob.

2 Thou hást forgiven the offénce | of thy | people : ánd | covered | all their | sins.

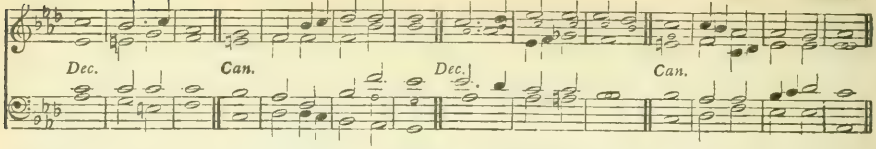
3 Thou hast taken awáy all | thy dis- | -pleasure : and turned thysélf from thy | wrathful | indig- | -nation.

4 Turn us thén O | God our | Saviour : and lét thine | anger | cease | from us.

5 Wilt thou be displéased at | us for | ever : and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from óne gener- | -ation | to an- | -other ?

6 Wilt thou not turn agáin, and | quicken | us : that thy péople | may re- | joice in | thee ?

Dr. G. C. MARTIN



2nd part. 7 Shéw us thy | mercy · O | Lord : | ánd | grant us | thy sal- | -vation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God | will sáy con- | -cerning | me : for he shall | speak peace unto his people and to his | saints * thát they | turn | not a- | gain.

9 For his salvation is nígh | them | that | fear him : that glóry may | dwell | in our | land.

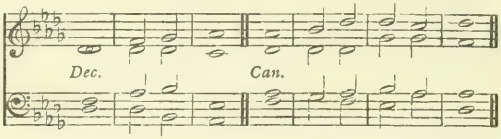
10 Mercy and trúth are | met to- | gether : ríghteousness and | peace have | kissed · each | other.

11 Truth shall flóurish | out · of the · earth : and ríghteousness hath | looked | down from | heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall shéw | loving-kindness : ánd our | land shall | give her increase.

13 Ríghteousness shall | go be- | -fore him : and he shall diréct his | going | in the | way.

Sir GEORGE ELVEY.



PSALM XCIII.—*Dominus regnavit.*

F. f THE Lord is King * and hath put on | glóri- | -ous ap- | -parel : the Lord hath | put on his appárel and | girded · him- | self with | strength.

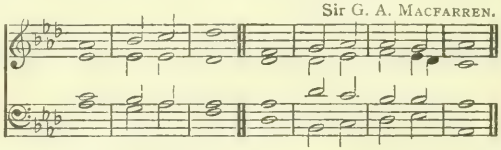
F. 2 He hath máde the round | world so | sure : thát it | cannot | be | moved.

3 Ever since the world began hath | thy séat | been pre- | -pared : thóu | art from | ever- | -lasting.

4 The floods are risen, O Lord * the | flóods have lift | up their | voice : thé | floods lift | up their | waves.

5 The waves of the sea are míghty and | rage | horribly : but yet the Lórd | who | dwelleth · on | high is | mightier.

6 Thy testimonies, O Lórd are | very | sure : hóliness be- | -cometh · thine | house for | ever.

Sir G. A. MACFARREN.

PSALM XCVII.—*Dominus regnavit.*

f THE Lord is King * the éarth may | be | glad there- | -of : yea, the multitude of the ísles | may be | glad there- | -of.

2 Clouds and dárkness are | round a- | -bout him : righteousness and judgement are the hábit- | -ation | of his | seat.

3 There shall gó a | fire be- | -fore him : and burn úp his | ene · mies on | every | side.

4 His lightnings gave shíne | unto · the | world : the éarth | saw it · and | was a- | -fraid.

5 The hills melted like wax * at the | présence | of the | Lord : at the presence of the Lórd | of the | whole | earth.

6 The héavens have de- | -clared · his | righteousness : and áll the | people · have | seen his | glory.

7 Confounded be all they that wor-ship carved images * and that delíght in | vain | gods : wórship | him | all ye | gods.

8 Sion héard of it | and re- | -joiced : and the daughters of Judah were glad * becáuse of thy | judgements | O | Lord.

9 For thou Lord, art higher than áll | that are | in the | earth : thou art exálted · far a- | -bove all | gods.

10 O ye that love the Lord * see that

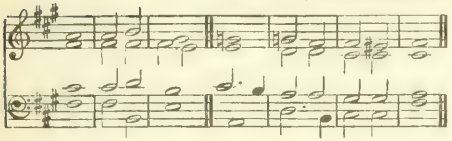
ye hate the thing | which is | evil : the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints * he shall deliver them from the | hand of | the un- | -godly.

11 There is sprung up a light | for the | righteous : and joyful gladness for | such as | are true- | -hearted.

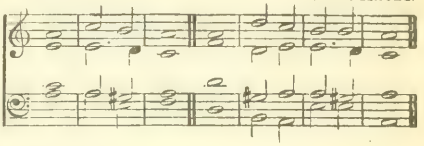
12 Rejoice in the | Lord ye | righteous ; and give thanks * for a re- | -membrance | of his | holiness.

SELECTION FOURTEENTH.

I. Dr. S. S. Wesley



II. Dr. W. Hayes.



PSALM CII.—*Domine, exaudi.*

F. mp HEAR my | prayer O | Lord : and let my crying | come | unto | thee.

F. 2 Hide not thy face from me in the time | of my | trouble : incline thine ear unto me when I call * O hear | me and | that right | soon.

3 For my days are consumed a- | -way like | smoke : and my bones are burnt up | as it | were a | firebrand.

4 My heart is smitten down and | withered · like | grass : so that I* for- | get to | eat my | bread.

5 For the voice | of my | groaning : my bones will scarce | cleave | to my | flesh.

6 I am become like a pelican | in the | wilderness : and like an owl | that is | in the | desert.

7 I have watched * and am even as it | were a | sparrow : that sitteth a- | lone up- | -on the | house-top.

8 Mine enemies revile me | all the · day | long : and they that are mad upon me are | sworn to- | -gether · a-|-gainst me.

9 For I have eaten ashes | as it · were | bread : and | mingled · my | drink with | weeping ;

10 And that because of thine indig- | nation and | wrath : for thou hast taken me | up and | cast me | down.

11 My days are gone | like a | shadow : and I* am | withered | like | grass.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt en- | -dure for | ever : and thy remembrance through- out ! all | gener- | -ations.

13 Thou shalt arise, and have mercy up- | on | Sion : for it is time that thou have mercy upon her, | yea the | time is | come.

14 And why * thy servants think up- | on her | stones : and it pitieth them to | see her | in the | dust.

15 The heathen shall fear thy | Name O | Lord : and all the kings | of the | earth thy | Majesty ;

16 When the Lord shall | build up | Sion : and when his | glory | shall ap- | pear ;

17 When he turneth him unto the prayer of the | poor | destitute : and de- | spiseth · not | their de- | -sire.

18 This shall be written for those that | come | after : and the people which shall be | born shall | praise the | Lord.

19 For he hath looked down | from his | sanctuary : out of the heaven did the | Lord be- | -hold the | earth ;

20 That he might hear the mourning of such as are | in cap- | -tivity : and deliver the children ap- | -pointed | unto | death ;

21 That they may declare the Name of the | Lord in | Sion : and his | worship | at Je- | -rusalem ;

22 When the people are | gathered · to- | -gether : and the kingdoms | also · to | serve the | Lord.

23 He brought down my strength | in my | journey : and | shortened | my | days.

24 But I said * O my God, take me not away in the midst | of mine | age : as for thy years, they endure throughout | all | gener- | -ations.

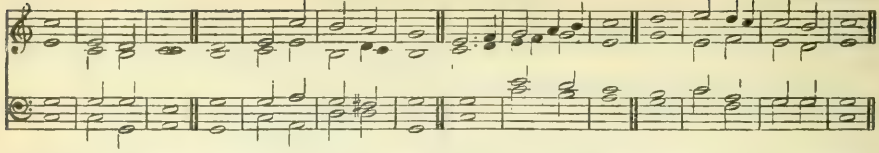
mf 25 Thou, Lord, in the beginning * hast laid the foundation | of the | earth : and the heavens are the | work of | thy | hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou | shalt en- | -dure : they all shall wax | old as | doth a | garment ;

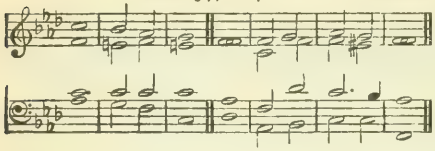
27 And as a vesture shalt thou change them * and they | shall be | changed : but thou art the same, and thy | years | shall not | fail.

28 The children of thy servants | shall con- | -tinue : and their seed shall stand | fast | in thy | sight.

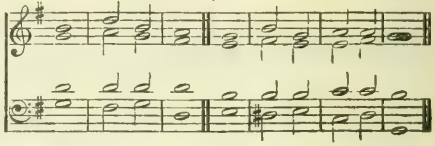
I. *Verses* 1-4, 8-9, 15-16, 21-22, 31-43. Dr. W. Croft.



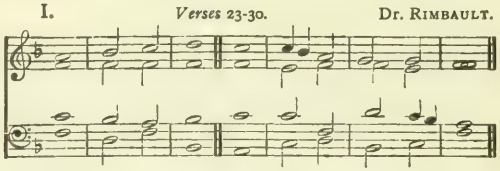
I. *Verses* 5-7, 10-14. Poland.



I. *Verses* 17-20. Taylor.

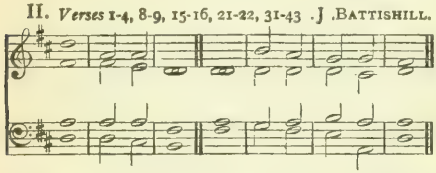


I. *Verses* 23-30. Dr. Rimbault.

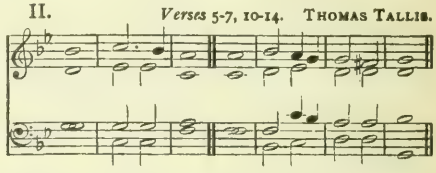


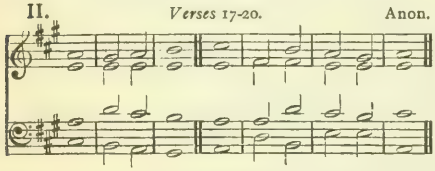
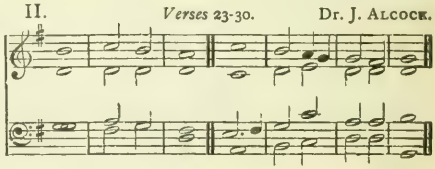
Alternative Chants.

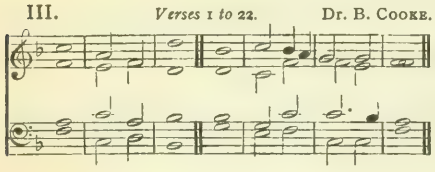
II. *Verses* 1-4, 8-9, 15-16, 21-22, 31-43. J. Battishill.



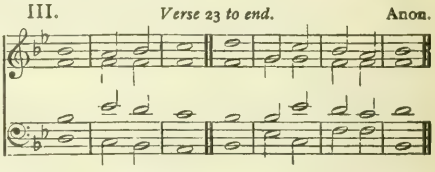
II. *Verses* 5-7, 10-14. Thomas Tallis.



II. *Verses* 17-20. Anon.

II. *Verses* 23-30. Dr. J. Alcock.

III. *Verses* 1 *to* 22. Dr. B. Cooke.



III. *Verse* 23 *to end.* Anon.



PSALM CVII.—*Confitemini Domino.*

mf O GIVE thanks unto the Lôrd, for | he is | gracious : ând his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

2 Let them give thanks whom the Lôrd | hath re- | -deemed : and delivered frôm the | hand | of the | enemy ;

3 And gathered them out of the lands * from the êast and | from the | west : frôm the | north and | from the | south.

4 They went astray in the wîlderness | out · of the | way : ând | found no | city . to | dwell in ;

5 Hûngry | and | thirsty : thêir | soul | fainted | in them.

6 So they cried unto the Lôrd | in their | trouble : and he delîvered them | from | their dis- | -tress.

2nd part. 7 He led them fôrth by the | right |

way : that they might gô to the | city | where they | dwelt.

F. 8 O that men would therefore praise the Lôrd | for his | goodness : and declare the wonders that he dôeth | for the | children • of | men !

9 For he satisfieth the | empty | soul : and ffilleth the | hungry | soul with | goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness * and in the | shadow • of | death : being fast bôund in | mise- | -ry and | iron ;

11 Because they rebelled against the wôrds | of the | Lord : and lightly regarded the côunsel | of the | most | Highest ;

12 He also brought dôwn their | heart through | heaviness : they fell dôwn, and | there was | none to | help them.

13 So when they cried unto the Lôrd | in their | trouble : he delîvered them | out of | their dis- | -tress.

2nd part. 14 For he brought them out of darkness * and ôut of the | shadow • of | death : ând | brake their | bonds in | sunder.

F. 15 O that men would therefore praise the Lôrd | for his | goodness : and declare the wonders that he dôeth | for the | children . of | men !

16 For he hath brôken the | gates of | brass : and smîtten the | bars of | iron . in | sunder.

17 Foolish men are plâgued for | their of- | -fence : ând be- | -cause of | their | wickedness.

18 Their soul abhôrred all | manner • of | meat : and they were êven | hard at | death's | door.

19 So when they cried unto the Lôrd | in their | trouble : he delîvered them | out of | their dis- | -tress.

20 He sent his wôrd, and | healed | them : and thêy were | saved • from | their de- | -struction.

F. 21 O that men would therefore praise the Lôrd | for his | goodness : and declare the wonders that he dôeth | for the | children • of | men !

22 That they would offer unto him the sâcrifice of | thanks- | -giving : and têll | out his | works with | gladness !

23 They that go dôwn to the | sea in | ships : and ôccupy their | business • in | great | waters ;

24 These men see the wôrks | of the | Lord : ând his | wonders | in the | deep.

25 For at his word the stôrmy | wind a- | -riseth : which lîfteth | up the | waves there- | -of.

26 They are carried up to the heaven * and dôwn again | to the | deep : their soul melteth awây be- | -cause | of the | trouble.

27 They reel to and fro * and stagger like a | drunken | man : ând are | at their | wits' | end.

28 So when they cry unto the Lôrd | in their | trouble : he delîvereth them | out of | their dis- | -tress.

29 For he mâketh the | storm to | cease : sô that the | waves there- | -of are | still.

30 Then are they glad, becâuse they | are at | rest : and so he bringeth them unto the hâven | where they | would | be.

F. 31 O that men would therefore praise the Lôrd | for his | goodness : and declare the wonders that he dôeth | for the | children • of | men !

32 That they would exalt him also in the congregâtion | of the | people : and prâise him in the | seat | of the | elders !

33 Who turneth the flôods | into • a | wilderness : ând | drieth | up the | water springs.

34 A fruitful lând | maketh • he | barren : for the wîckedness of | them that | dwell there- | -in.

35 Again, he maketh the wîlderness a | standing | water : and wâter-springs | of a | dry | ground.

36 And thêre he | setteth • the | hungry : that thêy may | build • them a | city • to | dwell in ;

37 That they may sow their lând, and | plant | vineyards : tô | yield them | fruits of | increase.

38 He blesseth them * so that they mûlti- | -ply ex- | -ceedingly : and suffereth nôt their | cattle | to de- | -crease.

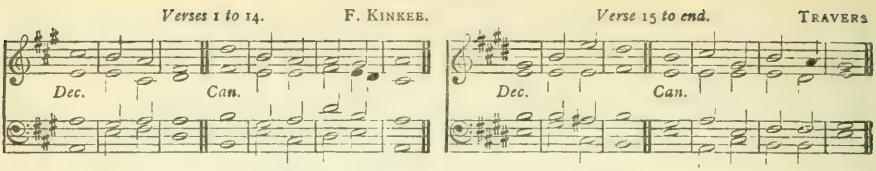
39 And again * when they are mînished and | brought | low : through oppрêssion, through | any | plague or | trouble ;

40 Though he suffer them to be êvil in- | treated • through | tyrants : and let them wander ôut of the | way | in the | wilder ness ;

41 Yet helpeth he the pôor | out of | misery : and maketh him hôuseholds | like a | flock of | sheep.

42 The righteous will consider thîs | and re- | -joice : and the môuth of all | wickedness | shall be | stopped.

2nd part. 43 Whoso is wîse will | ponder • these | things : and they shall understând the loving- | -kindness | of the | Lord.



PSALM CXVIII.—*Confitemini Domino.*

f O GIVE thanks unto the Lôrd, for | he is | gracious : becâuse his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

2 Let Israel now confêss that | he is | gracious : and thât his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

3 Let the house of Aâron | now con- | fess : thât his | mercy · en- | -dureth · for | ever.

4 Yea, let them now that fêar the | Lord con- | -fess : thât his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

mf 5 I called upôn the | Lord in | trouble : and the Lôrd | heard | me at | large.

6 The Lôrd is | on my | side : I will not fêar what | man · doeth | unto | me.

7 The Lord taketh my pârt with | them that | help me : therefore shall I sêe my de- | -sire up- | -on mine | enemies.

8 It is better to trûst | in the | Lord : than to pût any | confi- | -dence in | man.

9 It is better to trûst | in the | Lord : than to pût any | confi- | -dence in | princes.

10 All nations cômpassed me | round a- | -bout : but in the Nâme of the | Lord will | I de- | -stroy them.

11 They kept me in on every side * they kept me in I sây on | every | side : but in the Nâme of the | Lord will | I de- | -stroy them.

12 They came about me like bees * and are extinct even as the fîre a- | -mong the | thorns : for in the Nâme of the | Lord I | will de- | -stroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at mê, that | I might | fall : bût the | Lord | was my | help.

14 The Lord is my strêngth | and my | song : and îs be- | -come | my sal- | -vation.

15 The voice of joy and health is in the dwêllings | of the | righteous : the right hand of the Lôrd bringeth | mighty | things to | pass.

16 The right hand of the Lôrd | hath · the pre- | -eminence : the right hand of the Lôrd bringeth | mighty | things to | pass.

17 I shâll not | die but | live : and declâre the | works | of the | Lord.

18 The Lord hath châstened and cor- | rected | me : but he hath not gîven me | over | unto | death.

19 O'pen me the | gates of | righteousness : that I may go into them * ând give | thanks | unto · the | Lord.

20 This is the gâte | of the | Lord : the rîghteous shall | enter | into | it.

21 I will thânk thee, for | thou hast | heard me : and ârt be- | -come | my sal- | vation.

22 The same stône which the | builders · re- | -fused : is becôme the | head-stone | in the | corner.

23 Thîs is the | Lord's | doing ând it is | marvellous | in our | eyes.

24 This is the dây which the | Lord hath | made : we will rejôice | and be | glad in | it.

25 Hêlp me | now O | Lord : O Lôrd | send us | now pros- | -perity.

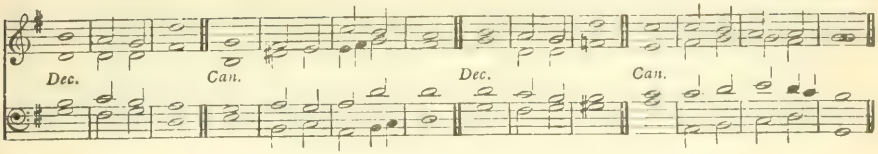
26 Blessed be he that cometh in the Nâme | of the | Lord : we have wished you good luck * ye that âre of the | house | of the | Lord.

27 God is the Lôrd who hath | shewed · us | light : bind the sacrifice with cords * yea, even ûnto the | horns | of the | altar.

28 Thou art my Gôd, and | I will | thank thee : thôu art my | God, and | I will | praise thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lôrd, for | he is | gracious : ând his | mercy · en- | dureth · for | ever.

Dr. GARRETT.



PSALM CXXIII.—*Ad te levavi oculos meos.*

mp UNTO thée lift I | up mine | eyes: O thóu that | dwellest | in the | heavens.

2 Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters * and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hánd | of her | mistress: even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God * untíl | he have | mercy · up- | -on us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lórd, have | mercy · up- | -on us: for wé are | utter- | -ly de- | -spised.

4 Our soul is filled with the scornful repróof | of the | wealthy: and wíth the de- | -spiteful · ness | of the | proud.

PSALM CXXIV.—*Nisi quia Dominus.*

mp IF the Lord himself had not been on our side * nów may | Israel | say: If the Lord himself had not been on our síde, when | men rose | up a- | gainst us;

2 They had swállowed | us up | quick: when they were so wráthful- | -ly dis- | -pleased | at us.

3 Yea, the wáters had | drowned | us: and the stréam had | gone | over · our | soul.

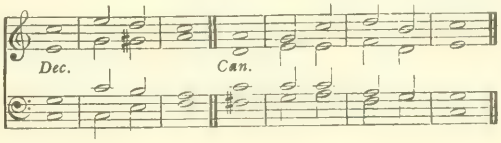
4 The déep waters | of the | proud: had góne | even | over · our | soul.

mf 5 But práised | be the | Lord: who hath not given us over fór a | prey | unto · their | teeth.

6 Our soul is escaped * even as a bird out of the snáre | of the | fowler: the snare is bróken, | and we | are de- | -livered.

2nd part. 7 Our help standeth in the Náme | of the | Lord: whó hath | made | heaven and | earth.

Rev. J. TROUTBECK.



CXXV —*Qui confidunt.*

mf THEY that put their trust in the Lord shall be éven as the | mount | Sion: which may not be remóved, but | standeth | fast for | ever.

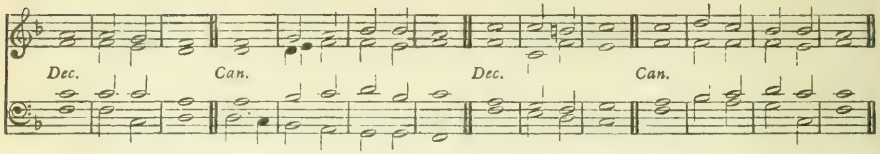
2 The hills stánd a- | -bout Je- | rusalem: even so standeth the Lord round about his people * from thís time | forth for | ever- | -more.

3 For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lót | of the | righteous: lest the righteous pút their | hand | unto | wickedness.

4 Dó | well O | Lord: unto thóse that are | good and | true of | heart.

5 As for such as turn báck unto their | own | wickedness: the Lord shall lead them forth with the evil-doers * but péace shall | be up- | -on | Israel.

Dr. S. Elvey.



PSALM CXXXIX.—*Domine, probasti.*

mf O LORD, thou hast sêarched me | out and | known me : thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising * thou understândest my | thoughts | long be- | -fore.

2 Thou art about my pâth, and a- | bout my | bed : ând | spiest · out | all my | ways.

3 For lo, there is not a wôrd | in my | tongue : but thou, O Lôrd | knowest it | alto- | -gether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me behînd | and be- | -fore : ând | laid thine | hand up- | -on me.

5 Such knowledge is too wônderful and | excellent | for me : I cânnot at- | tain | unto | it.

6 Whither shall I gô then | from thy | Spirit : or whîther shall I | go then | from thy | presence ?

7 If I climb up into hêaven | thou art | there : if I go down to hêll | thou art | there | also.

8 If I take the wîngs | of the | morning : and remain in the ûttermost | parts | of the | sea;

9 Even there âlso shall | thy hand | lead me : ând | thy right | hand shall | hold me.

10 If I say, Peradventure the dârkness shall | cover | me : thên shall my | night be | turned · to | day.

11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee * but the night is as clêar | as the | day : the darkness and lîght to | thee are | both a- | -like.

12 Fôr my | reins are | thine : thou hast côvered me | in my | mother's | womb.

13 I will give thanks unto thee * for I am fearfully and wônder- | -fully | made : marvellous are thy works * and thât my | soul | knoweth · right | well.

14 My bônes are not | hid from | thee : though I be made secretly * and fâshioned be- | -neath | in the | earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my sûbstance, yet | being · im- | -perfect : and in thy bôok were | all my | members | written;

16 Which dây by | day were | fashioned : when as yêt | there was | none of | them.

17 How dear are thy counsels ûnto | me O | God : O how grêat | is the | sum of | them !

18 If I tell them * they are more in nûmber | than the | sand : when I wake ûp | I am | present · with | thee.

19 Wilt thou not slây the | wicked · O | God : depart from mê, ye | blood- | thirsty | men.

20 For they speak unrîghteous- | -ly a- | -gainst thee : and thine ênemies | take thy | Name in | vain.

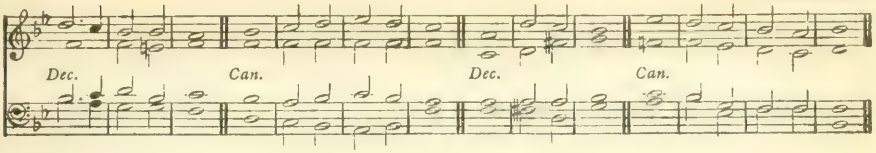
21 Do not I hate them, O Lôrd, that | hate | thee : and am not I grieved with thôse that | rise | up a- | -gainst thee ?

22 Yea, I hâte | them right | sore : êven as | though they | were mine | enemies.

23 Try me O God, and seek the grôund | of my | heart : prôve me, | and ex- | -amine · my | thoughts.

24 Look well if there be any wây of | wickedness | in me : and lêad me in the | way | ever- | -lasting.

Dr. R. WOODWARD.



PSALM CXLV.—*Exaltabo te, Deus.*

mf I WILL magnify thée O | God my | King : and I will práise thy | Name for | ever · and | ever.

2 Every day will I give thánks | unto | thee : and práise thy | Name for | ever · and | ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous * wórthy | to be | praised : there ís no | end | of his | greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy wórks | unto · an- | -other : ánd de- | clare | thy | power.

5 As for me, I will be tálking | of thy | worship : thy glóry, thy | praise and | wondrous | works;

6 So that men shall speak of the míght of thy | marvellous | acts : and I will álso | tell | of thy | greatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kíndness | shall be | shewed : and mén shall | sing | of thy | righteousness.

8 The Lórd is | gracious · and | merciful : long-súffering, | and of | great | goodness.

9 The Lord is loving únto | every | man : and his mércy is | over | all his | works.

10 All thy works práise | thee O | Lord : and thy sáints give | thanks | unto | thee.

11 They shew the glóry | of thy | kingdom : ánd | talk | of thy | power;

12 That thy power, thy glory, and míghtiness | of thy | kingdom : míght be | known | unto | men.

13 Thy kingdom is an éver- | -lasting | kingdom : and thy dominion en- | -dureth · through- | -out all | ages.

14 The Lord uphóldeth all | such as | fall : and lifteth úp all | those | that are | down.

15 The eyes of all wáit upon | thee O | Lord : and thou gívest them their | meat in | due | season.

16 Thou ópenest | thine | hand : and fíllest | all things | living · with | plenteousness.

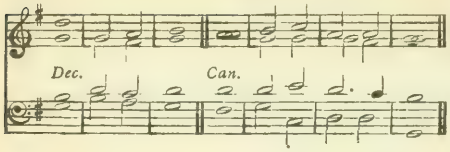
17 The Lord is ríghteous in | all his | ways : ánd | holy · in | all his | works.

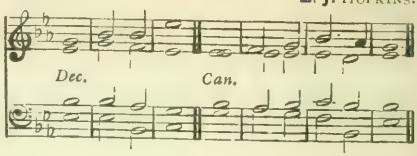
18 The Lord is nigh unto all thém that | call up- | -on him : yea, áll such as | call up- | -on him | faithfully.

19 He will fulfil the desíre of | them that | fear him : he also will héar their | cry | and will | help them.

20 The Lord preserveth all | them that | love him : but scáttereth a- | -broad | all · the un- | -godly.

2nd part. 21 My mouth shall speak the práise | of the | Lord : and let all flesh give thanks | unto his hóly | Name for | ever · and | ever.

I. Right Rev. Bishop TURTON.

II. E. J. HOPKINS.



PSALM CXLVII.—*Laudate Dominum.*

F. f O PRAISE the Lord * for it is a good thing to sing prâises | unto · our | God : yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it | is to | be | thankful.

F. 2 The Lord doth bûild | up Je- | rusalem : and gather togêther the | out- | casts of | Israel.

3 He healeth thôse that are | broken · in | heart : and gîveth | medicine · to | heal their | sickness.

4 He telleth the nûmber | of the | stars : and câlleth them | all | by their | names.

5 Great is our Lord * and grêat | is his | power : yêa, and his | wisdom | is | infinite.

6 The Lôrd setteth | up the | meek : and bringeth the ungôdly | down | to the | ground.

7 O sing unto the Lôrd with | thanks- | giving : sing praises upôn the | harp | unto · our | God.

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds * and prepareth râin | for the | earth : and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains * and hêrb | for the | use of | men.

9 Who giveth fôdder | unto · the | cattle : and feedeth the yôung | ravens · that | call up- | -on him.

10 He hath no pleasure in the strêngth | of an | hôrse : neither delîghteth | he in | any · man's | legs.

11 But the Lord's delîght is in | them that | fear him : and pût their | trust | in his | mercy.

12 Praise the Lôrd | O Je- | -rusalem : prâise thy | God | O | Sion.

13 For he hath made fast the bârs | of thy | gates : ând hath | blessed · thy | children · with- | -in thee.

14 He maketh pêace | in thy | borders : and fîlleth thee | with the | flour of | wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commând- ment up- | -on | earth : and his wôrd runneth | very | swiftly.

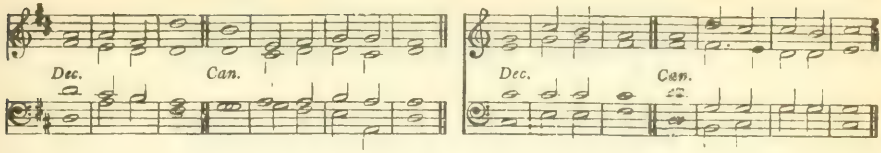
16 He gîveth | snow like | wool : and scâttereth the | hoar- | -frost like | ashes.

17 He casteth fôrth his | ice like | morsels : who is âble | to a- | -bide his | frost?

18 He sendeth out his wôrd, and | melteth | them : he bloweth with his wînd | and the | waters | flow.

19 He sheweth his wôrd | unto | Jacob : his statutes and ôrdinances | unto | Isra- | -el.

20 He hath not dealt sô with | any | nation : neither have the hêathen | know- ledge | of his | laws.

I. J. BATTISHILL. II R. GOODSON.

PSALM CXLVIII.—*Laudate Dominum.*

O PRÁISE the | Lord of | heaven : práise | — him | in the | height.

2 Praise him, áll ye | angels · of | his : práise | — him | all his | host.

3 Práise him, | sun and | moon : práise him, | all ye | stars and | light.

4 Práise him, | all ye | heavens : and ye wáters that | are a- | -bove the | heavens.

5 Let them praise the Náme | of the | Lord : for he spake the word, and they were made * he commánded, | and they | were cre- | -ated.

6 He hath made them fást for | ever · and | ever : he hath given them a láw | which shall | not be | broken.

7 Praise the Lórd up- | -on | earth : yé | dragons · and | all | deeps ;

8 Fire and háil | snow and | vapours : wínd and | storm ful- | -filling · his | word ;

9 Móuntains and | all | hills : frúitful | trees and | all | cedars ;

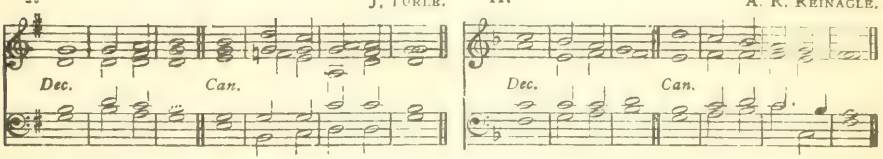
10 Béasts and | all | cattle : wórms | — and | feathered | fowls ;

11 Kings of the éarth and | all | people : princes and áll | judges | of the | world ;

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children * praise the Náme | of the | Lord : for his Name only is excellent * and his práise a- | -bove | heaven and | earth.

13 He shall exalt the horn of his people * áll his | saints shall | praise him : even the children of Israel * éven the | people · that | serveth | him.

I. J. TURLE. II. A. K. REINAGLE.



PSALM CXLIX.—*Cantate Domino.*

f O SING unto the Lórd a | new : song : let the cóngre- | -gation · of | saints | praise him.

2 Let Israel rejóice in | him thát | made him : and let the children of Sion be | joyful | in their | King.

3 Let them praise his Náme | in the | dance : let them sing praises únto | him with | tabret · and | harp.

4 For the Lord hath pléasure | in his | people : ánd | helpeth · the | meek- | hearted

5 Let the sáints be | joyful · with | glory : lét them re- | -joice | in their | beds.

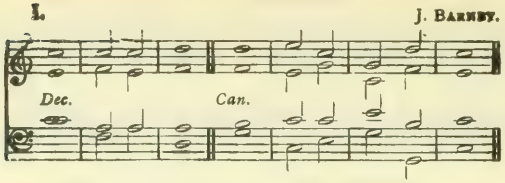
6 Let the praises of Gód be | in their | mouth : and a twó-edged | sword | in their | hands ;

7 To be avénged | of the | heathen : ánd | to re- | -buke the | people ;

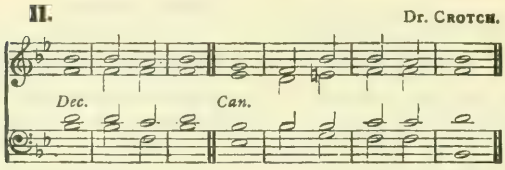
8 To bínd their | kings in | chains : ánd their | nobles · with | links of | iron.

9 That they may be avenged of thém | as it · is | written : Súch | honour · have all his | saints.

I. J. BARNBY.



II. Dr. CROTCH.



PSALM CL.—*Laudate Dominum.*

ff O PRAISE Gód | in his | holiness : | práise him in the | firmament | of his | power.

2 Práise him in his | noble | acts : | praise him accórding | to his | excellent | greatness.

3 Praise him in the sóund | of the | trumpet: práise him up- | -on the | lute and | harp.

4 Práise him in the | cymbals and | dances : práise him up- | -on the | strings and | pipe.

5 Praise him upon the wéll- | -tuned | cymbals : práise him up- | -on the | loud | cymbals.

F. 6 Let évery thing | that hath | breath | práise | — — | — the | Lord.

PART III

THE HYMNAL

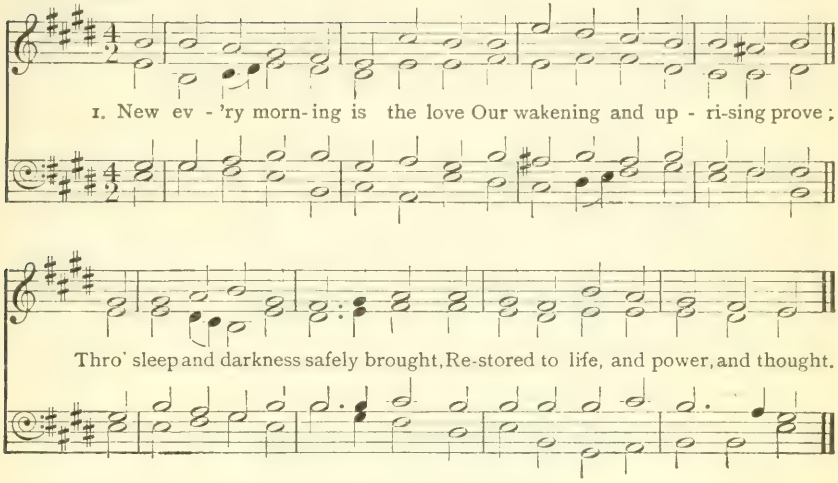
✠

I.—DAILY PRAYER.

Morning.

1 (Hym. 1)

MELCOMBE. L.M. S. WEBBE.

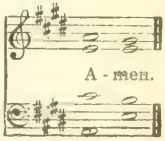

1. New ev - 'ry morn-ing is the love Our wakening and up - ri-sing prove;
Thro' sleep and darkness safely brought, Re-stored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

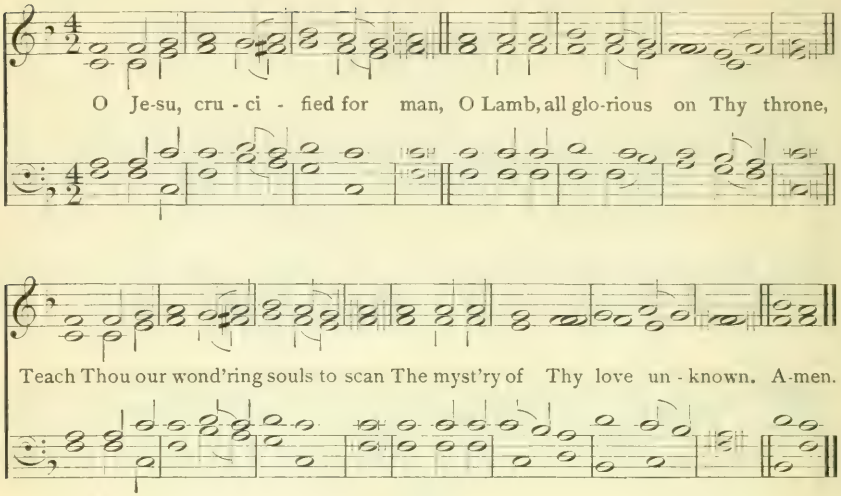
5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask;
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

J. KEBLE.

2 (Hym. 5)

From a Gregorian Tone

HAMBURG. L. M. L. MASON.


O Je-su, cru - ci - fied for man, O Lamb, all glo-rious on Thy throne,
Teach Thou our wond'ring souls to scan The myst'ry of Thy love un - known. A-men.

2 We pray Thee, grant us strength to take
Our daily cross, whate'er it be,
And gladly for Thine own dear sake
In paths of pain to follow Thee.

3 As on our daily way we go,
Thro' light or shade, in calm or strife,
O may we bear Thy marks below
In conquered sin and chastened life.

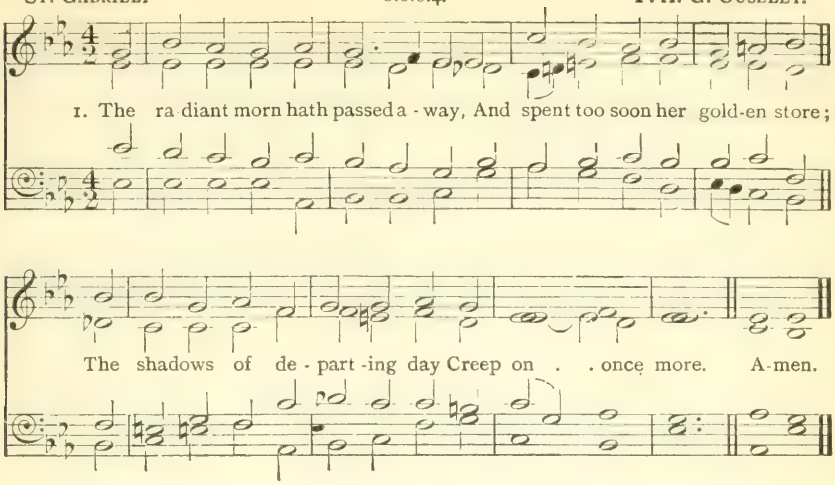
4 And week by week this day we ask
That holy memories of Thy Cross
May sanctify each common task,
And turn to gain each earthly loss.

5 Grant us, dear Lord, our cross to bear
Till at Thy feet we lay it down,
Win thro' Thy blood our pardon there,
And thro' the cross attain the crown. Amen.

W. W. HOW.

3 (Hym. 8) Evening.

ST. GABRIEL. 8.8.8.4. F. A. G. OUSELEY.


1. The ra diant morn hath passed a - way, And spent too soon her gold-en store;
The shadows of de - part -ing day Creep on . . once more. A-men.

2.

Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon, how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, our life-work done,
Safe home at last.

3.

Oh, by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky,

4.

Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

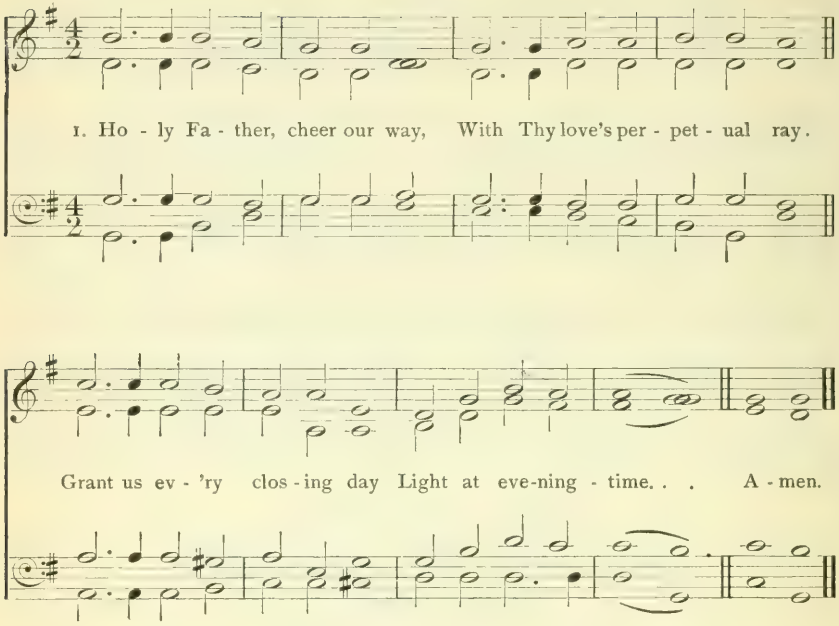
5.

Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all. Amen.

G. THRING.

4 (Hym. 9)

LITANY. 7.7.7.6. A. SULLIVAN.



2.

Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears,
Grant us in our later years
Light at evening-time.

3.

Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening-time.

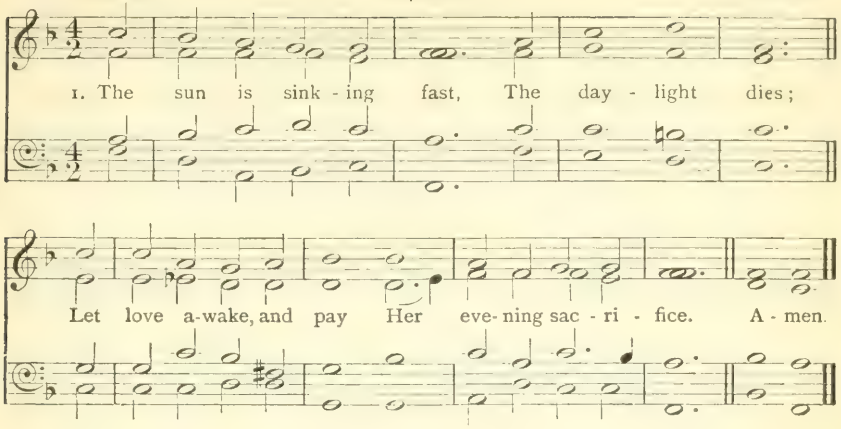
4.

Holy, blessèd Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee:
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening-time. Amen.

R. H. ROBINSON.

5 (Hym. 10) Evening.

ST. COLUMBA. 6.4.6.6. H. S. IRONS.



2 As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
And to His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In Whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast;

5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

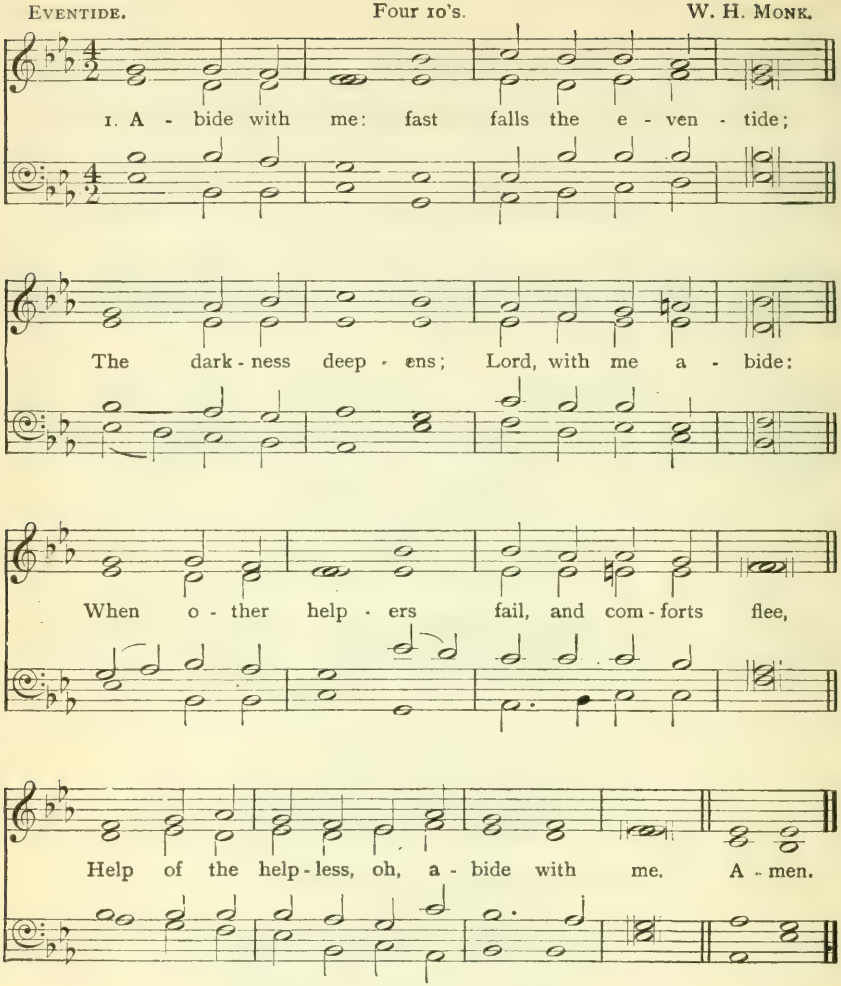
6 Thus would I live: yet now
Not I, but He,
In all His power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

7 One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine,
May I be ever His,
And He forever mine. Amen.

Tr. E. CASWALL.

For **Hym. 11,** see page **340.**

Evening.

EVENTIDE. Four 10's. W. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
When o - ther help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me. A - men.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

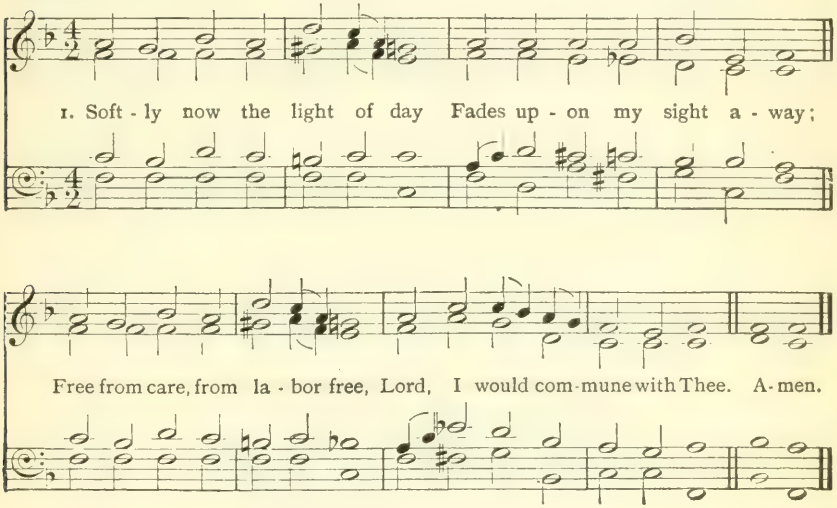
4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes:
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

H. F. LYTE.

7 (Hym. 13)

SEYMOUR. Four 7's. C. M. F. E. VON WEBER.



2 Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

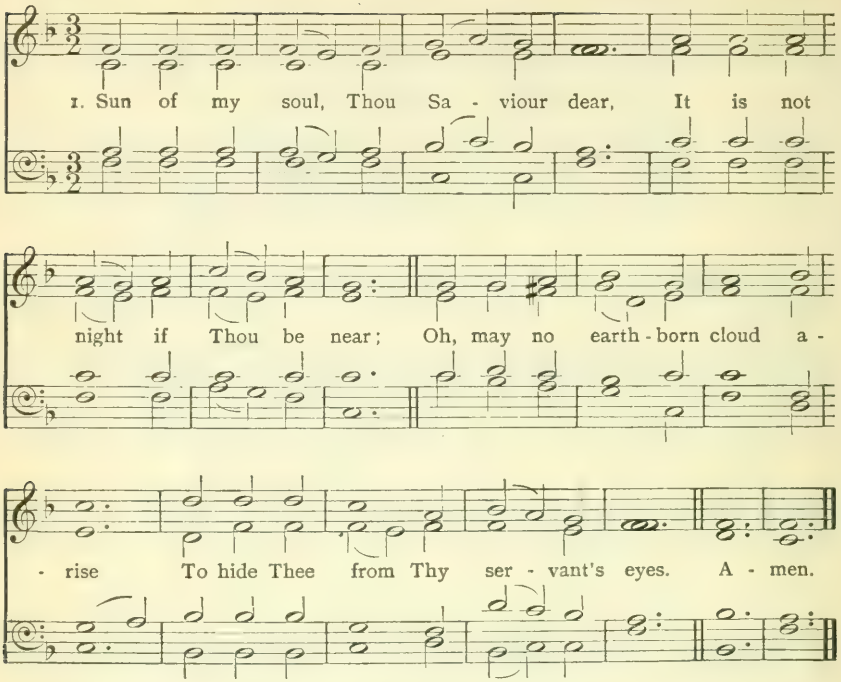
3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou Who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye. Amen.

G. W. DOANE.

8 (Hym. 11) Evening.

HURSLEY. L.M. Ascribed to P. RITTER.


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sa - viour dear, It is not
night if Thou be near; Oh, may no earth-born cloud a -
- rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes. A - men.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

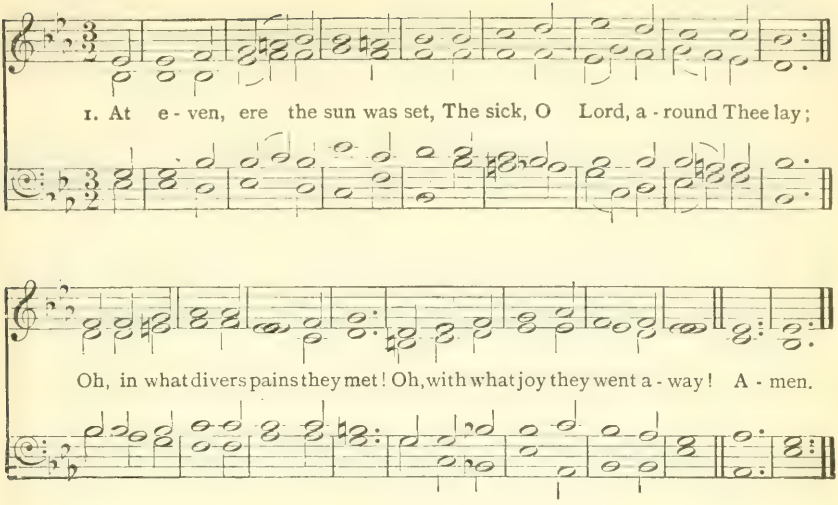
5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

J. KEBLE.

9 (Hym. 14) Evening.

ANGELUS. L.M. SCHEFFLER'S "Geistliche Hirtenlieder."


1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round Thee lay;
Oh, in what divers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went a - way! A - men.

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppressed with various ills draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had,

4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free,
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.

5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would love Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

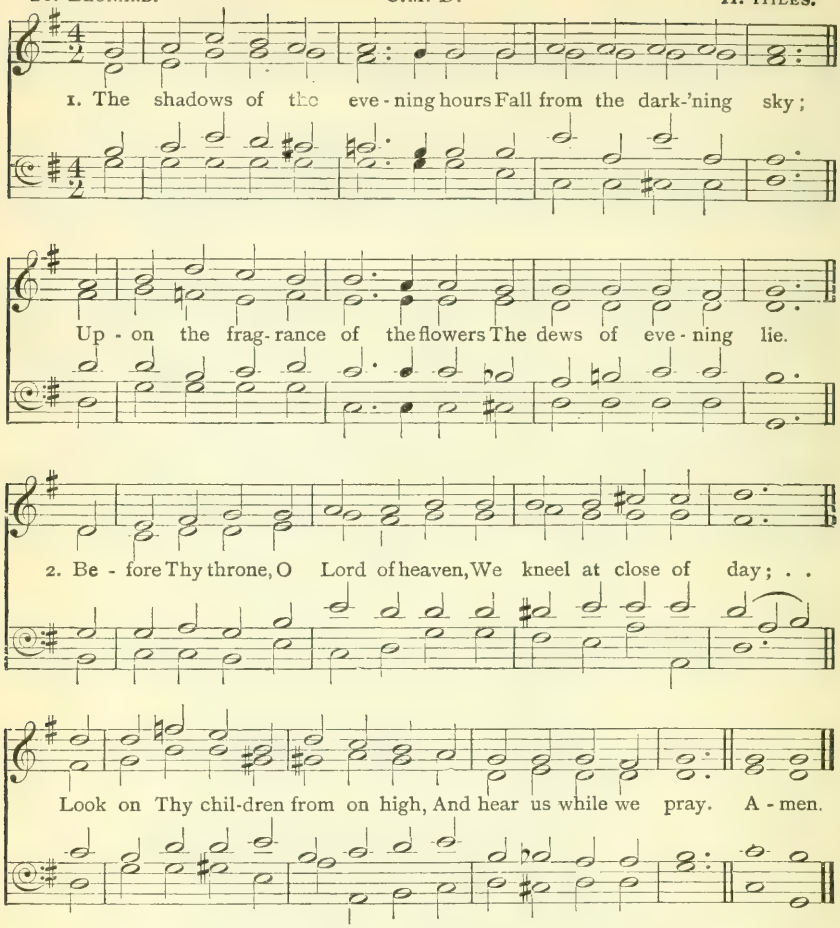
6 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind, but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

7 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

H. TWELLS.

10 (Hym. 15) Evening.

ST. LEONARD. C.M. D. H. HILES.


1. The shadows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
Up - on the frag - rance of the flowers The dews of eve - ning lie.
2. Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day; . .
Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray. A - men.

3 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
Oh, do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.

4 The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows on our souls.

5 Slowly the rays of daylight fade:
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart.

6 Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine:
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

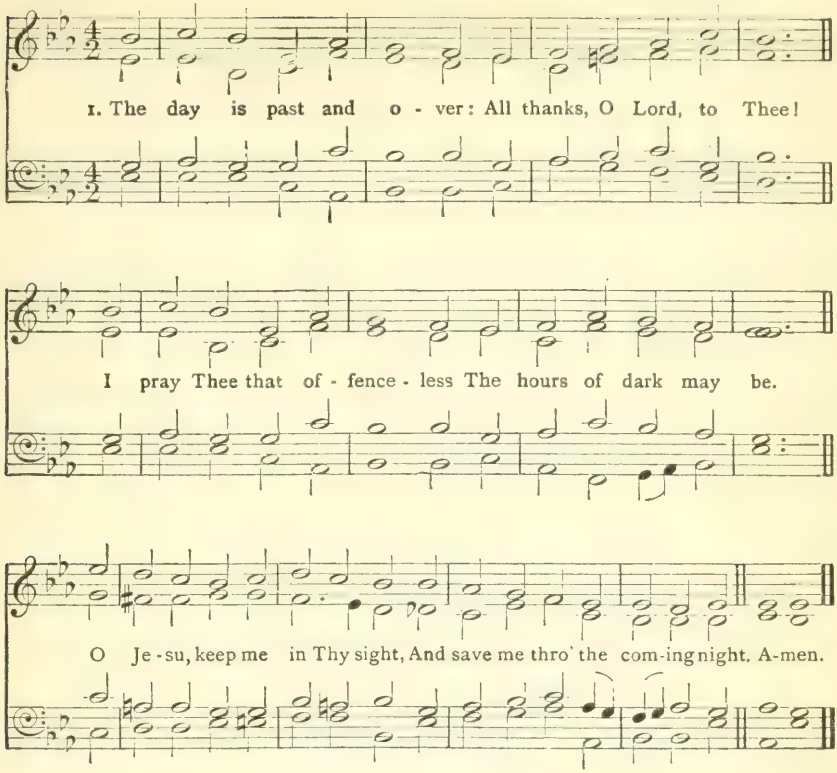
7 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:

8 Give us a respite from our toil;
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor, Lord,
Oh, give us now repose. Amen.

A. A. PROCTER.

Evening.

ST. ANATOLIUS. 7.6.7.6.8.8. A. H. BROWN.


1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!
I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.
O Je - su, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com-ing night. A-men.

2.

The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to Thee;
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesu, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night!

3.

The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night!

4.

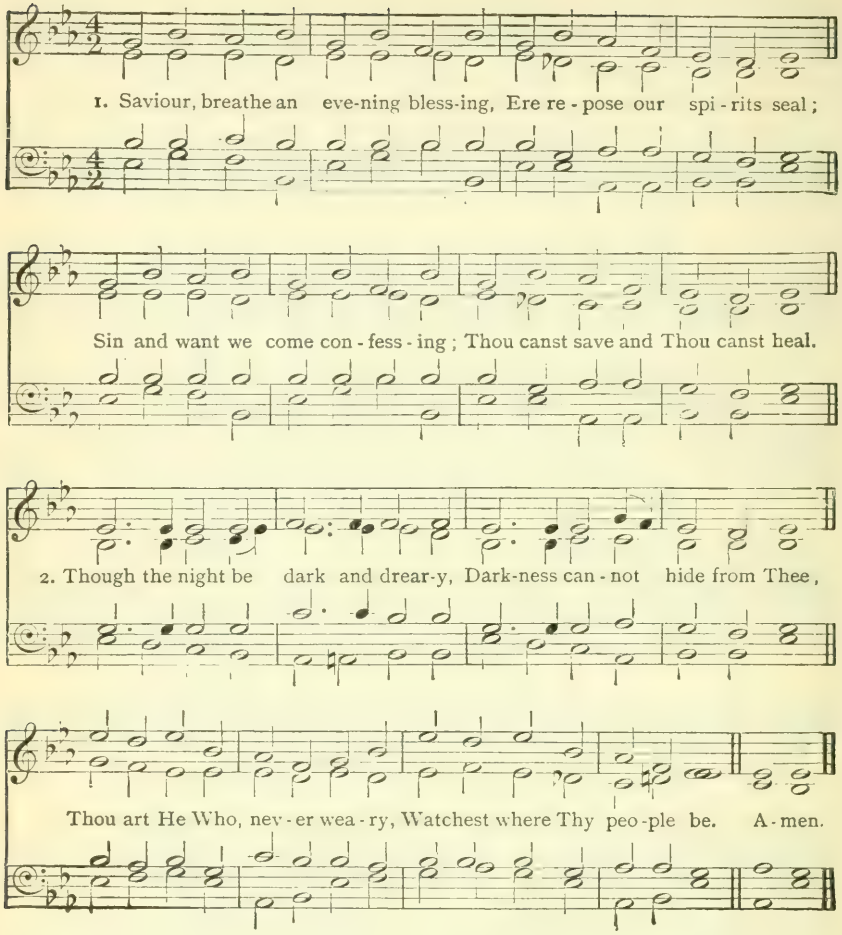
Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry
"He could not make their darkness light,
Nor guard them through the hours of night."

5.

Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, oh, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all!
Amen.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

12 (Hym. 17) Evening.

VESPER HYMN. 8.7.8.7. D. D BORTNIANSKY

1. Saviour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spi-rits seal;
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
2. Though the night be dark and drear-y, Dark-ness can-not hide from Thee,
Thou art He Who, nev-er wea-ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple be. A-men.

3 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

4 Be Thou nigh, should death o'ertake us;
Jesu then our refuge be,
And in Paradise awake us,
There to rest in peace with Thee.

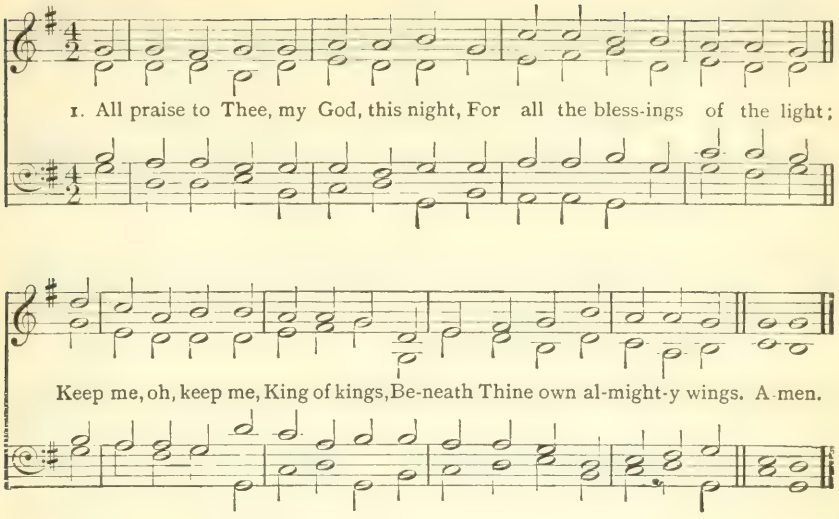
5 Father, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;
Saviour, Who hast slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine;

6 Blessed Spirit, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light. Amen.

J. EDMESTON.

Evening.

TALLIS' CANON. L.M. T. TALLIS.


1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light;
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own al-might-y wings. A-men.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

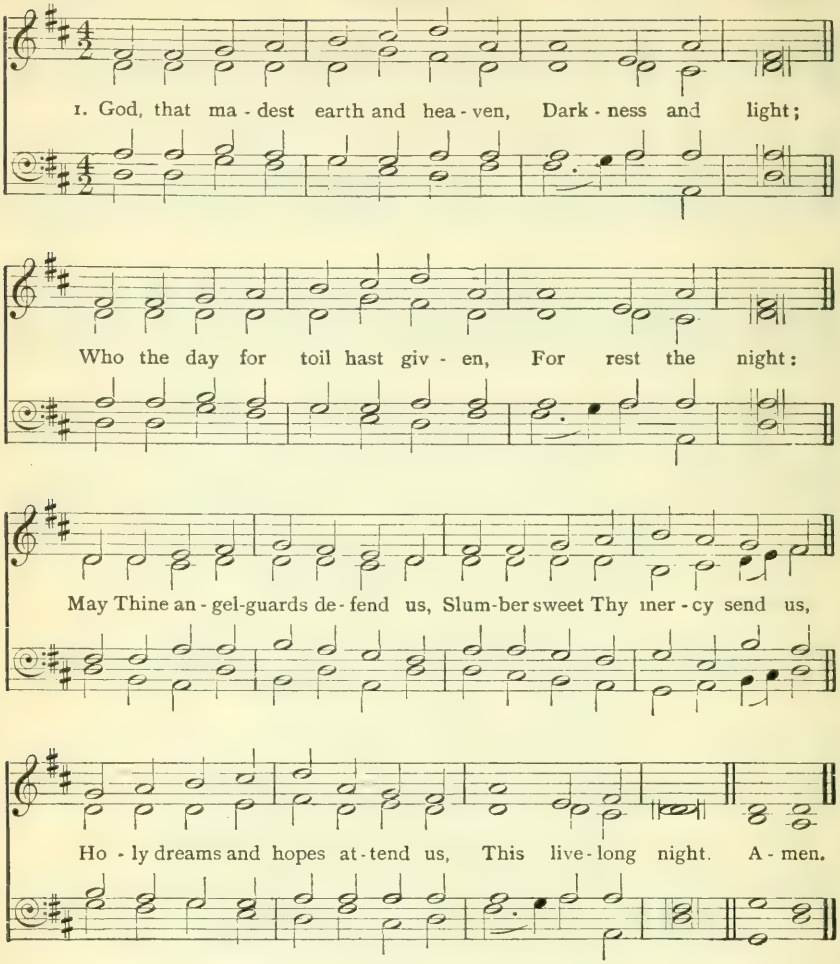
6 Oh, when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
All praise to Thee, eternal King?

7 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host:
Praise Father Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

T. KEN.

14 (Hym. 19) Evening.

NUTFIELD. 8.4.8.4.8.8.4. W. H. MONK.

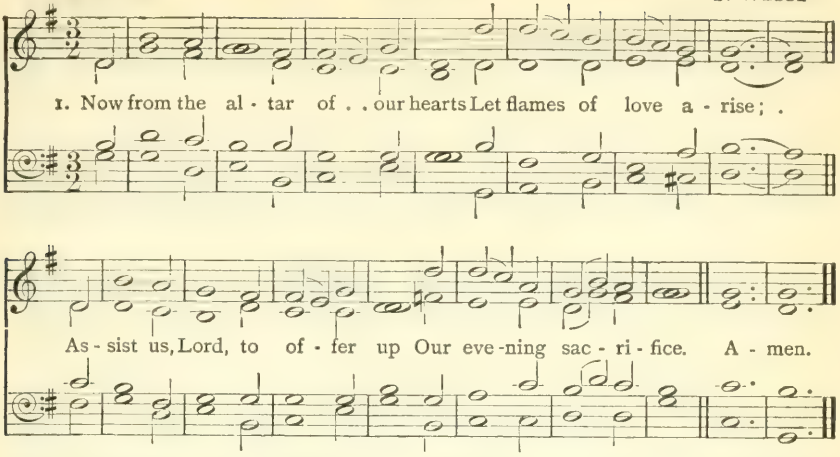

1. God, that ma - dest earth and hea - ven, Dark - ness and light;
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night:
May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night. A - men.

2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. Amen.

R. HEBER. R. WHATELEY.

15 (Hym. 20) Evening.

BELMONT. C.M. S. WEBBE



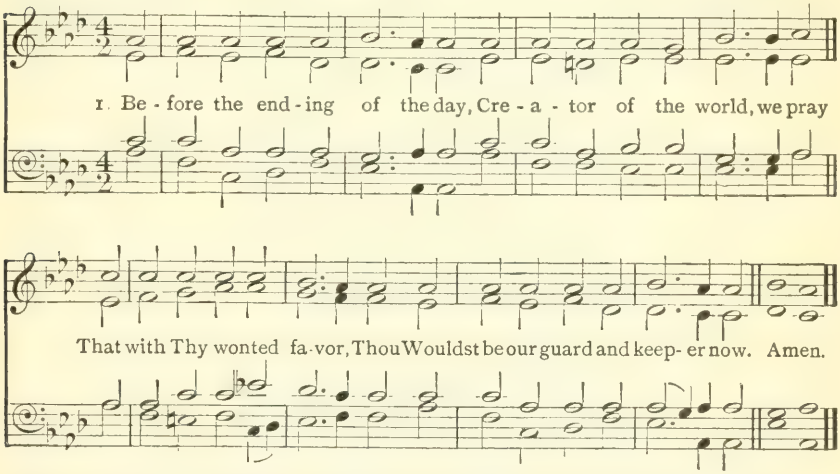
2 Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More swift, more free than they.

3 New time, new favors, and new joys
Do a new song require;
Till we shall praise Thee as we would,
Accept our hearts' desire. Amen.

J. MASON.

16 (Hym. 21)

REDHEAD, No. 12. L.M. R. REDHEAD.


1. Be - fore the end - ing of the day, Cre - a - tor of the world, we pray
That with Thy wonted fa - vor, Thou Wouldst be our guard and keep - er now. Amen.

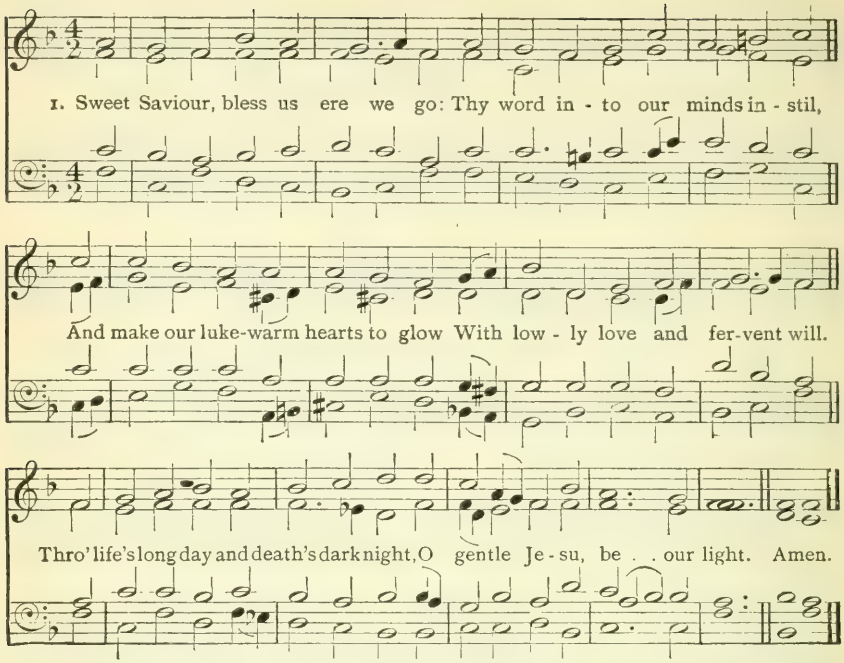
2 From all ill dreams defend our sight,
From fears and terrors of the night;
Withhold from us our ghostly foe,
That spot of sin we may not know.

3 O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

Tr. J. M. NEALE AND COMPILERS "HYMNS A. & M."

17 (Hym. 22) Evening.

St. Matthias. Six 8's. W. H. Monk.


1. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go: Thy word in - to our minds in - stil,
And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer-vent will.
Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Je - su, be . . our light. Amen.

2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

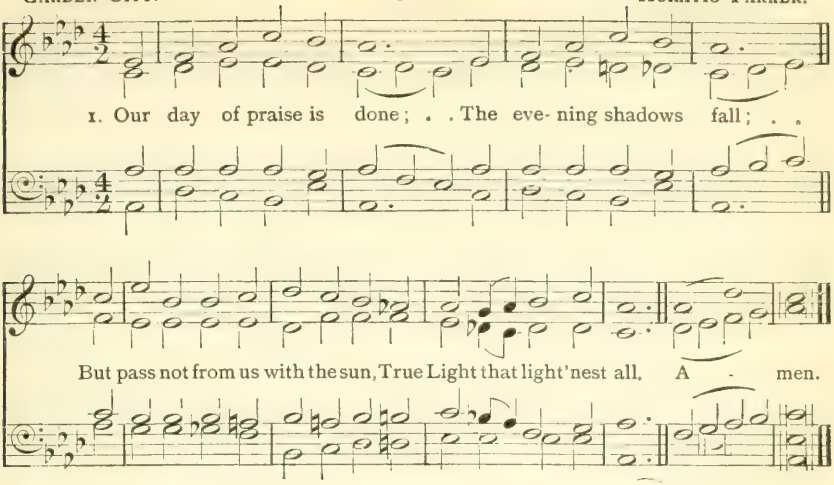
4 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
Oh, let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Saviour, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

5 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Through night and darkness near us be:
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light. Amen.

F. W. FABER.

18 (Hym. 23) Evening.

GARDEN CITY. S.M. HORATIO PARKER.



2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire:
But oh, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!

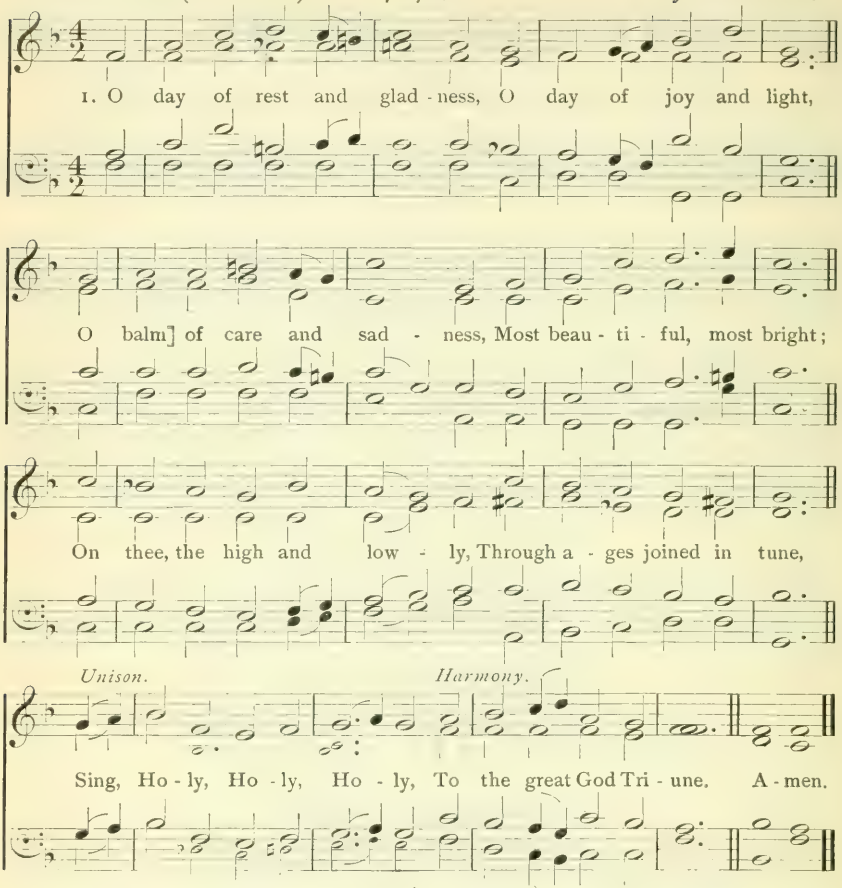
4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.

J. ELLERTON.

19 (Hym. 24)

DAY OF REST (*First Tune*). 7.6.7.6.D. J. W. ELLIOTT.

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm] of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
Unison.
Harmony.
Sing, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A - men.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

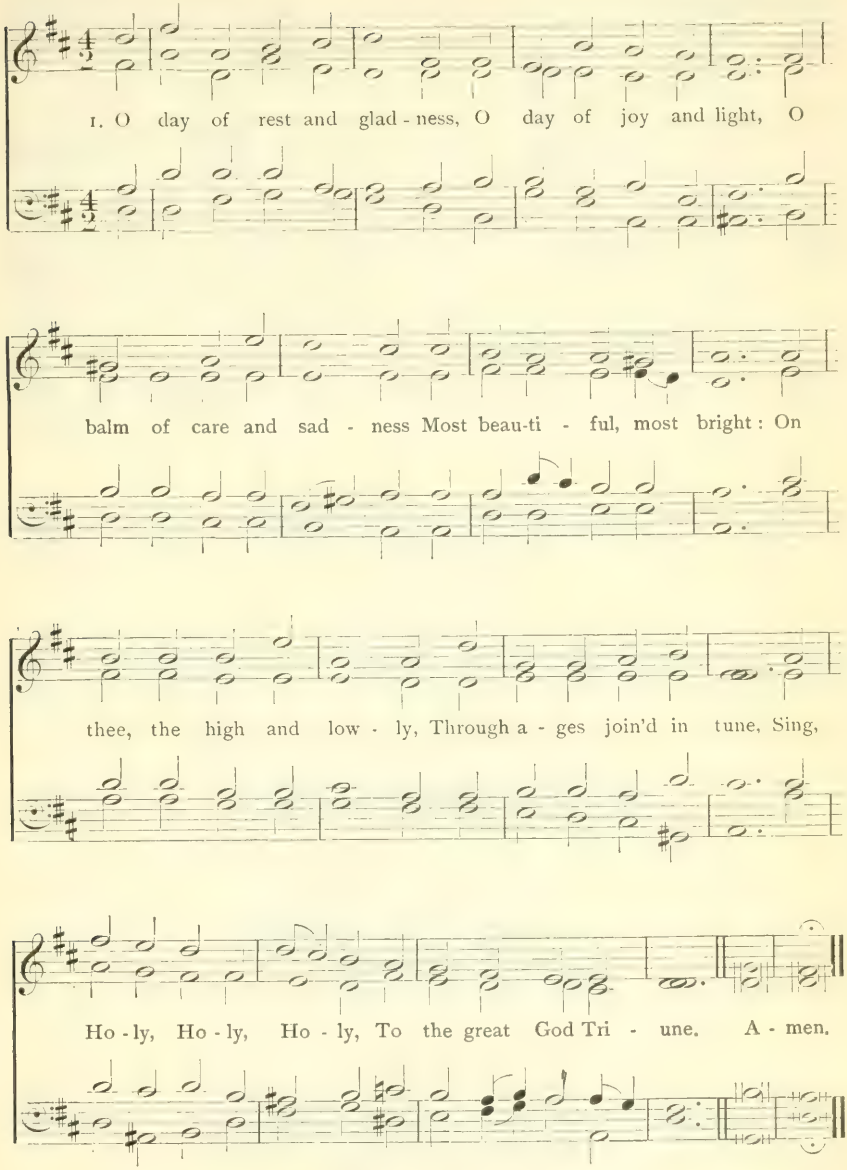
3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel-light is glowing,
With pure and radiant beams
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the Rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

C. WORDSWORTH.

19 (Hym. 24)

GLADNESS (*Second Tune*). 7.6.7.6.D. G. EDWARD STUBBS.

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light, O
balm of care and sad - ness Most beau-ti - ful, most bright: On
thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges join'd in tune, Sing,
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A - men.

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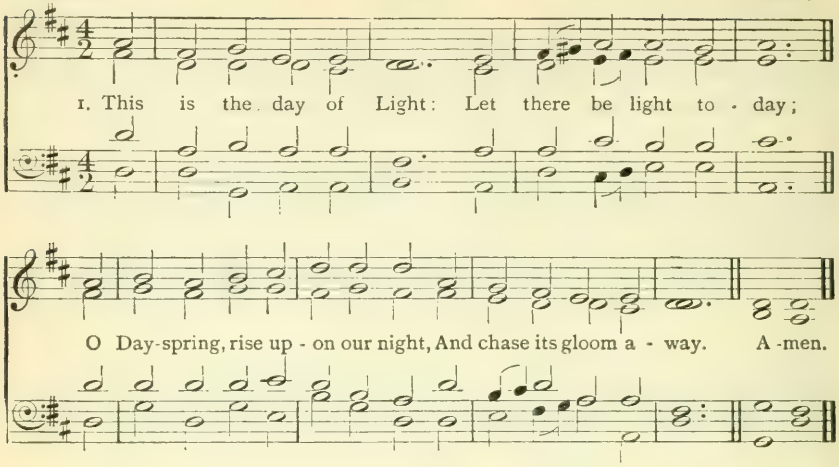
20 (Hym. 28) The Lord's Day.

SWABIA. S.M. German.



2.

This is the day of Rest;
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3.

This is the day of Peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4.

This is the day of Prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near:
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

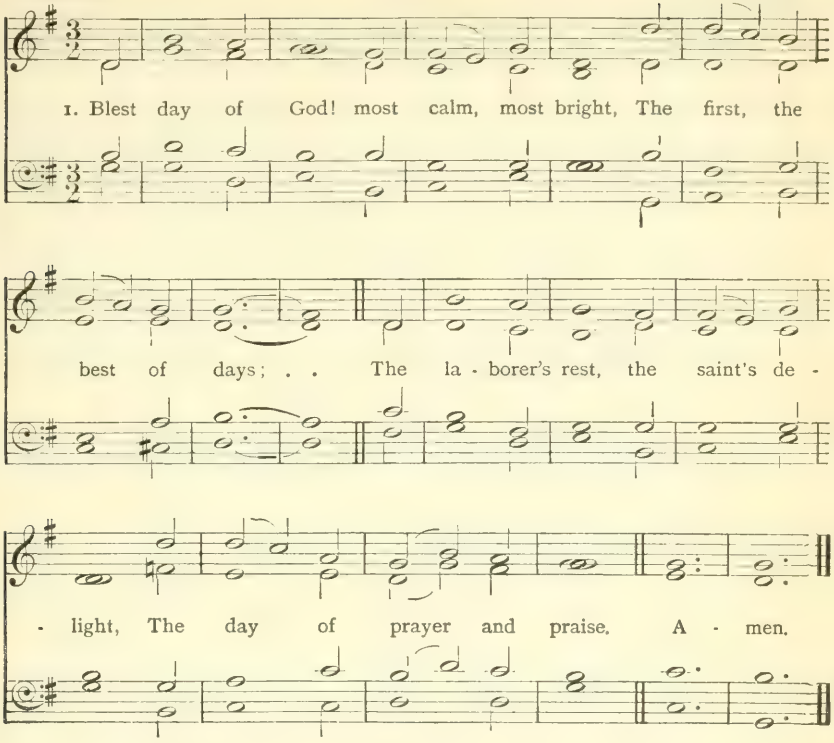
5.

This is the First of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death! Amen.

J. ELLERTON.

21 (Hym. 31) The Lord's Day.

BELMONT. C.M. S. WEBBE.


1. Blest day of God! most calm, most bright, The first, the
best of days; . . The la - borer's rest, the saint's de -
- light, The day of prayer and praise. A - men.

2.

My Saviour's face made thee to shine;
His rising thee did raise,
And made thee heavenly and divine
Beyond all other days.

3.

The first-fruits oft a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind;
And they the day of Christ who love,
A happy week shall find.

4.

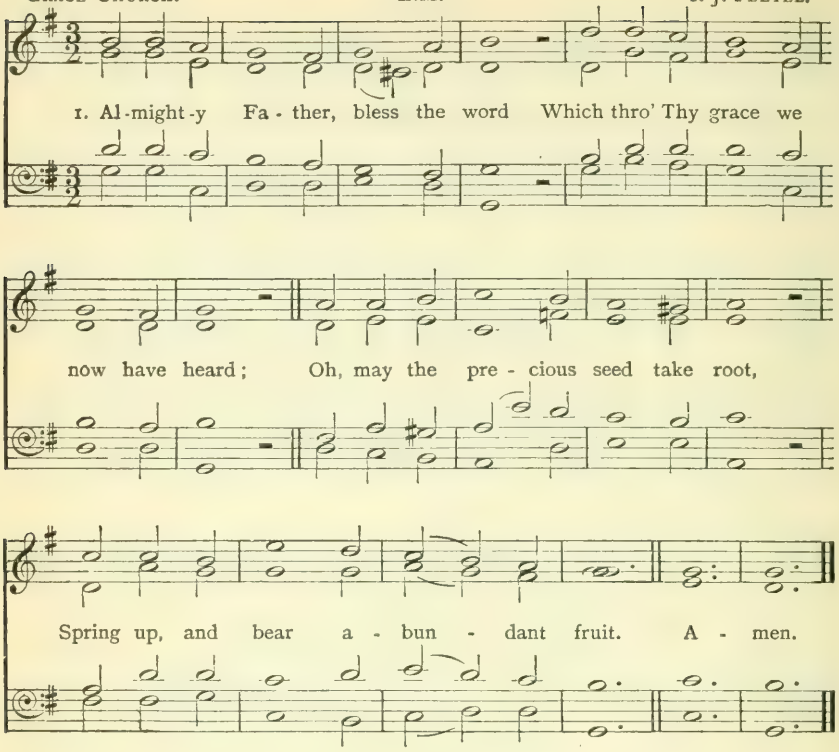
This day I must with God appear;
For, Lord, the day is Thine;
Help me to spend it in Thy fear,
And thus to make it mine. Amen.

J. MASON.

For Hym. 32, see page 356.

22 (Hym. 33) The Lord's Day.

GRACE CHURCH. L.M. I. J. PLEYEL.


1. Al-might-y Fa-ther, bless the word Which thro' Thy grace we
now have heard; Oh, may the pre-cious seed take root,
Spring up, and bear a-bun-dant fruit. A-men.

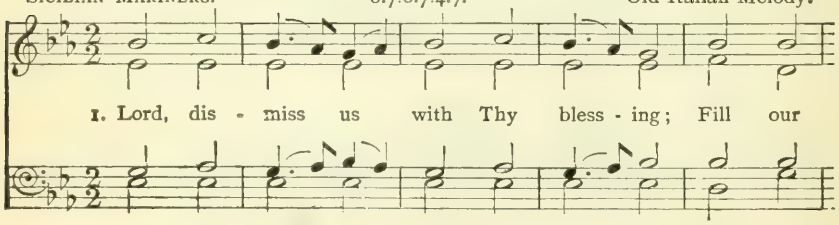
2.

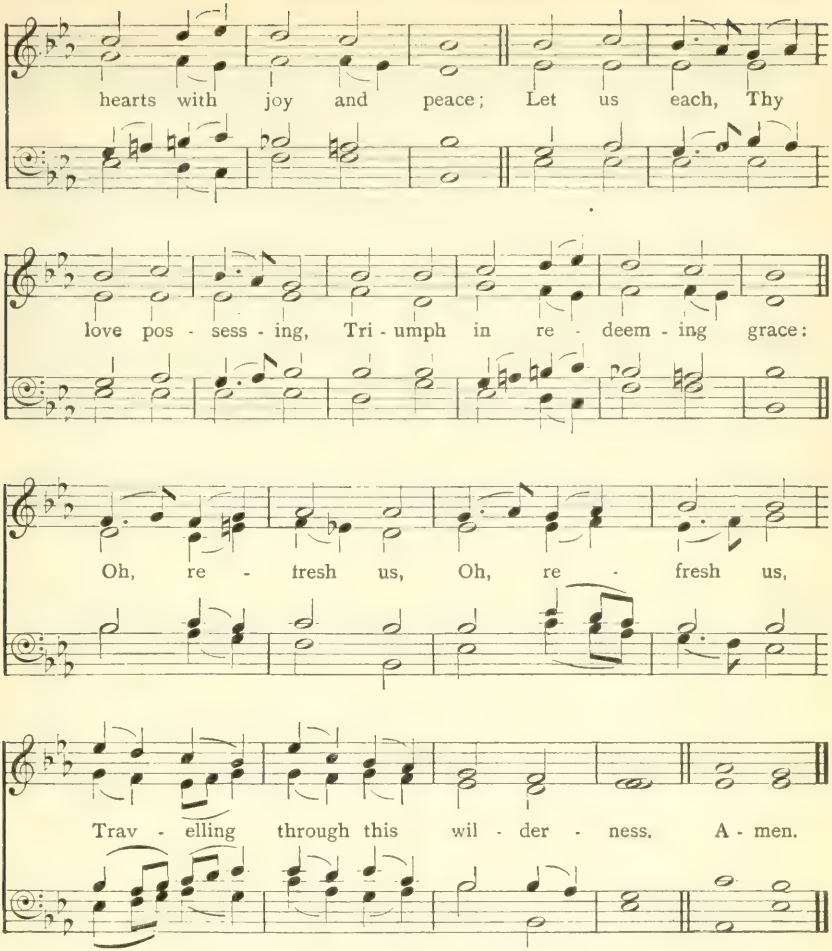
We praise Thee for the means of grace,
Thus in Thy courts to seek Thy face:
Grant, Lord, that we who worship here
May all, at last, in heaven appear. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY. (?)

23 (Hym. 34)

SICILIAN MARINERS. 8.7.8.7.4.7. Old Italian Melody.



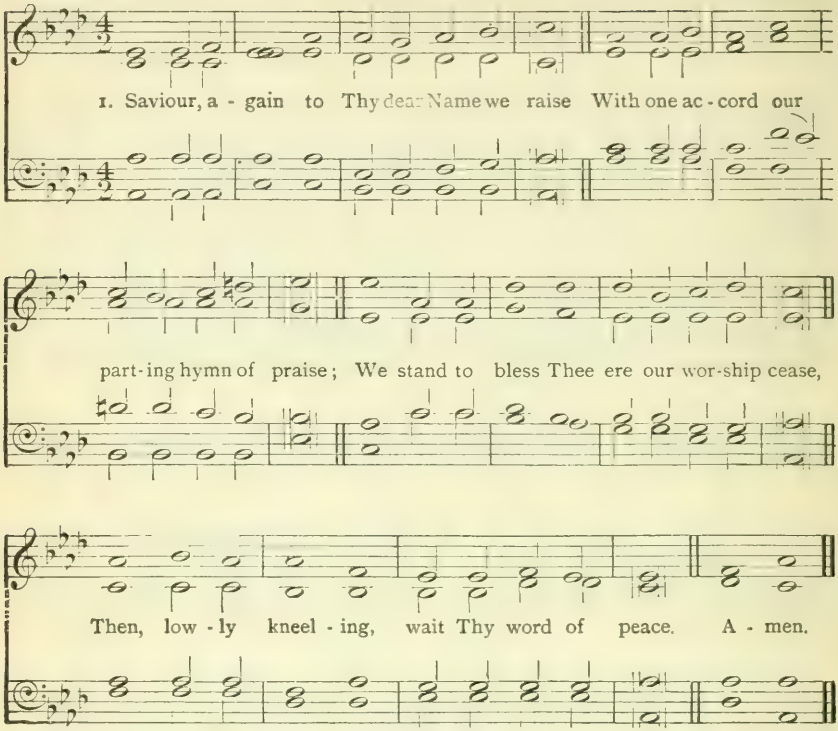
The Lord's Day.

hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, Thy
love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace:
Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us,
Trav - elling through this wil - der - ness. A - men.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found;

3 So that when Thy love shall call us,
Saviour, from the world away,
Fear of death shall not appall us,
Glad Thy summons to obey.
May we ever
Reign with Thee in endless day. **Amen.**

J. FAWCETT. (?)

BENEDICTION. Four 10's. E. J. HOPKINS.


1. Saviour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our
part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - men.

2.

Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

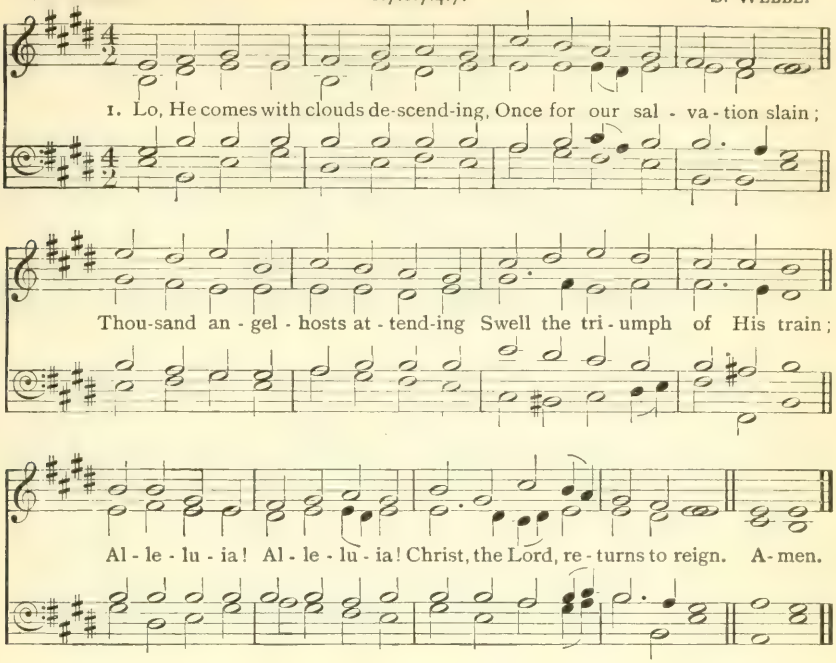
4.

Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

J. ELLERTON.

25 (Hym. 39) Advent.

ST. THOMAS. 8.7.8.7.4.7. S. WEBBE.


1. Lo, He comes with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for our sal - va-tion slain;
Thou-sand an - gel - hosts at - tend-ing Swell the tri - umph of His train;
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, the Lord, re - turns to reign. A-men.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear:
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Alleluia!
See the day of God appear.

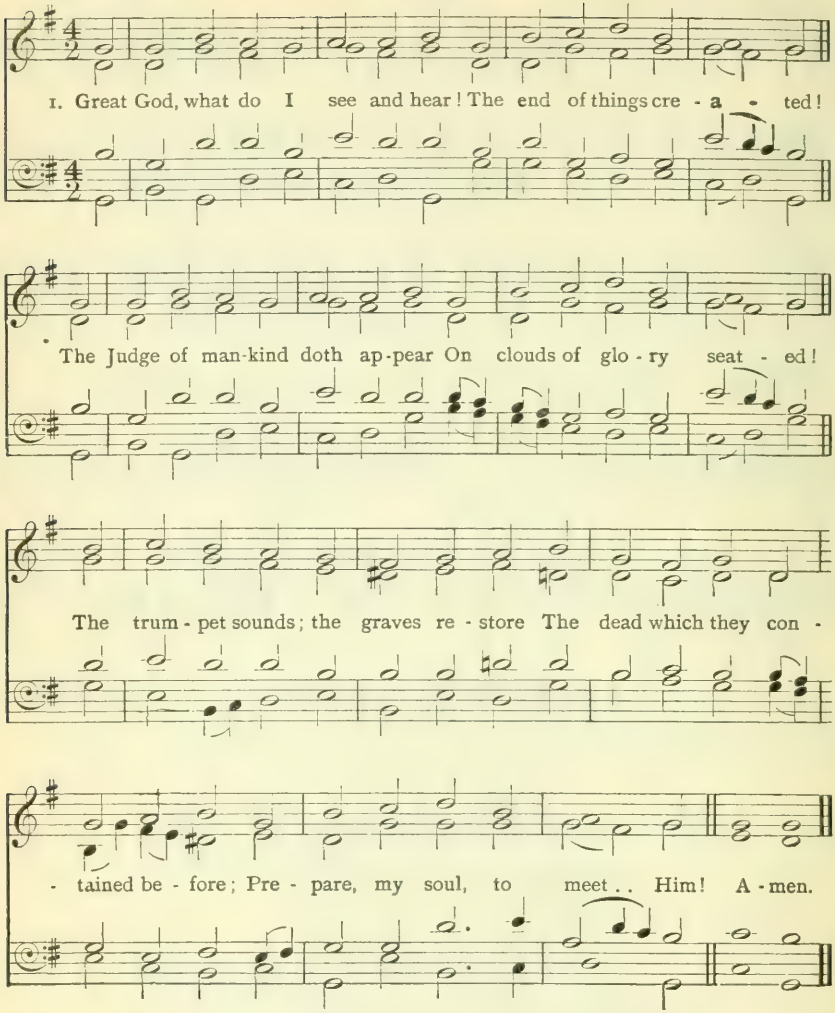
4 Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own:
Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone. Amen.

J. CENNICK, C. WESLEY, M. MADAN.

For Hym. 37, see page 358.

26 (Hym. 37) Advent.

LUTHER'S HYMN. 8.7.8.7.8.7. J. KLUG'S *Gesangbuch.*


1. Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - ted!
The Judge of man-kind doth ap-pear On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed!
The trum - pet sounds; the graves re - store The dead which they con -
- tained be - fore; Pre - pare, my soul, to meet . . Him! A - men.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

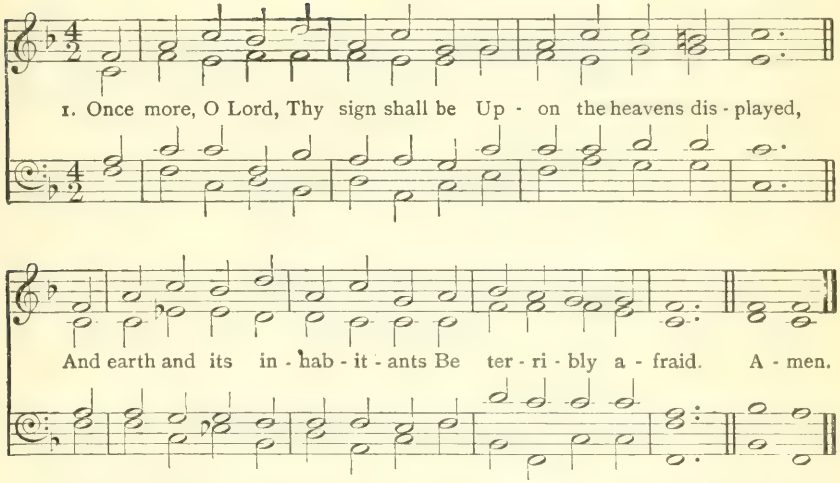
3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling, they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4 Great God, to Thee my spirit clings,
Thy boundless love declaring;
One wondrous sight my comfort brings
The Judge my nature wearing.
Beneath His cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

W. B. COLLYER.

27 (Hym. 38)

YORK TUNE. C.M. *Scotch Psalter.*



2 For, not in weakness clad, Thou com'st,
Our woes, our sins to bear,
But girt with all Thy Father's might,
His judgment to declare.

3 The terrors of that awful day
Oh, who can understand?
Or who abide, when Thou in wrath
Shalt lift Thy holy hand?

4 The earth shall quake, the sea shall roar,
The sun in heaven grow pale;
But Thou hast sworn, and wilt not change,
Thy faithful shall not fail.

5 Then grant us, Saviour, so to pass
Our time in trembling here,
That when upon the clouds of heaven
Thy glory shall appear,

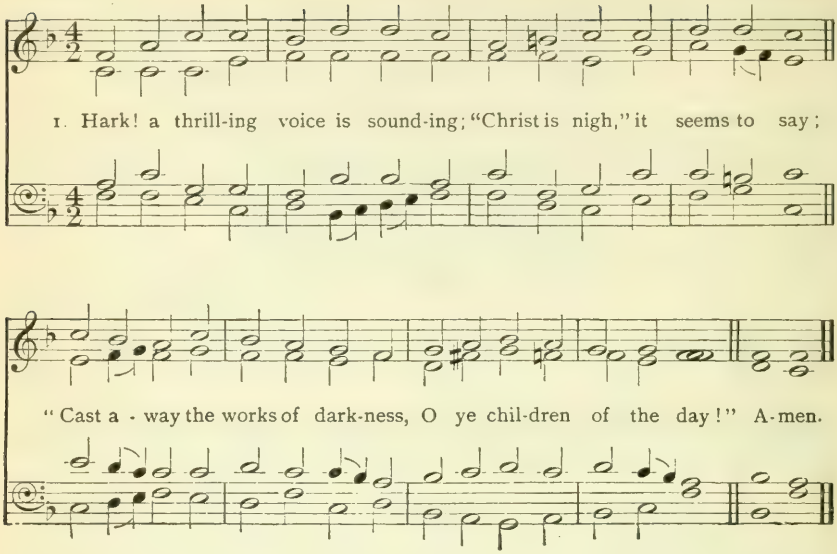
6 Uplifting high our joyful heads,
In triumph we may rise,
And enter, with Thine angel train,
Thy palace in the skies. Amen.

G. W. DOANE.

For Hym. 39, see page 357.

Advent.

MERTON. 8.7.8.7. W. H. MONK.


1. Hark! a thrill-ing voice is sound-ing; "Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
"Cast a - way the works of dark-ness, O ye chil-dren of the day!" A-men.

2.

Wakened by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ, her Sun, all sloth dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

3.

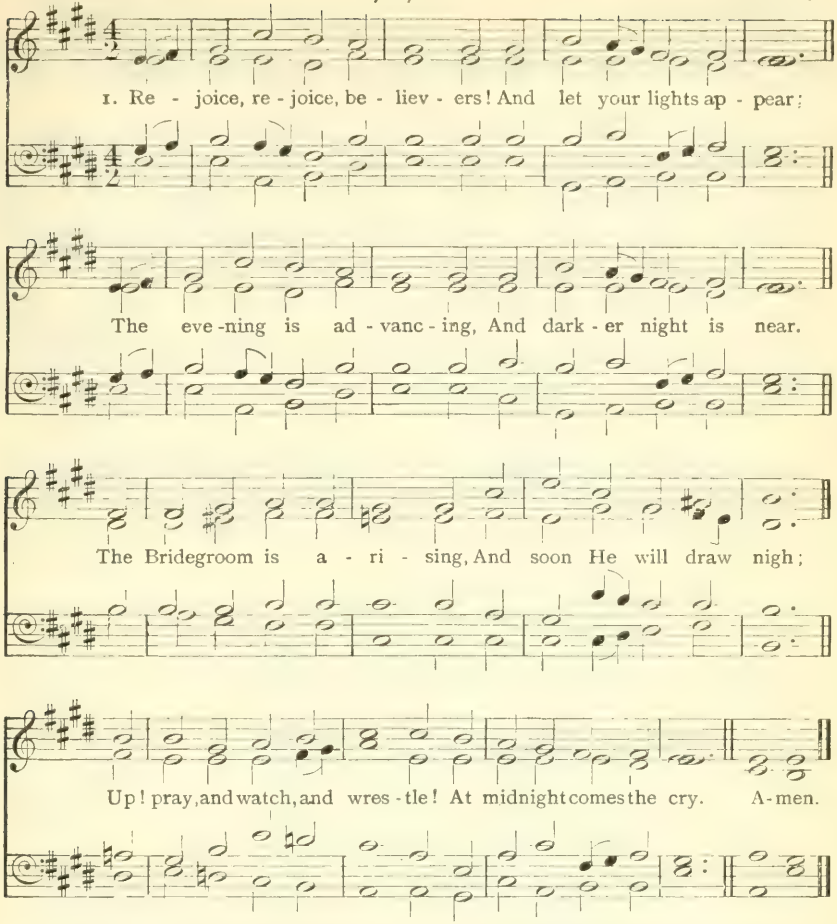
Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven;

4.

So when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the world in fear,
May He with His mercy shield us,
And with words of love draw near. Amen.

Tr. E. CASWALL.

29 (Hym. 43) Advent.

MUNICH. 7.6.7.6. D. German.

1. Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers! And let your lights ap - pear;
The eve-ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.
The Bridegroom is a - ri - sing, And soon He will draw nigh;
Up! pray, and watch, and wres - tle! At midnight comes the cry. A-men.

2 See that your lamps are burning;
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of sin and toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With Alleluias clear.

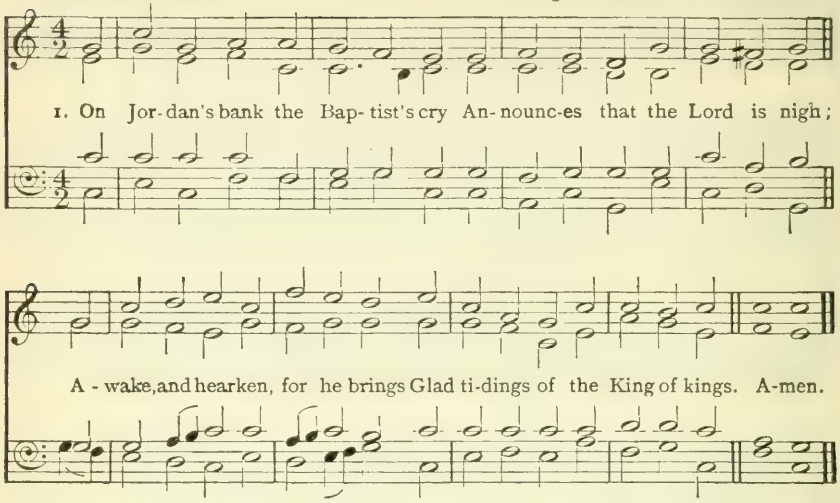
3 O wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Until in songs of triumph
Ye meet the angel choir.
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesu, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with Thee! Amen.

Tr. S. FINDLATER

Advent.

WINCHESTER NEW. L.M. *Hamburger Musicalisches Handbuch.*


1. On Jor-dan's bank the Bap-tist's cry An-nounc-es that the Lord is nigh;
A - wake, and hearken, for he brings Glad ti-dings of the King of kings. A-men.

2.

Then cleansed be every Christian breast,
And furnished for so great a guest;
Yea, let us each our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.

3.

For Thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge and our great reward;
Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4.

To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Once more upon Thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

5.

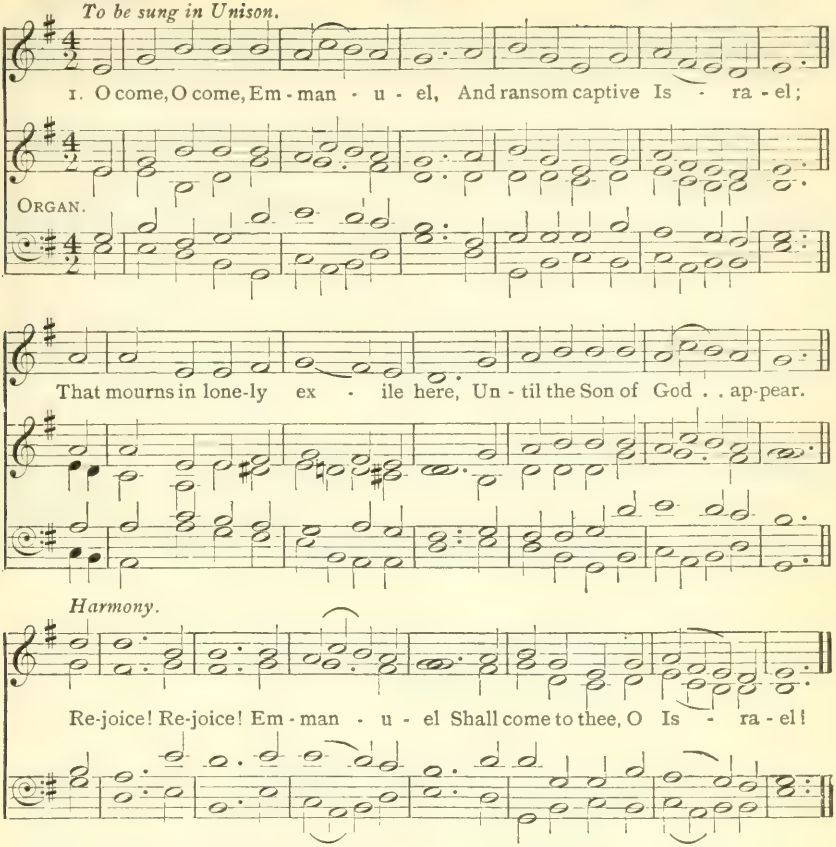
All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose Advent set Thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

Tr. J. CHANDLER.

Advent.

VENI EMMANUEL. Six 8's. Ancient Plain-Song.

To be sung in Unison.


1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ransom captive Is - ra - el;
ORGAN.
That mourns in lone-ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God . . ap-pear.
Harmony.
Re-joice! Re-joice! Em - man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

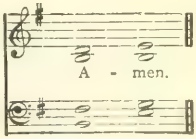
2 Oh come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! &c.

3 Oh come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! &c.

4 Oh come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! &c.

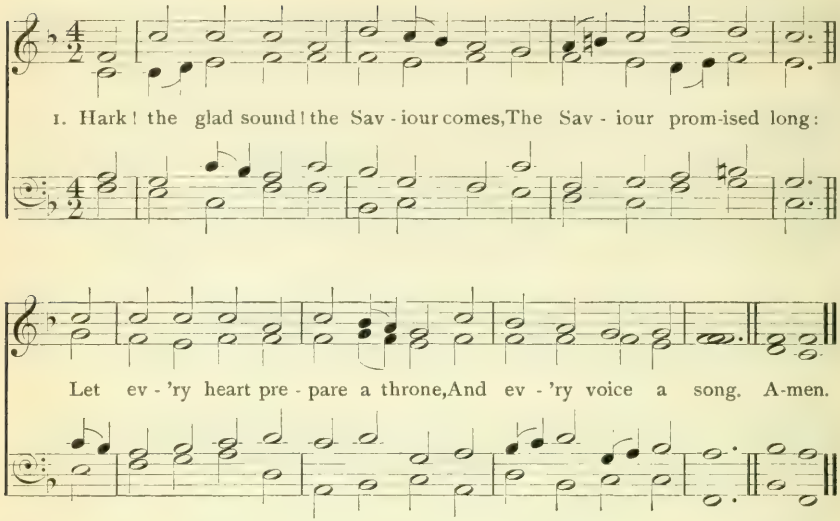
5 Oh come, oh come, Thou Lord of might!
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

Tr. J. M. NEALE.



32 (Hym. 47)

C. M. N. HERMANN.


1. Hark! the glad sound! the Sav - iour comes, The Sav - iour prom-ised long:
Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song. A-men.

2.

He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held:
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3.

He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyes oppressed with night
To pour celestial day.

4.

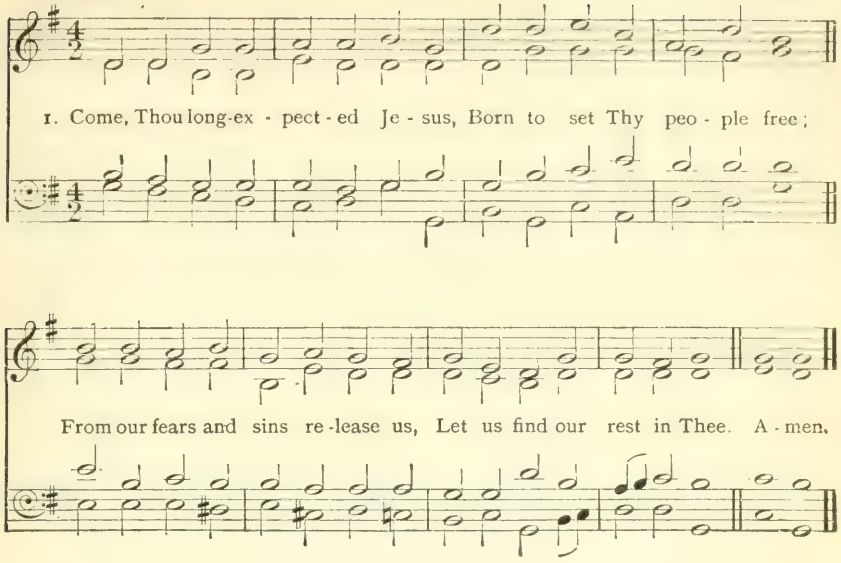
He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure:
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

5.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim:
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

DR. DODDRIDGE.

STUTTGART. 8 7.8.7. German.


1. Come, Thou long-ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee. A - men.

2.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3.

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

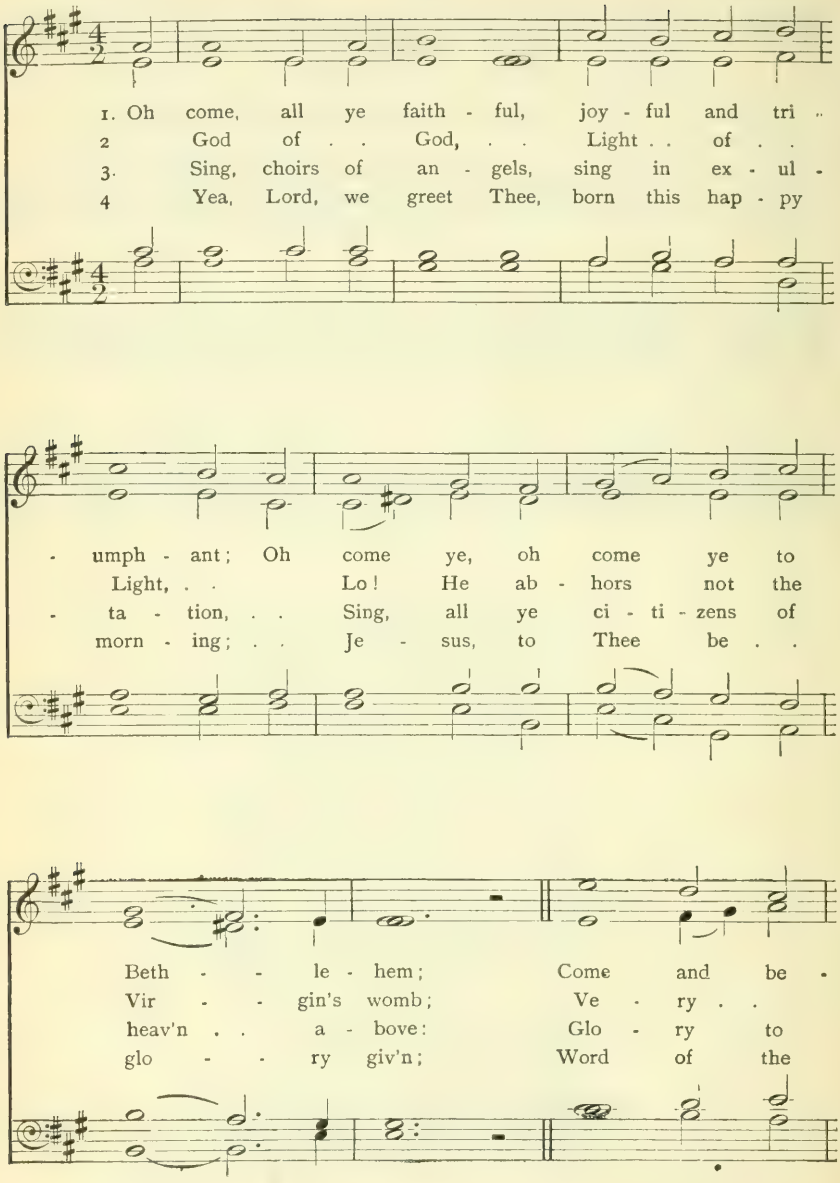
4.

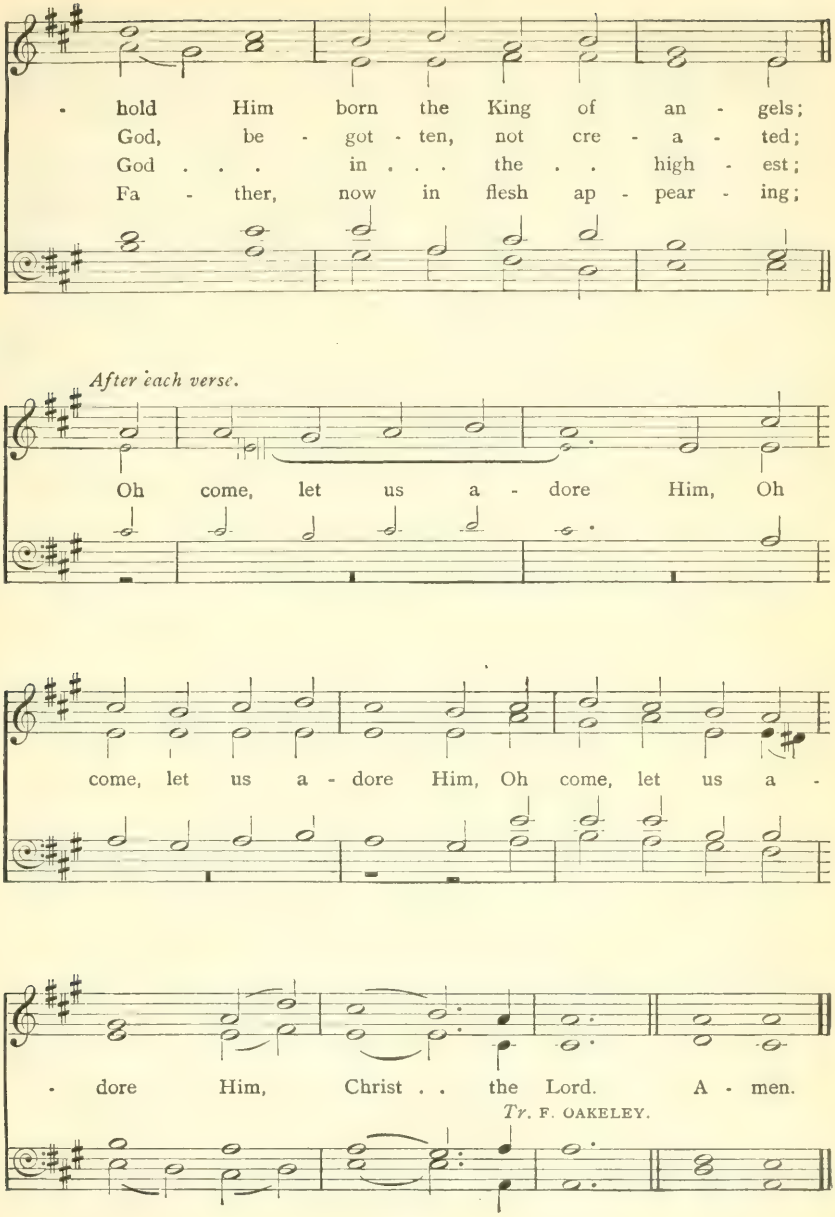
By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

Christmas.

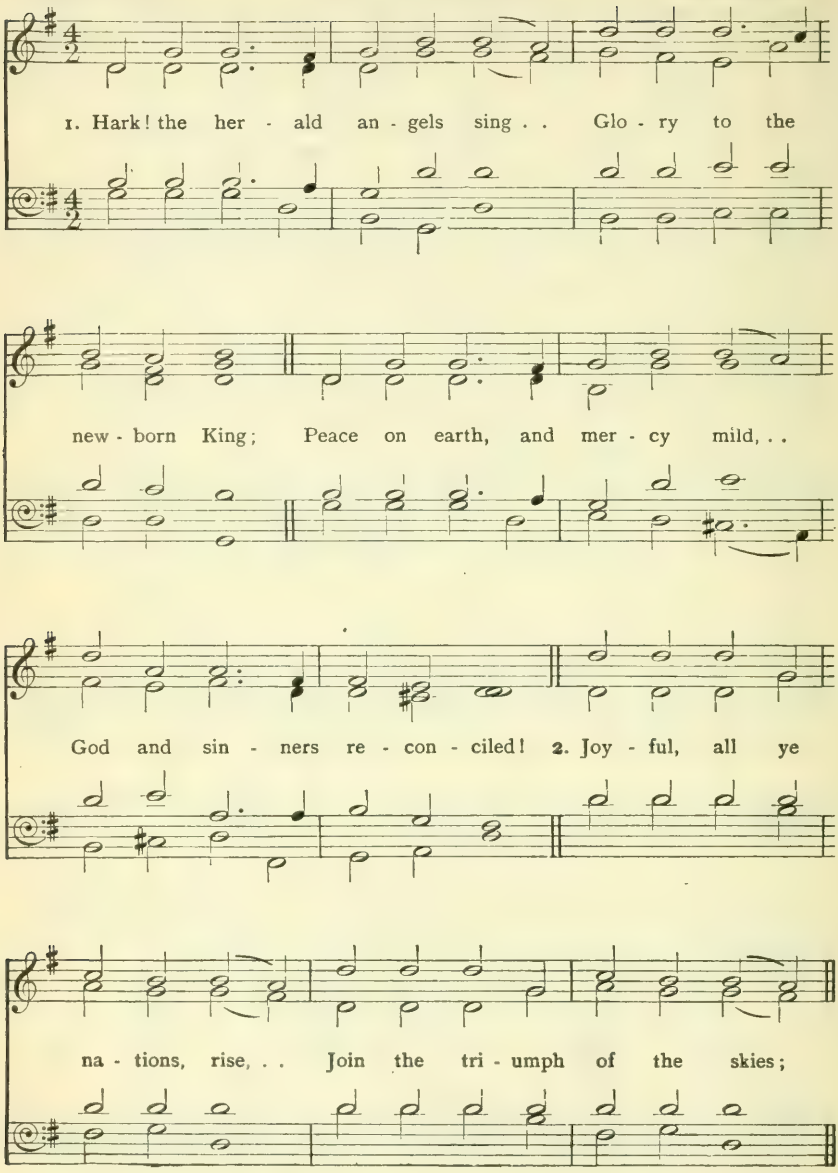
ADESTE FIDELES P.M. J. READING.

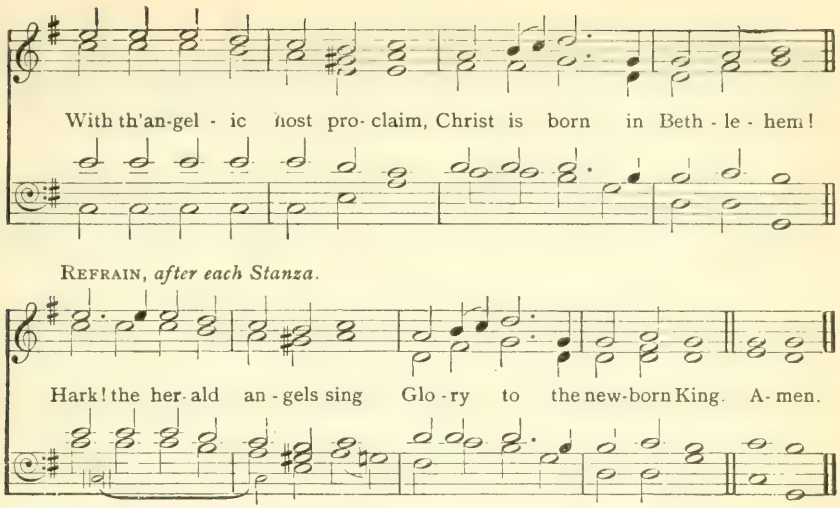

1. Oh come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri -
2 God of . . God, . . Light . . of . .
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul -
4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py
- umph - ant; Oh come ye, oh come ye to
Light, . . Lo! He ab - hors not the
- ta - tion, . . Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of
morn - ing; . . Je - sus, to Thee be . .
Beth - - le - hem; Come and be -
Vir - - gin's womb; Ve - ry . .
heav'n . . a - bove: Glo - ry to
glo - - ry giv'n; Word of the


hold Him born the King of an - gels;
God, be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
God . . . in . . . the . . high - est;
Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;
After each verse.
Oh come, let us a - dore Him, Oh
come, let us a - dore Him, Oh come, let us a -
- dore Him, Christ . . the Lord. A - men.
Tr. F. OAKELEY.

Christmas.

MENDELSSOHN. Eight 7's, with Refrain. MENDELSSOHN.


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing . . Glo - ry to the
new - born King; Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, . .
God and sin - ners re - con - ciled! 2. Joy - ful, all ye
na - tions, rise, . . Join the tri - umph of the skies;


With th'an-gel - ic host pro- claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
REFRAIN, *after each Stanza.*
Hark! the her- ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King. A- men.

3.

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

4.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

5.

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

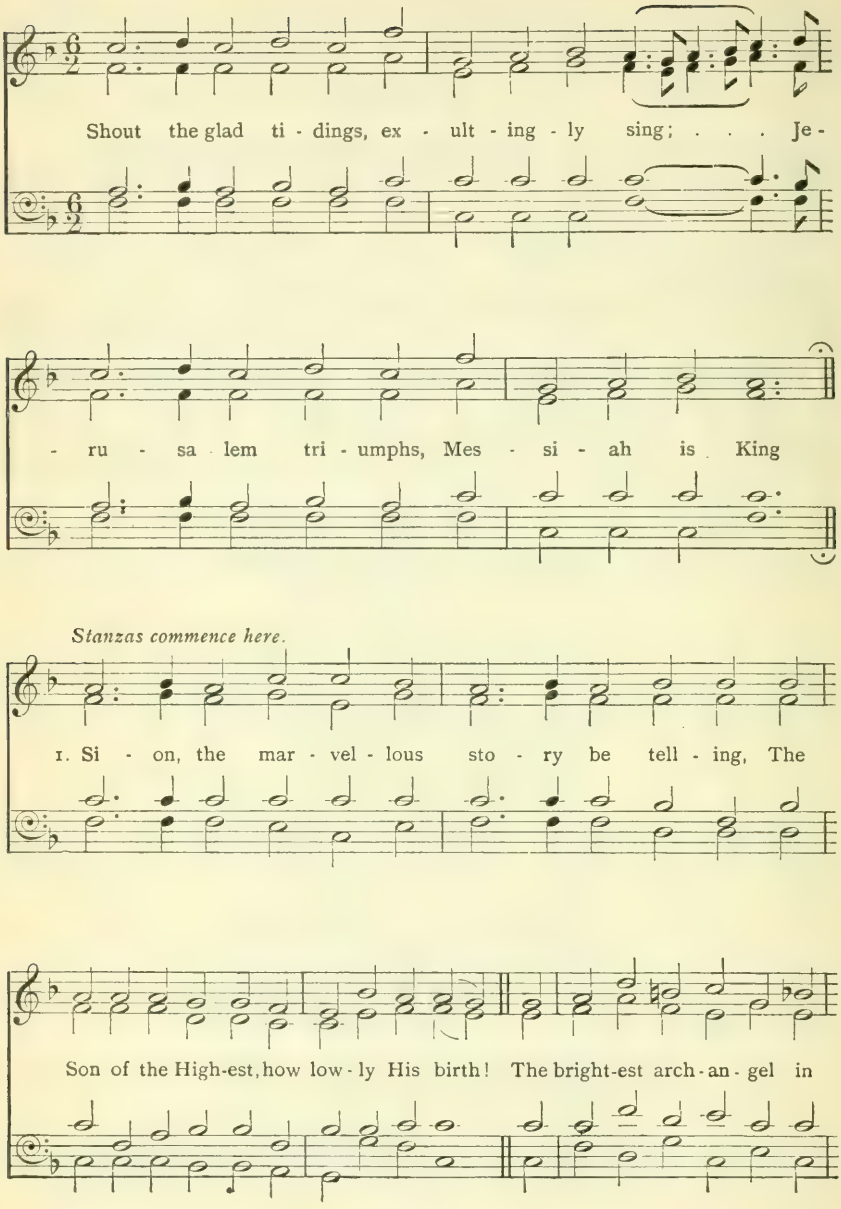
6.

Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Amen.

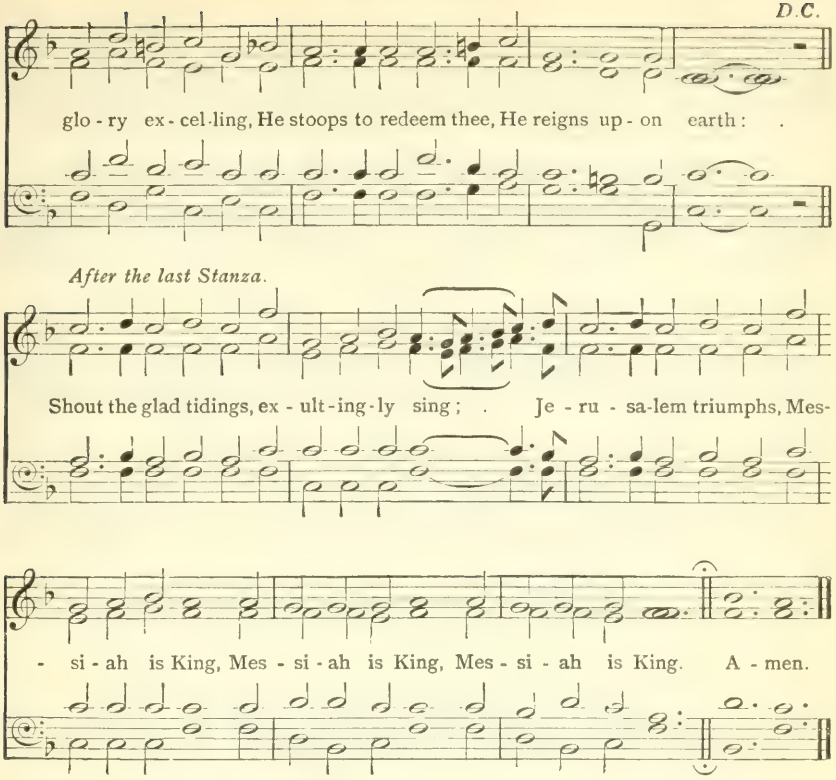
C. WESLEY.

36 (Hym. 53) Christmas.

AVISON. P.M. C. AVISON.


Shout the glad ti - dings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; . . . Je -
- ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is King
Stanzas commence here.
1. Si - on, the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing, The
Son of the High-est, how low - ly His birth! The bright-est arch - an - gel in

Christmas.


D.C.
glo - ry ex - cel - ling, He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns up - on earth:
After the last Stanza.
Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; Je - ru - sa-lem triumphs, Mes-
- si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King. A - men.

2.

Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round:
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned:
Shout the glad tidings, &c.

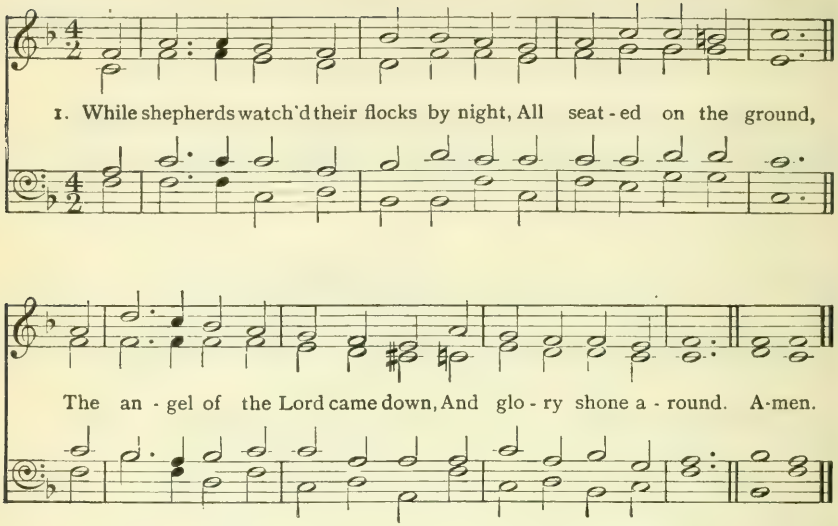
3.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise:
Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies:
Shout the glad tidings, &c. Amen.

W. A. MÜHLENBERG.

Christmas.

WINCHESTER OLD. C.M. ESTE'S *Psalter.*


1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round. A-men.

2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

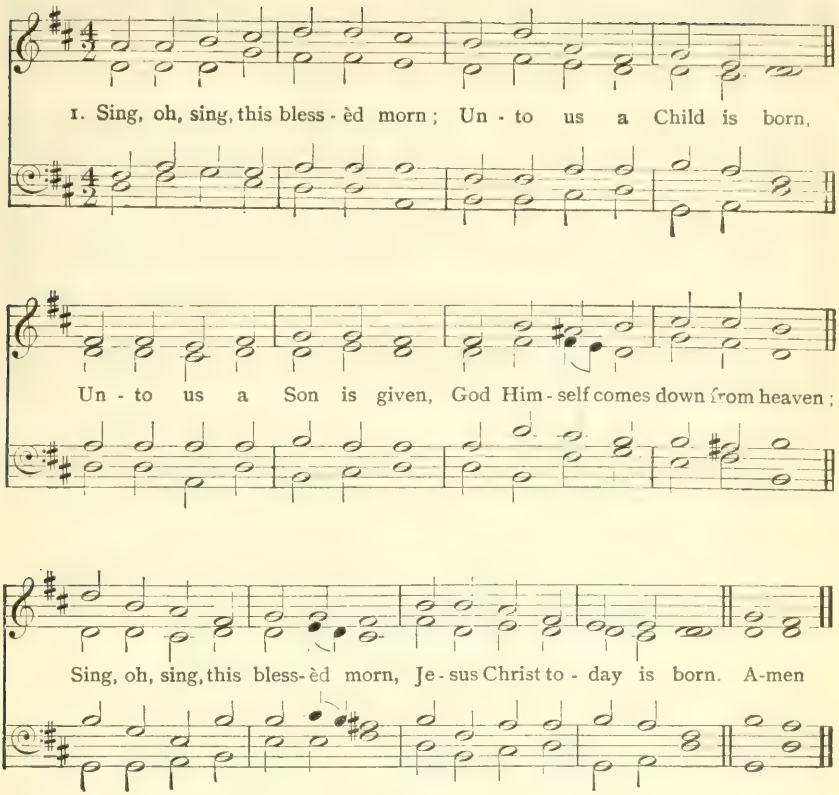
6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease." Amen.

N. TATE.

For Hyms. 55, 56, see page 37.

38 (Hym. 57)

RATISBON. Six 7's. German.


1. Sing, oh, sing, this bless - èd morn; Un - to us a Child is born,
Un - to us a Son is given, God Him - self comes down from heaven;
Sing, oh, sing, this bless - èd morn, Je - sus Christ to - day is born. A-men

2.

God of God, and Light of Light,
Comes with mercies infinite,
Joining in a wondrous plan
Heaven to earth, and God to man.
Sing, oh, sing, &c.

3.

God with us, Emmanuel,
Deigns for ever now to dwell;
He on Adam's fallen race
Sheds the fulness of His grace.
Sing, oh, sing, &c.

4.

God comes down that man may rise,
Lifted b Him to the skies;
Christ is Son of Man that we
Sons of God in Him may be.
Sing, oh, sing, &c.

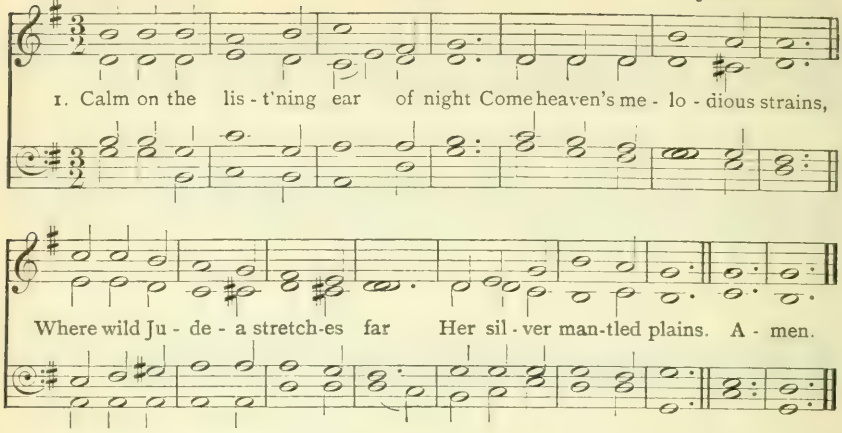
5.

Oh, renew us, Lord, we pray,
With Thy Spirit day by day,
That we ever one may be
With the Father and with Thee.
Sing, oh, sing, this blessèd morn,
Jesus Christ to-day is born. Amen.

C. WORDSWORTH.

39 (Hym. 55) Christmas.

ST. AGNES. C.M J. B. DYKES.


1. Calm on the lis - t'ning ear of night Come heaven's me - lo - dious strains,
Where wild Ju - de - a stretch-es far Her sil - ver man-tled plains. A - men.

2 Celestial choirs from courts above
Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

3 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply;
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The Day-Spring from on high.

4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

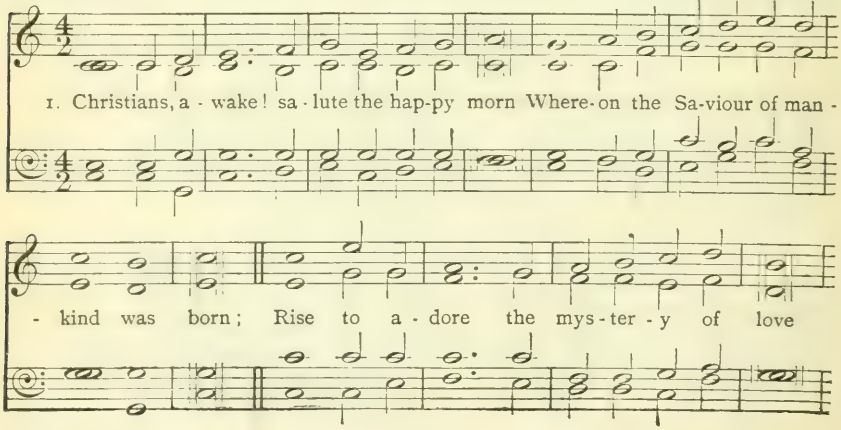
5 "Glory to God," the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring,
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"

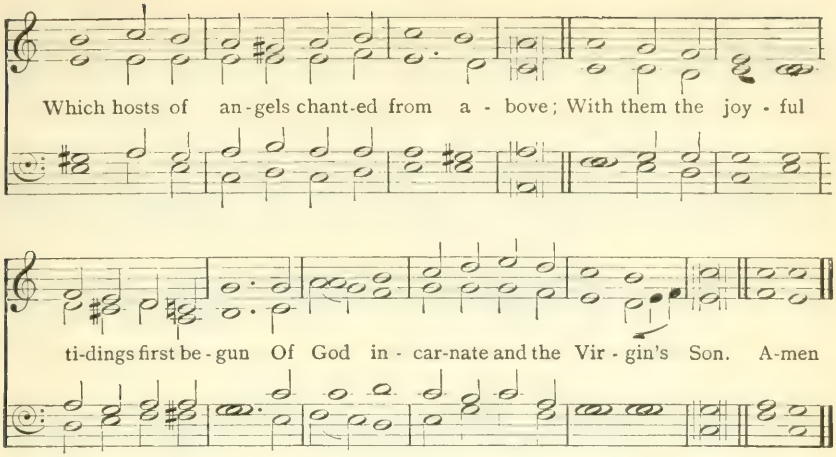
6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born:
More bright on Bethlehem's joyous plain
Breaks the first Christmas morn. Amen.

E. H. SEARS.

40 (Hym. 56)

YORKSHIRE. Six 10's. J. WAINWRIGHT.




Which hosts of an-gels chant-ed from a - bove; With them the joy - ful
ti-dings first be-gun Of God in - car-nate and the Vir - gin's Son. A-men

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

4 To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man:
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed the wondrous story they proclaim,
The earliest heralds of the Saviour's Name.

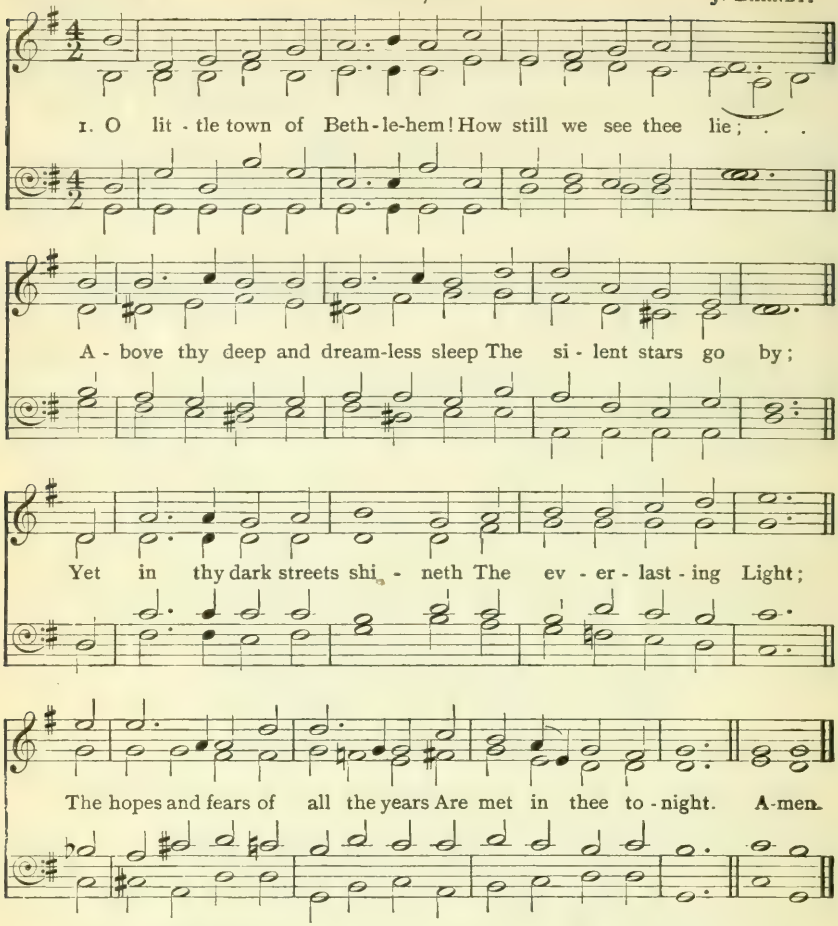
5 Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;
Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

6 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He, that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Of angels and of angel-men the King. Amen.

J. BYROM.

Christmas.

BETHLEHEM 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6. J. BARNBY.


1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. A-men.

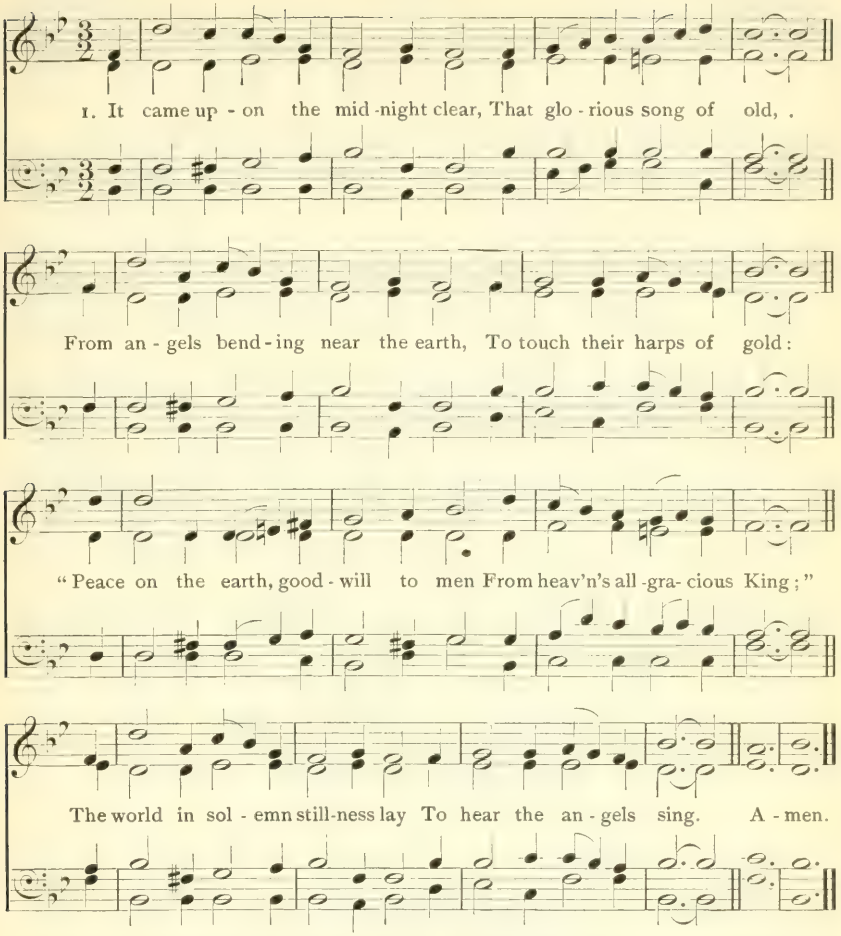
2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin, [still,
Where meek souls will receive Him
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel! Amen.

P. BROOKS.

42 (Hym. 59)

CAROL. C.M. D. R. S. WILLIS.

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good - will to men From heav'n's all - gra - cious King;"
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing. A - men.

2 Still thro' the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

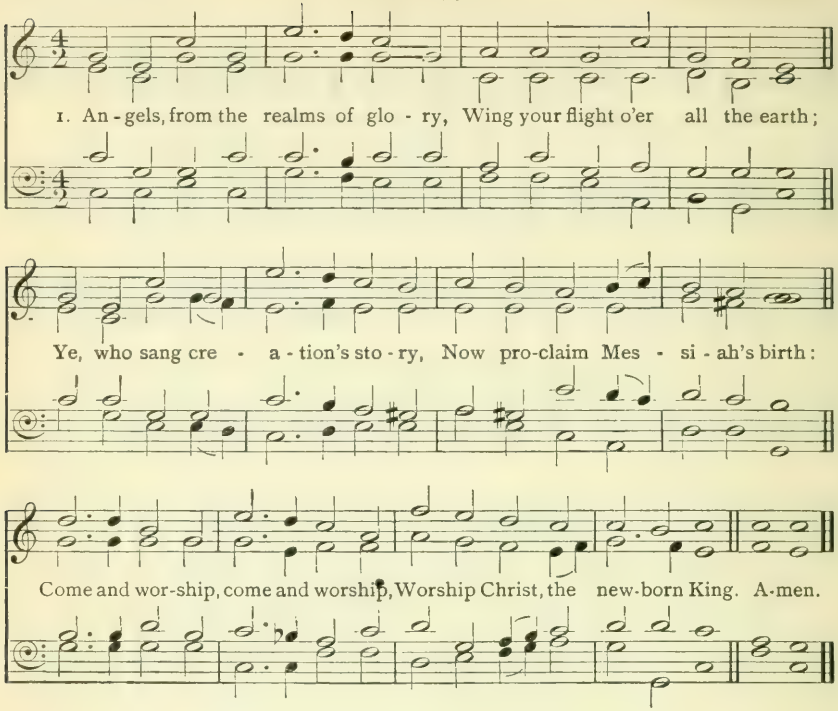
3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the time foretold, [own
When the new heaven and earth shall
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the
Which now the angels sing. [song

E. H. SEARS.

43 (Hym. 60) Christmas.

REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.8.7.4.7. H SMART.


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
Come and wor-ship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. A-men.

2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant-light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

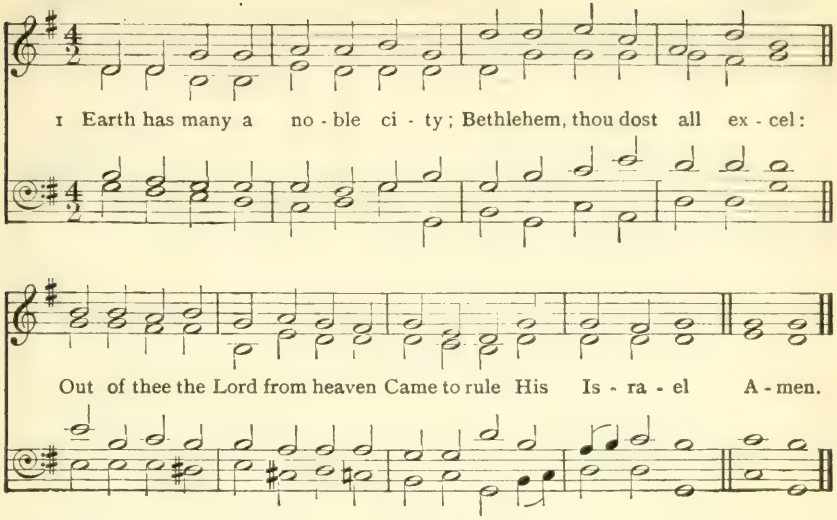
3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

For Hym. 62, see page 380.

STUTTGART. 8.7.8.7. German.



2.

Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its God announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3.

Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblations rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

4.

Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
Incense doth their God disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

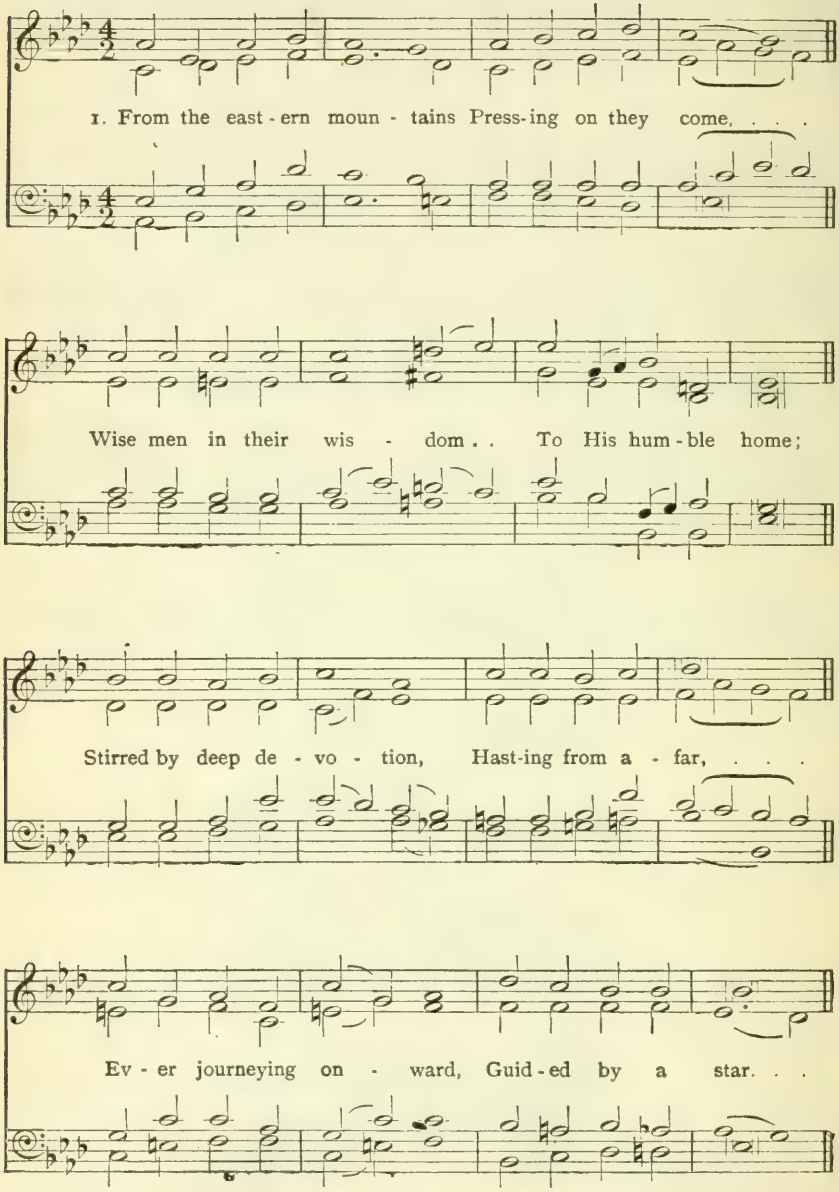
5.

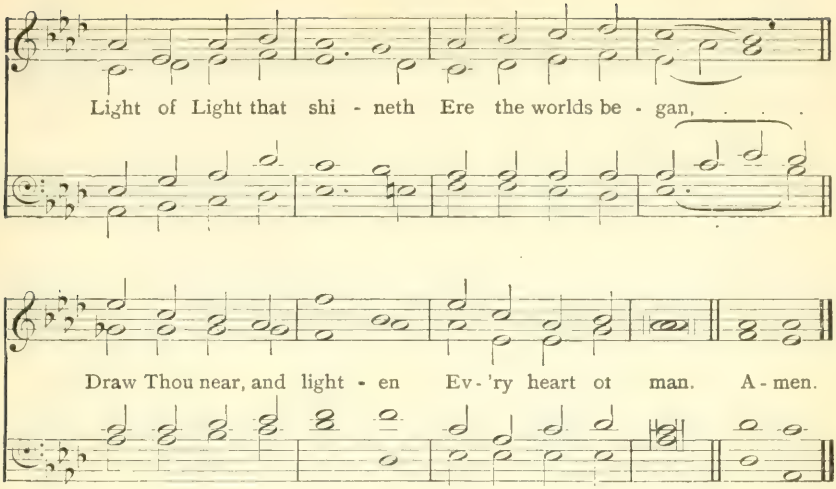
Jesu, Whom the Gentiles worshipped
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with God the Father
And the Spirit, glory be. Amen.

Tr. E. CASWALL.

45 (Hym. 62) Epiphany.

VALOUR. 6.5., twelve lines. A. H. MANN.


1. From the east - ern moun - tains Press-ing on they come, . . .
Wise men in their wis - dom . . To His hum - ble home;
Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast-ing from a - far, . . .
Ev - er journeying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star. . .



2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that guiding Star.
Light of Light, &c.

3 Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of Light, &c.

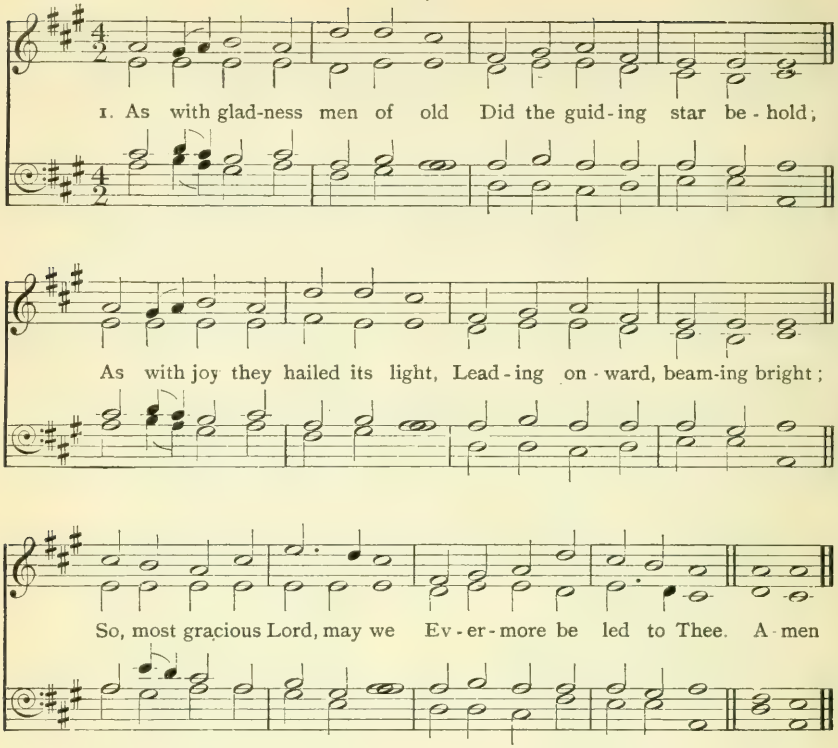
4 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way,
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Lead them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of Light, &c.

5 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding Star:—
Light of Light, &c.

6 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesu, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where no sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
Light of Light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man. Amen.

G. THRING.

DIX. Six 7's. C. KOCHER


1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee. A-men

2.

As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3.

As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee our heavenly King.

4.

Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

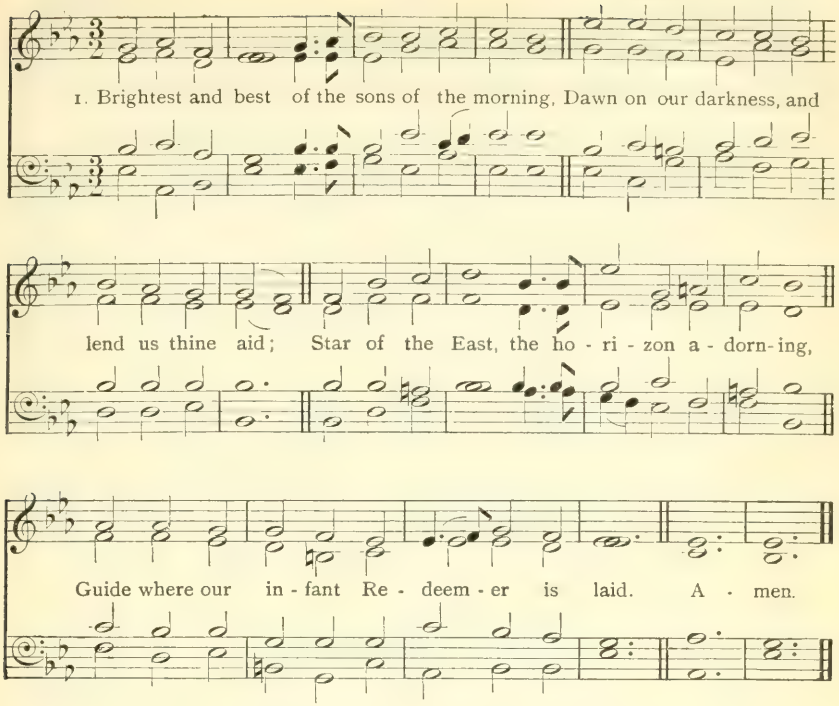
5.

In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down,
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

W. C. DIX.

47 (Hym. 66) Epiphany.

WEBBE. 11.10.11.10 S. WEBBE. Adapted from E. MILLER.


1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and
lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn-ing,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - men.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

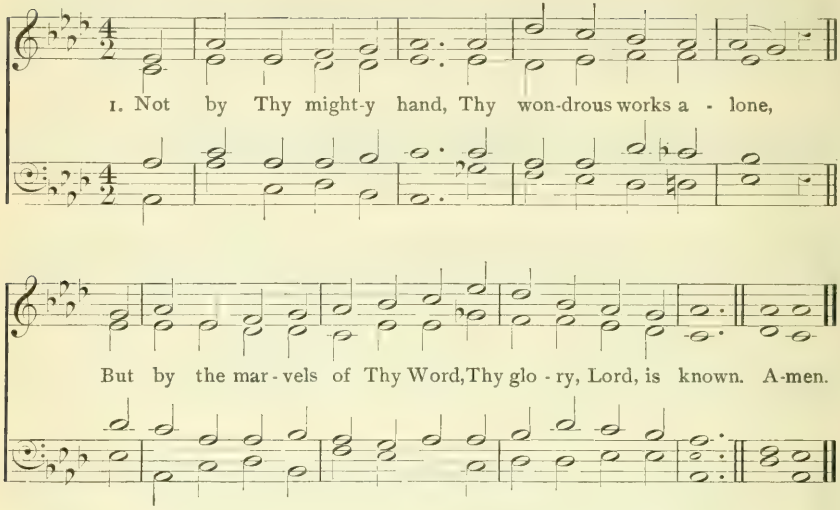
4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Amen.

R. HEBER.

48 (Hym. 72)

SCHUMANN. S.M. R. SCHUMANN.



2 Forth from the eternal gates,
Thine everlasting home,
To sow the seed of truth below,
Thou didst vouchsafe to come.

3 And still from age to age,
Thou, gracious Lord, hast been
The Bearer forth of goodly seed,
The Sower still unseen.

4 And Thou wilt come again,
And heaven beneath Thee bow,
To reap the harvest Thou hast sown,
Sower and Reaper Thou.

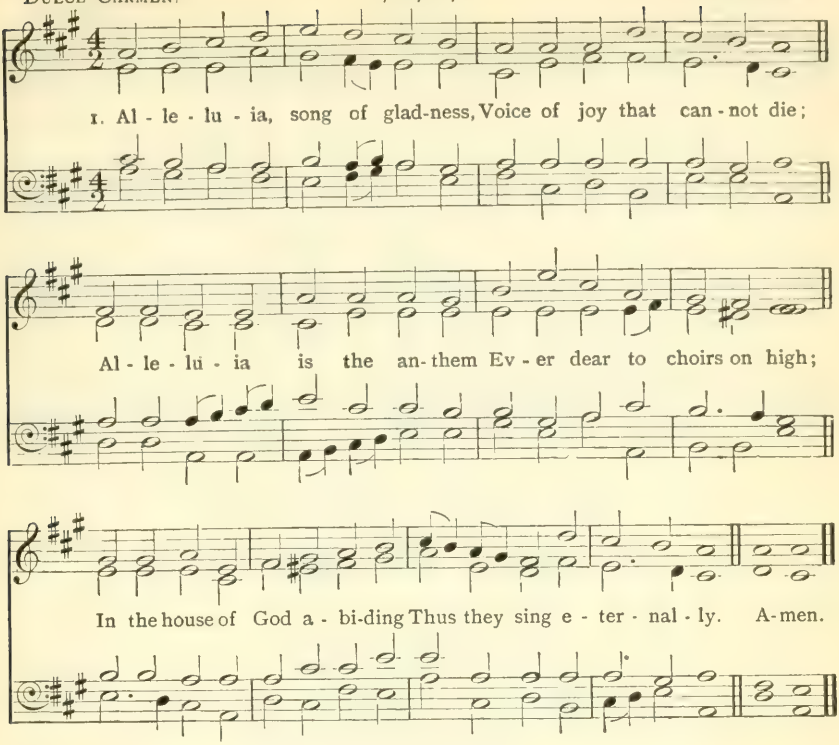
5 Watch, Lord, Thy harvest-field,
With Thine unsleeping eye,
The children of the Kingdom keep
To Thy Epiphany;

6 That, when in Thy great day
The tares shall severed be,
We may be surely gathered in
With all Thy saints to Thee. Amen.

J. R. WOODFORD.

49 (Hym. 73)

DULCE CARMEN. 8.7.8.7.8.7. S. WEBBE.


1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of glad-ness, Voice of joy that can-not die;
Al - le - lu - ia is the an-them Ev - er dear to choirs on high;
In the house of God a - bi-ding Thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.

2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free;
Alleluia joyful mother,
All thy children sing with thee;
But by Babylon's sad waters
Mourning exiles now are we.

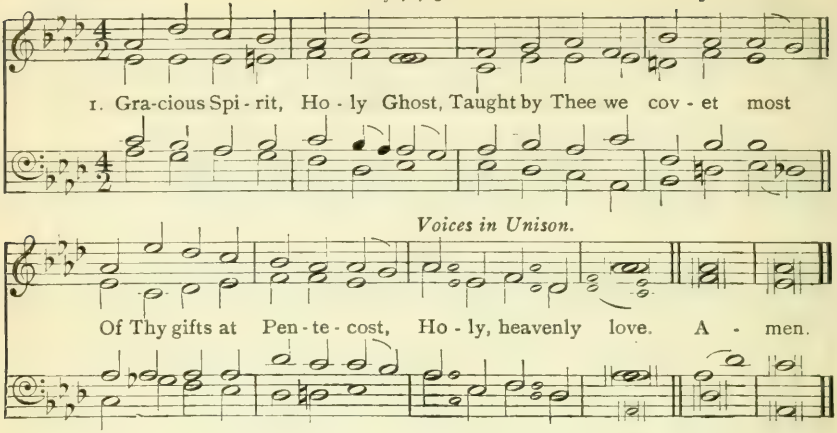
3 Alleluia cannot always
Be our song while here below;
Alleluia our transgressions
Make us for a while forego:
For the solemn time is coming
When our tears for sin must flow.

4 Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
Grant us blessèd Trinity,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee forever singing
Alleluia joyfully. Amen.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

50 (Hym. 76)

CHARITY. 7·7·7·5. J. STAINER.


1. Gra-cious Spi - rit, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov - et most
Voices in Unison.
Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, heavenly love. A - men.

2.

Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us love.

3.

Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore, give us love.

4.

Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore, give us love.

5.

Faith and hope and love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree,
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

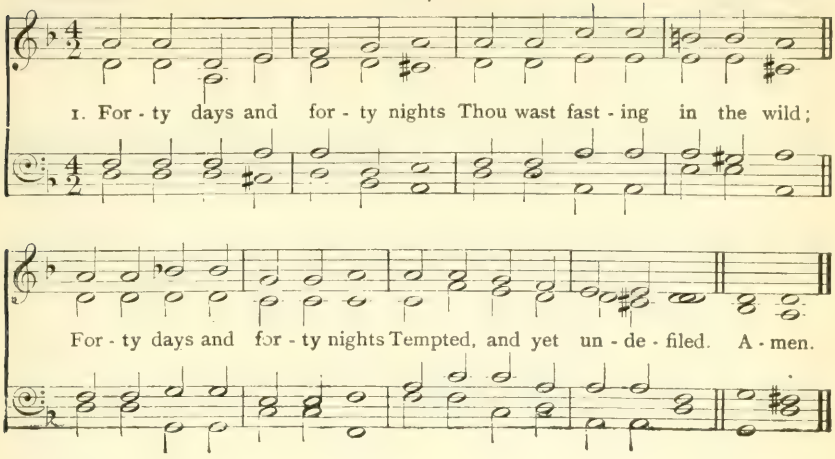
6.

From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly love. Amen.

C. WORDSWORTH.

51 (Hym. 79)

HEINLEIN. Four 7's P. HEINLEIN.



2.

Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

3.

And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

4.

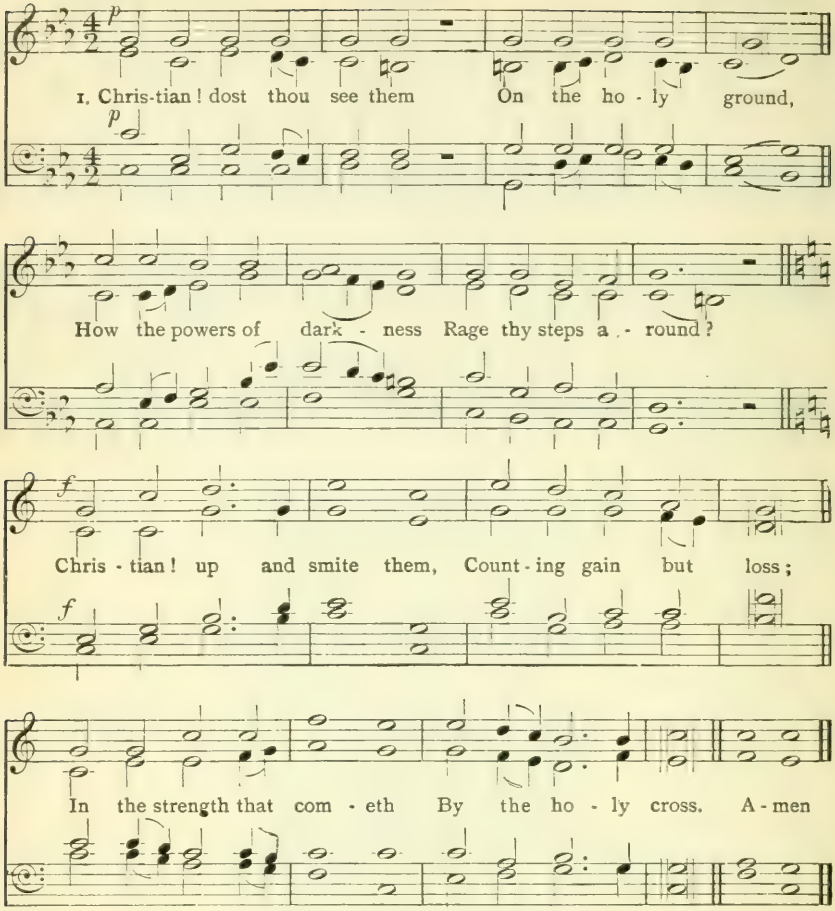
So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

5.

Keep, oh keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
That with Thee we may appear
At the eternal Easter-tide. Amen.

G. H. SMYTTAN.

52 (Hym. 81) Lent.

St. Andrew of Crete. 6.5.6.5. D. J. B. Dykes.

1. Chris-tian! dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
How the powers of dark - ness Rage thy steps a - round?
Chris - tian! up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross. A - men

2 Christian! dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian! never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

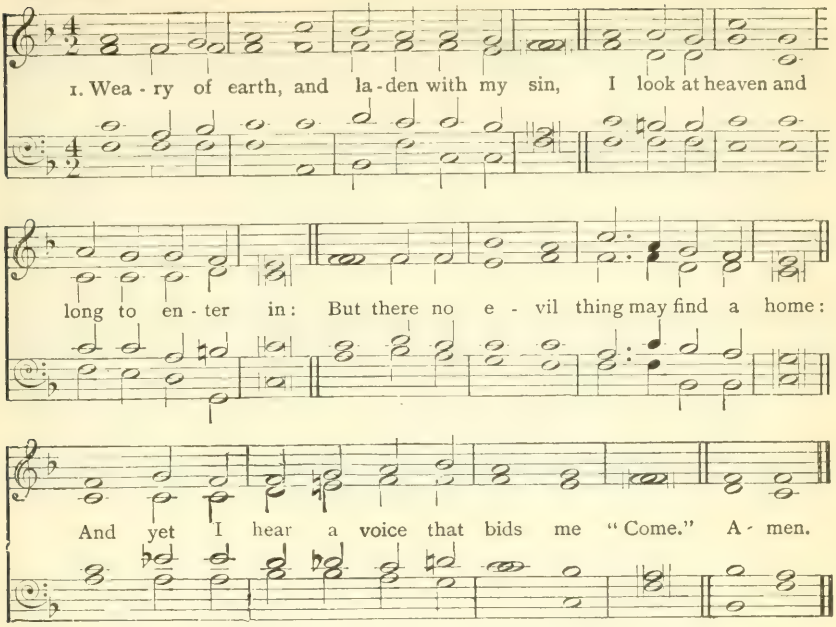
3 Christian! dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian! answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray!"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow,
Shall be near My throne." Amen.

Tr. J. M. Neale.

53 (Hym. 82) Lent.

LANGRAN. Four 10's. J. LANGRAN.


1. Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at heaven and
long to en - ter in: But there no e - vil thing may find a home:
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come." A - men.

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.

3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day;
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

5 'Twas He Who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

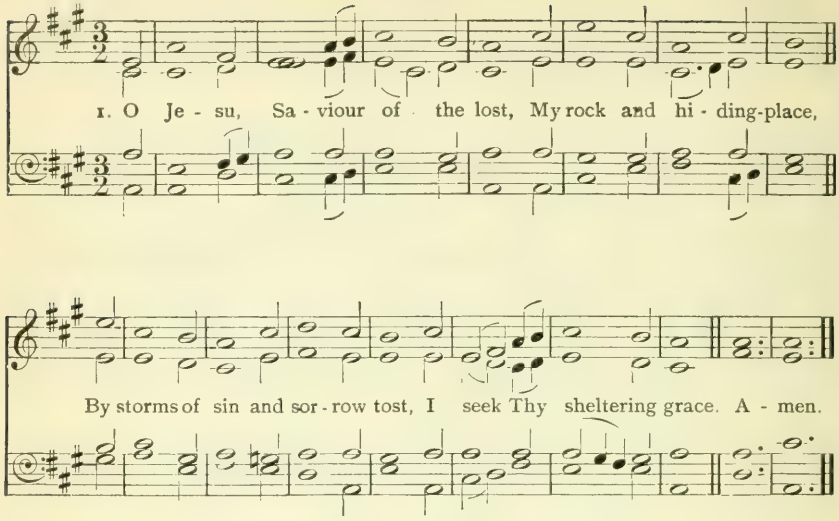
6 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

7 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down. Amen.

S. J. STONE.

For Hym. 83, see page 394.

MARTYRDOM. C.M. H. WILSON.



2.

Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

3.

Once safe in Thine almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

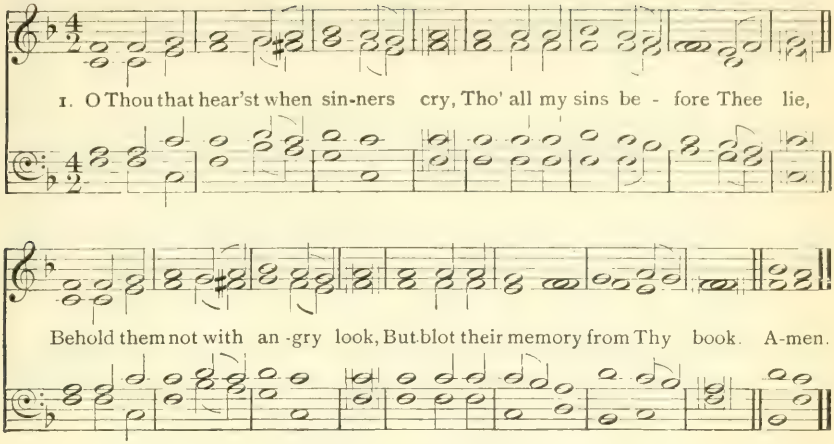
4.

And when I stand before Thy throne,
And all Thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone
To hide myself in Thee. Amen.

E. H. BICKERSTETH.

55 (Hym. 86)

HAMBURG. L.M. L. MASON.


1. O Thou that hear'st when sin-ners cry, Tho' all my sins be - fore Thee lie,
Behold them not with an -gry look, But blot their memory from Thy book. A-men.

2.

Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin:
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

3.

I cannot live without Thy light,
Cast out and banished from Thy sight;
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

4.

A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

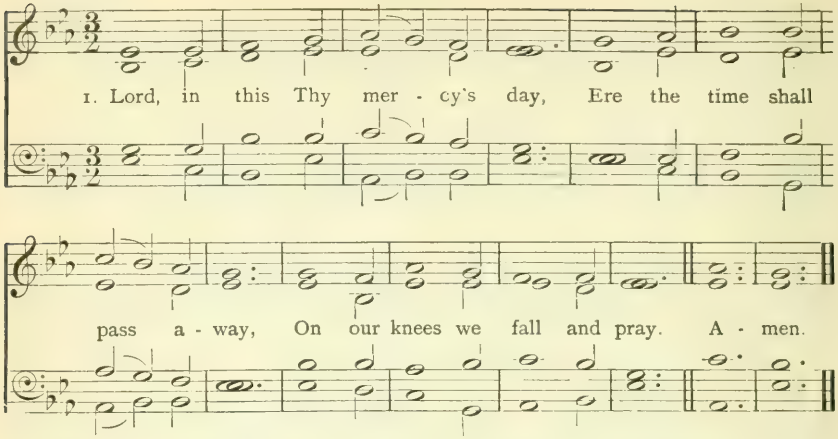
5.

Oh, may Thy love inspire my tongue!
Salvation shall be all my song:
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my strength and righteousness. Amen.

I. WATTS.

56 (Hym. 88)

St. Philip. 7·7·7· W. H. Monk.



2 Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that day of doom appears.

3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

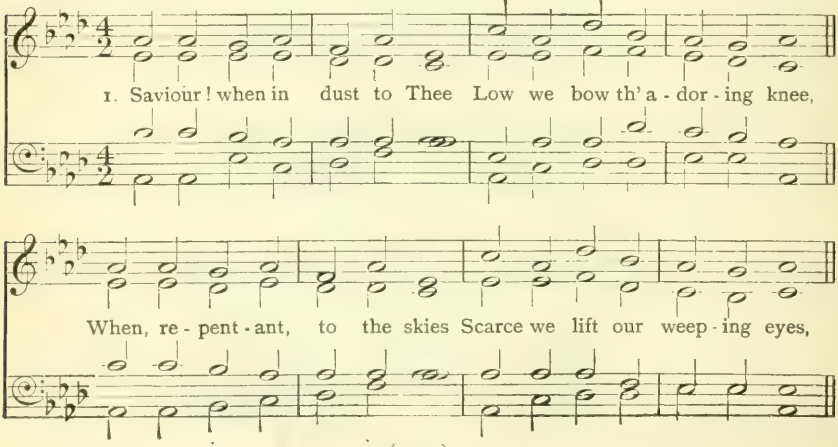
6 Judge and Saviour of our race,
Grant us, when we see Thy face,
With Thy ransomed ones a place.

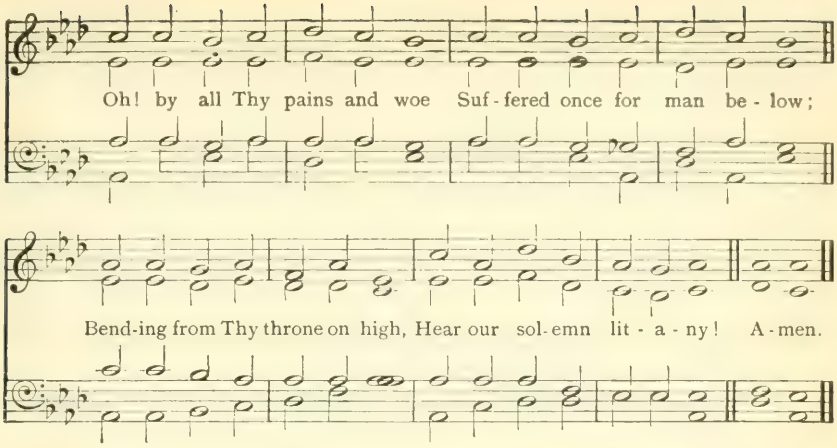
7 On Thy love we rest alone,
And that love shall then be known
By the pardoned, round Thy throne.
Amen.

I. Williams.

57 (Hym. 89)

Spanish Chant. Eight 7's. Spanish Melody.





2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread permitted hour
Of the mighty tempter's power:
Turn, oh turn a favoring eye
Hear our solemn litany!

3 By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
From Thy seat above the sky,
Hear our solemn litany!

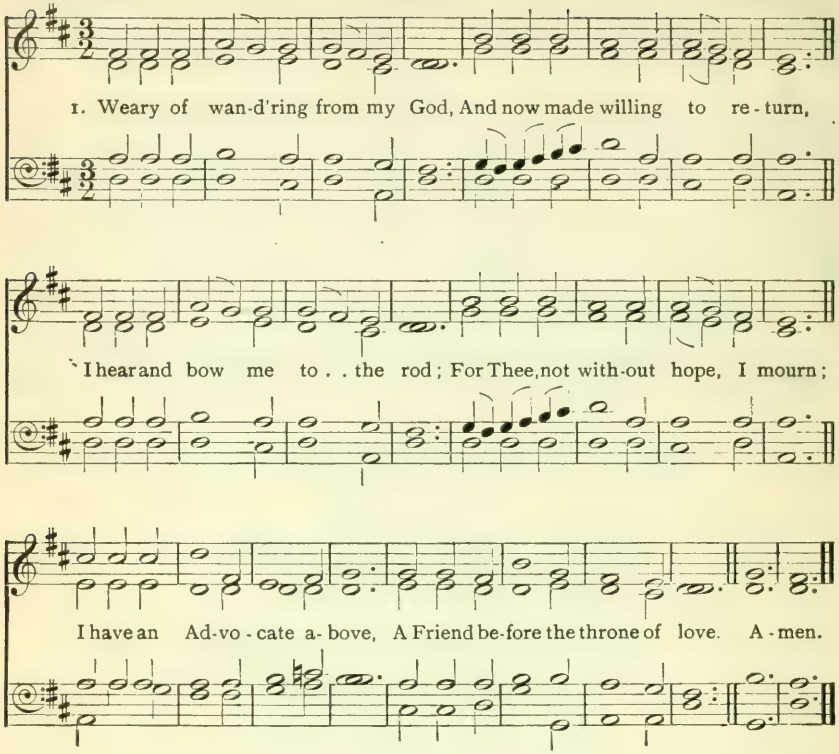
4 By the burthen Thou didst bear,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry
Hear our solemn litany!

5 By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sealed sepulchral stone;
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God:
Oh! from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany! Amen.

R. GRANT.

58 (Hym. 83)

WAVERTREE. Six 8's. W. SHORE.


1. Weary of wan-d'ring from my God, And now made willing to re-turn,
I hear and bow me to . . the rod; For Thee, not with-out hope, I mourn;
I have an Ad-vo-cate a-bove, A Friend be-fore the throne of love. A-men.

2.

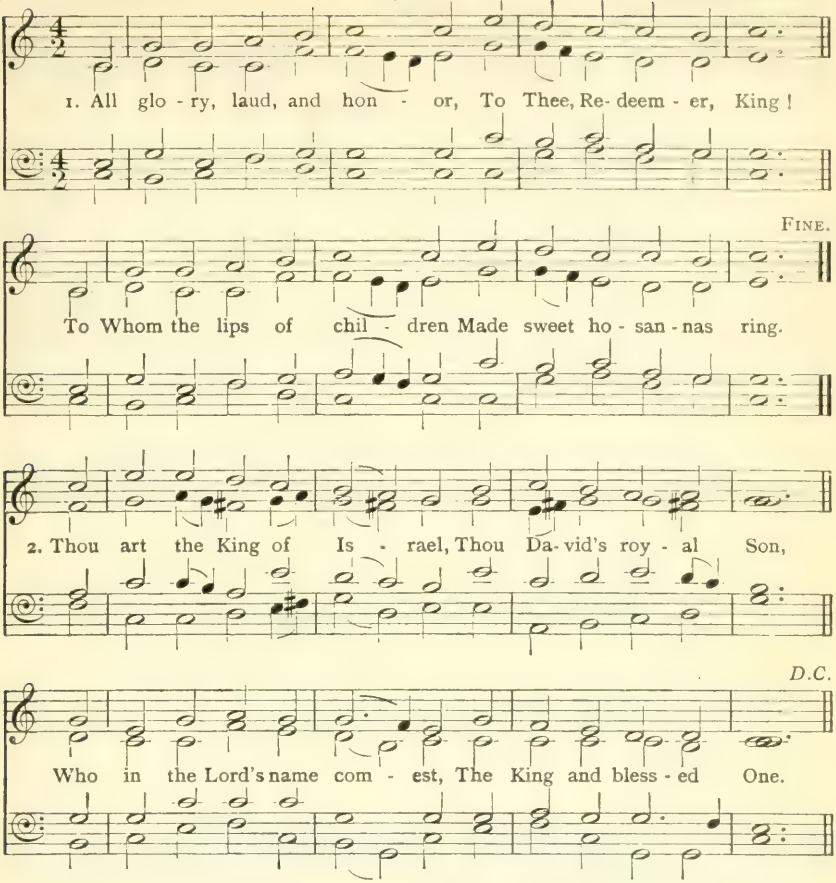
O Jesu, full of pardoning grace,
More full of grace than I of sin;
Yet once again I seek Thy face:
Open Thine arms and take me in;
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

3.

Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
Oh, for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more:
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

59 (Hym. 90)

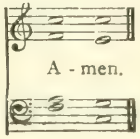
ST. THEODULPH. 7.6.7.6. D. M. TESCHNER.

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, To Thee, Re- deem - er, King!
FINE.
To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da- vid's roy - al Son,
D.C.
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, &c.

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayers and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, &c.

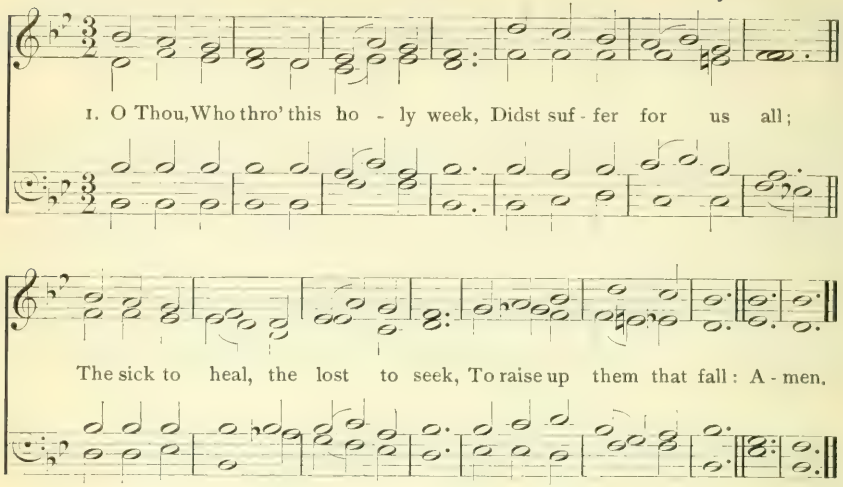
5 To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
All glory, &c.

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, laud, and honor,
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

For **Hym. 91,** see page 398.

60 (Hym. 92)

SAWLEY. C.M. J. WALCH.



2 We cannot understand the woe
Thy love was pleased to bear:
O Lamb of God, we only know
That all our hopes are there.

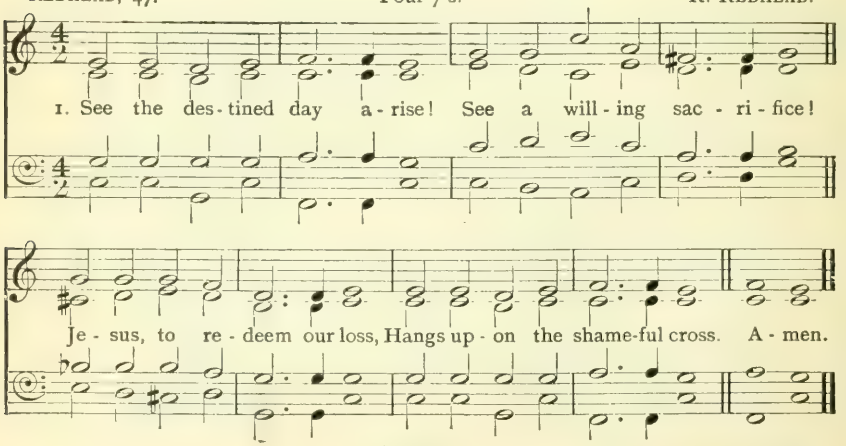
3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod,
Thy hand the victory won:
What shall we render to our God
For all that He hath done?

4 To God, the Blessèd Three in One,
All praise and glory be: [won
Crown, Lord, Thy servants who have
The victory through Thee.

J. M. NEALE.

61 (Hym. 97)

REDHEAD, 47. Four 7's. R. REDHEAD.



2 Jesu, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?

3 Who but Thou had dared to drain
Steeped in gall the cup of pain,
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

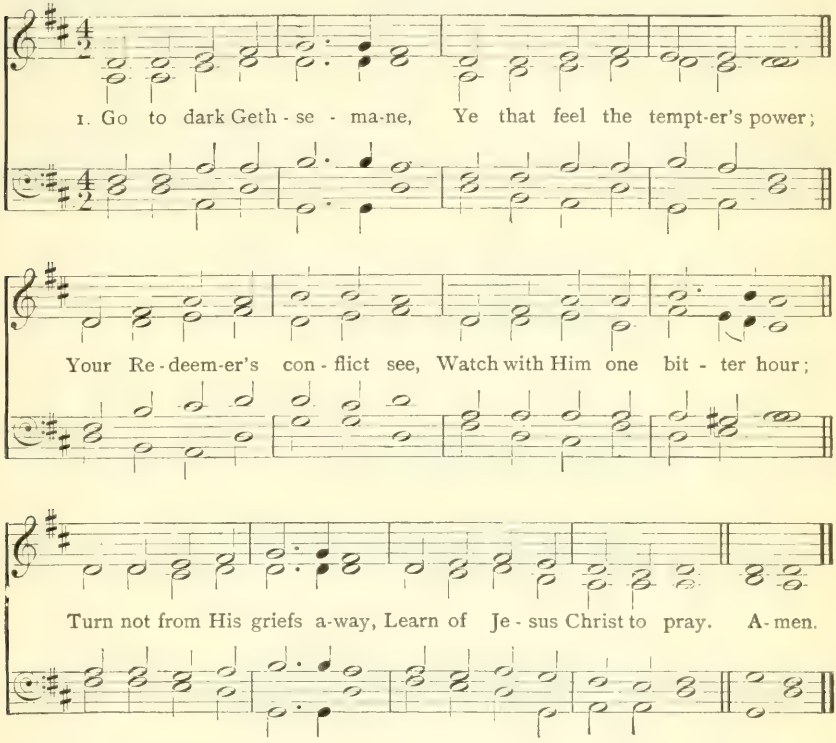
4 Thence the cleansing water flowed,
Mingled from Thy side with blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished sacrifice.

5 Holy Jesu, grant us grace
In that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin and promised good.
Amen.

Tr. R. MANT.

62 (Hym. 93)

GETHSEMANE. Six 7's. R. REDHEAD.


1. Go to dark Geth - se - ma-ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's power;
Your Re - deem-er's con - flict see, Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;
Turn not from His griefs a-way, Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray. A-men.

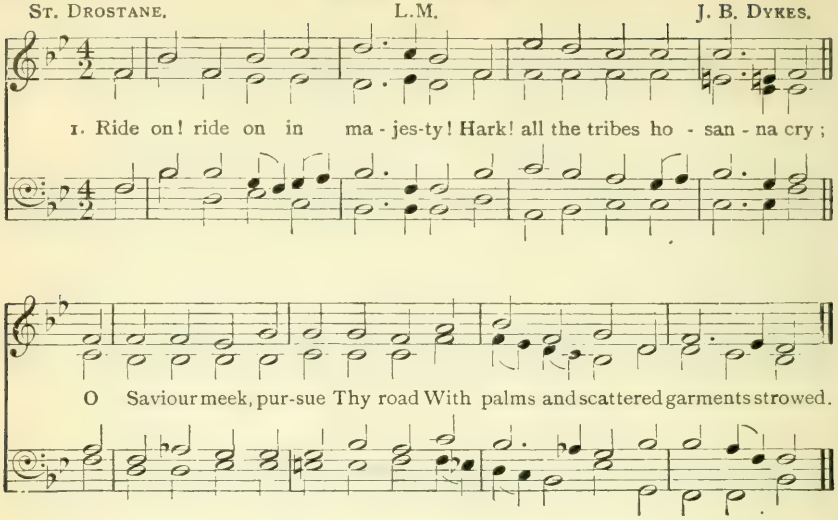
2 Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh the wormwood and the gall!
Oh the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark the miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete;
"It is finished!" hear Him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

63 (Hym. 91) Holy Week.

ST. DROSTANE. L.M. J. B. DYKES.


1. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes-ty! Hark! all the tribes ho - san - na cry;
O Saviour meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed.

2.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

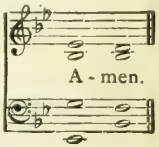
3.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4.

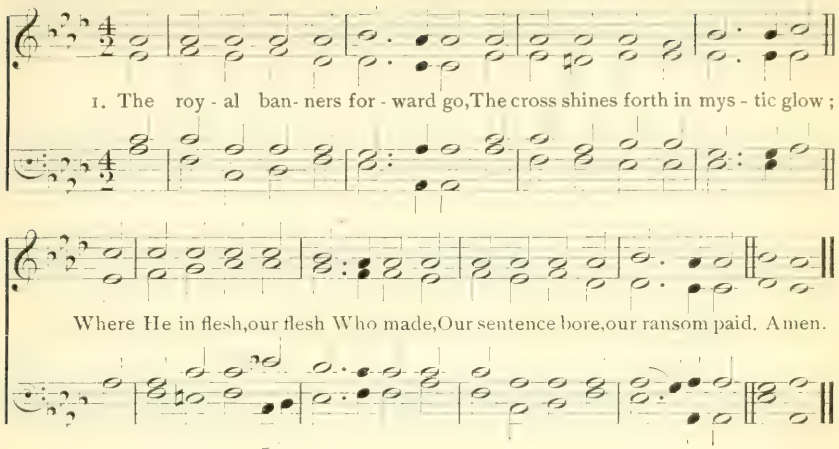
Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

5.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

H. H. MILMAN.

64 (Hym. 94)

REDHEAD, No. 12. L.M. R. REDHEAD.


1. The roy - al ban- ners for - ward go, The cross shines forth in mys - tic glow;
Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made, Our sentence bore, our ransom paid. Amen.

2.

There whilst He hung, His sacred side
By soldier's spear was opened wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood
Of water mingled with His blood.

3.

Fulfilled is now what David told
In true prophetic song of old,
How God the heathen's King should be;
For God is reigning from the tree.

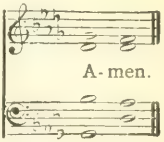
4.

O tree of glory, tree most fair,
Ordained those holy limbs to bear,
How bright in purple robe it stood,
The purple of a Saviour's blood!

5.

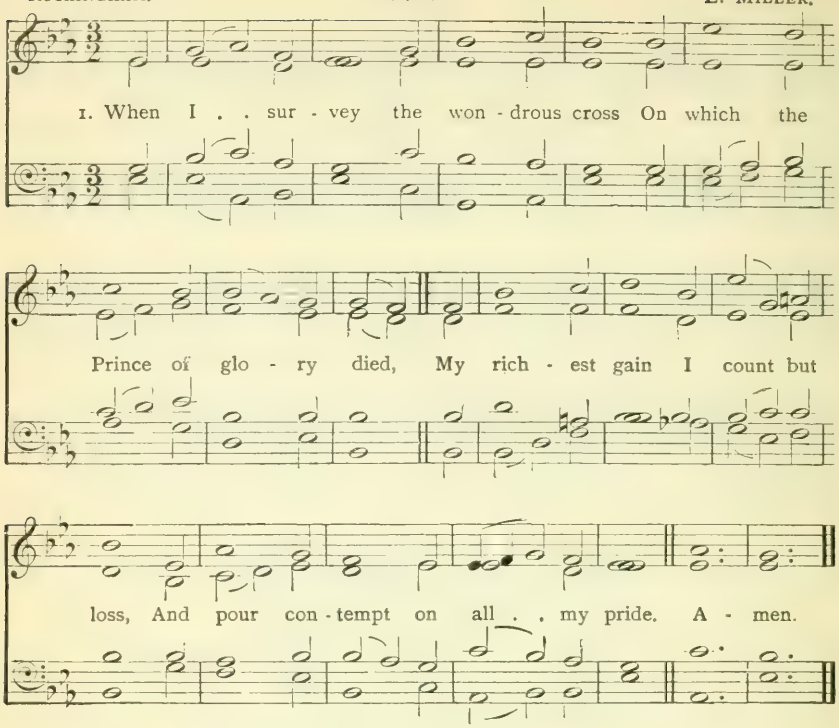
Upon its arms, like balance true,
He weighed the price for sinners due.
The price which none but He could pay,
And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

6.

To Thee, eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done:
As by the Cross Thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

65 (Hym. 101) Holy Week.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M. E. MILLER.


1. When I . . sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but
loss, And pour con - tempt on all . . my pride. A - men.

2.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3.

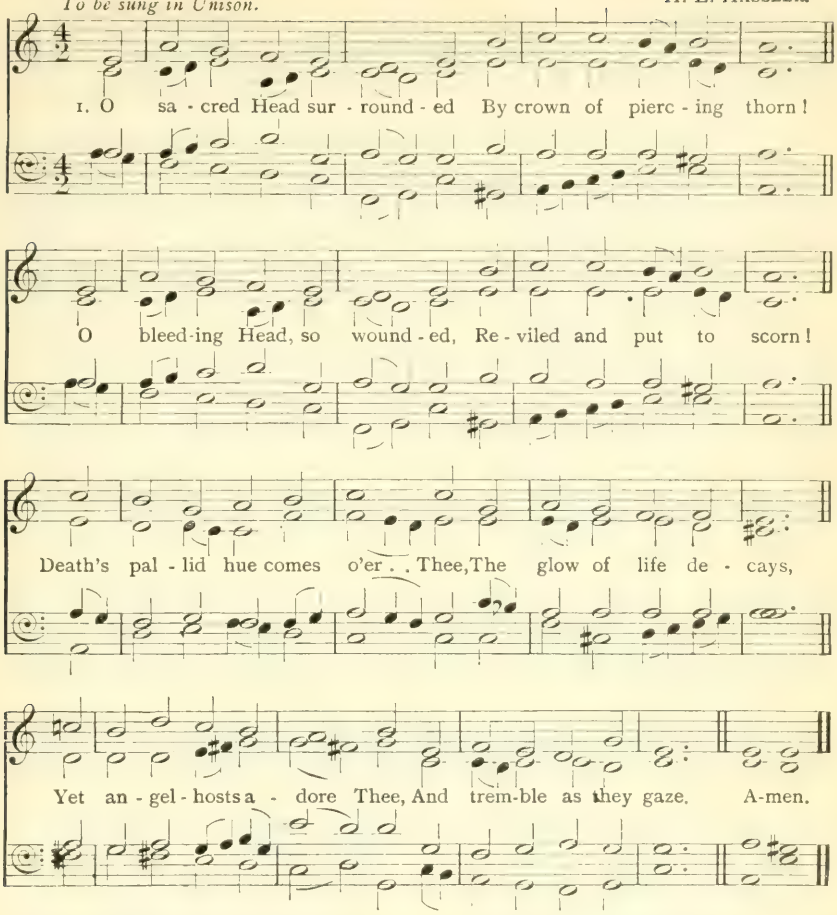
See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all. Amen.

I. WATTS.

PASSION CHORALE. 7.6.7.6. D. H. L. HASSLER.

To be sung in Unison.

1. O sa - cred Head sur - round - ed By crown of pierc - ing thorn!
O bleed-ing Head, so wound - ed, Re - viled and put to scorn!
Death's pal - lid hue comes o'er . . Thee, The glow of life de - cays,
Yet an - gel - hosts a - dore Thee, And trem-ble as they gaze. A-men.

2 I see Thy strength and vigor,
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigor,
Bereaving Thee of life;
O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
Jesu, all grace supplying,
Oh, turn Thy face on me.

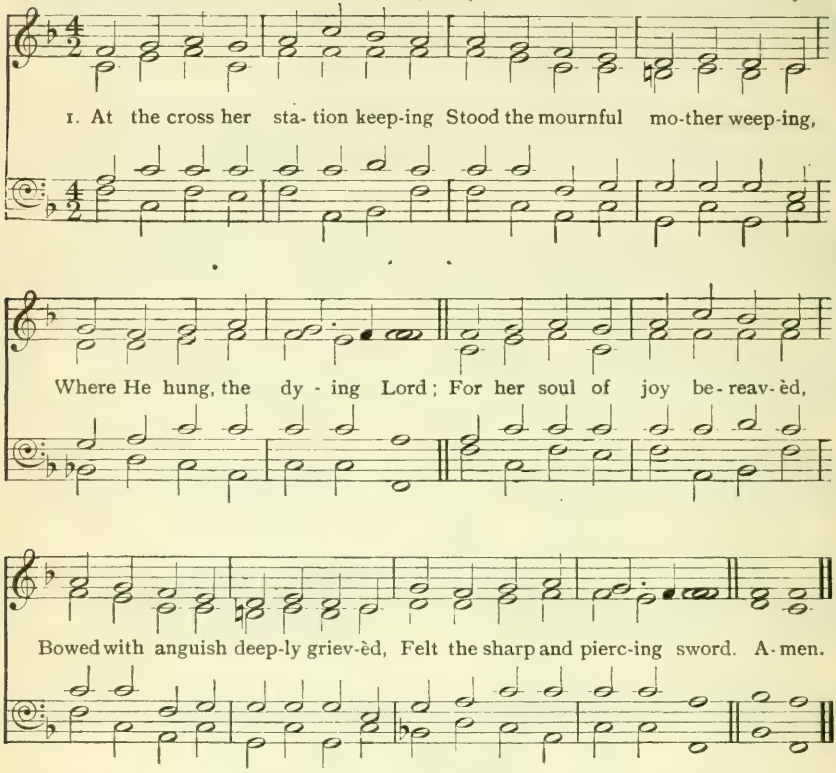
3 In this, Thy bitter Passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
With Thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
Beneath Thy cross abiding
Forever would I rest,
In Thy dear love confiding,
And with Thy presence blest.

4 Be near when I am dying;
Oh, show Thy cross to me:
And to my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he, who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love.
Amen.

Tr. H. W. BAKER.

67 (Hym. 103)

STABAT MATER. 8.8.7.8.8.7. Modern French Melody.


1. At the cross her sta- tion keep-ing Stood the mournful mo-ther weep-ing,
Where He hung, the dy - ing Lord; For her soul of joy be- reav-èd,
Bowed with anguish deep-ly griev-èd, Felt the sharp and pierc-ing sword. A- men.

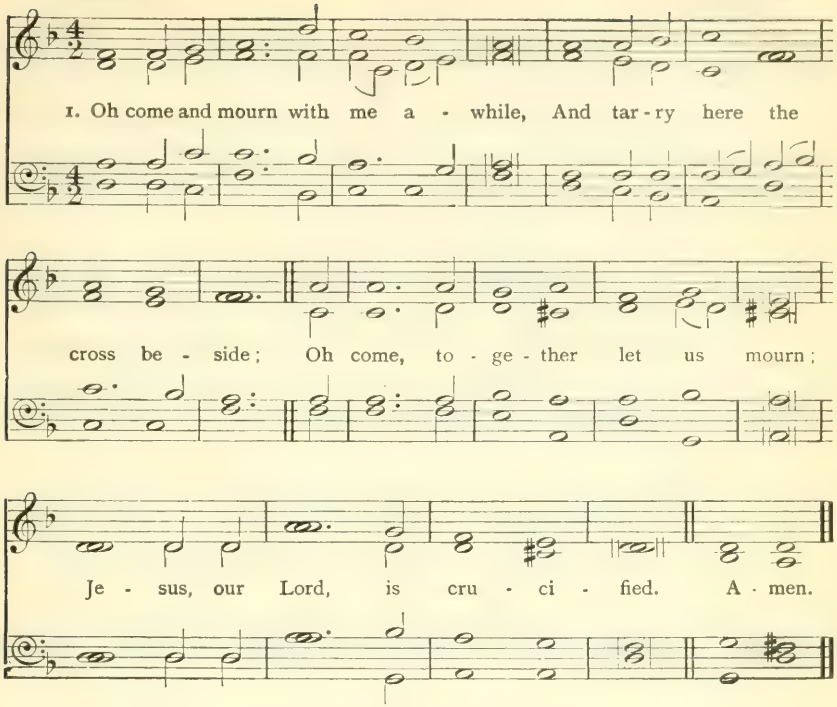
2 Oh, how sad and sore distressèd
Now was she, that mother blessèd
Of the sole-begotten One;
Deep the woe of her affliction,
When she saw the crucifixion
Of her ever-glorious Son.

3 Who, on Christ's dear mother gazing,
Pierced by anguish so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep?
Who, on Christ's dear mother thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrows deep?

4 For His people's sins chastisèd,
She beheld her Son despisèd,
Scourged, and crowned with thorns entwined;
Saw Him then from judgment taken,
And in death by all forsaken,
Till His spirit He resigned.

5 Jesu, may her deep devotion
Stir in me the same emotion,
Fount of love, Redeemer kind;
That my heart fresh ardor gaining,
And a purer love attaining,
May with Thee acceptance find.
Amen.

Tr. E. CASWALL AND COMPILERS "HYMNS A. & M."

ST. CROSS. L.M. J. B. DYKES.

1. Oh come and mourn with me a - while, And tar - ry here the
cross be - side; Oh come, to - ge - ther let us mourn;
Je - sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied. A - men.

2.

Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently He hangs;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

3.

Seven times He spake, seven words of love
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

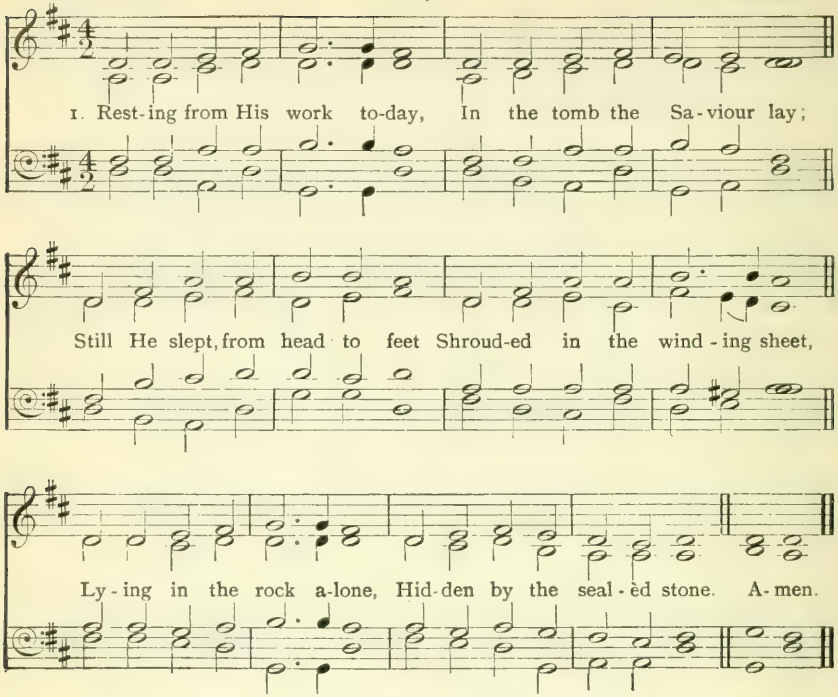
4.

O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love;
For Thou, our Lord, art crucified! Amen.

F. W. FABER.

Easter Even.

GETHSEMANE. Six 7's. R. REDHEAD.


1. Rest-ing from His work to-day, In the tomb the Sa-viour lay;
Still He slept, from head to feet Shroud-ed in the wind-ing sheet,
Ly-ing in the rock a-lone, Hid-den by the seal-ed stone. A-men.

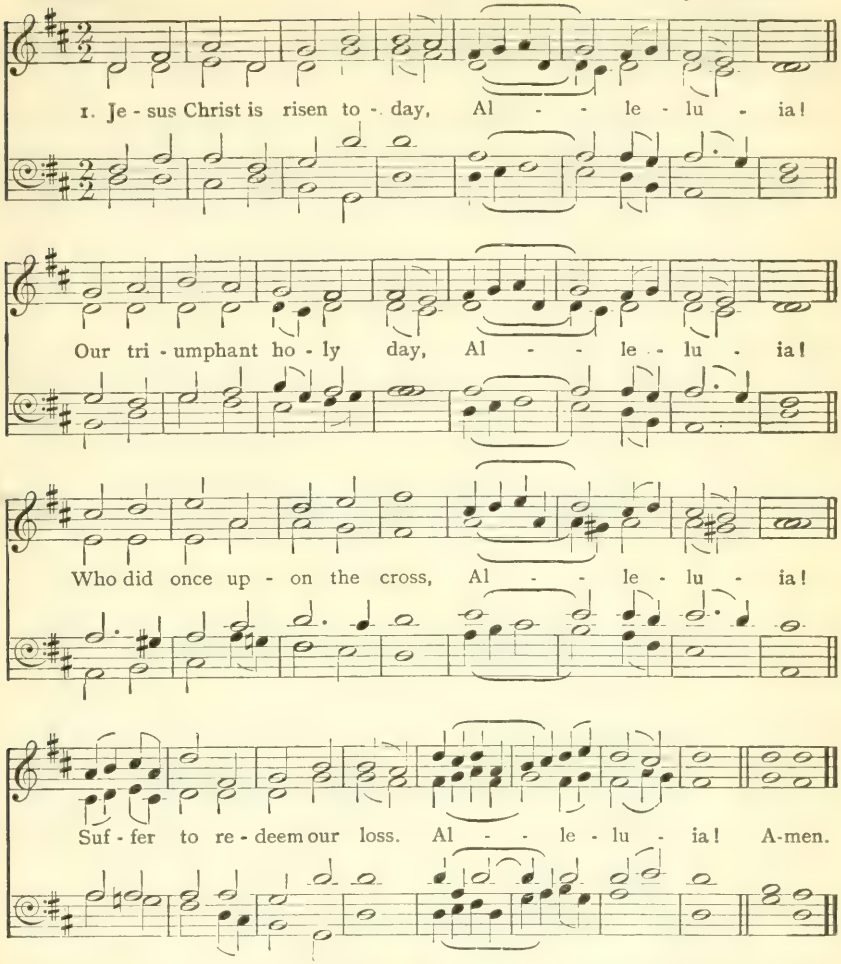
2.
Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene:
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

3.
So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend:
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmèd cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.

4.
Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
Till my Lord appear again. Amen.

T. WHYTEHEAD.

WORGAN. Four 7's., with Alleluia. From *Lyra Davidica.*


1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our tri - umphant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who did once up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-men.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing
Alleluia!

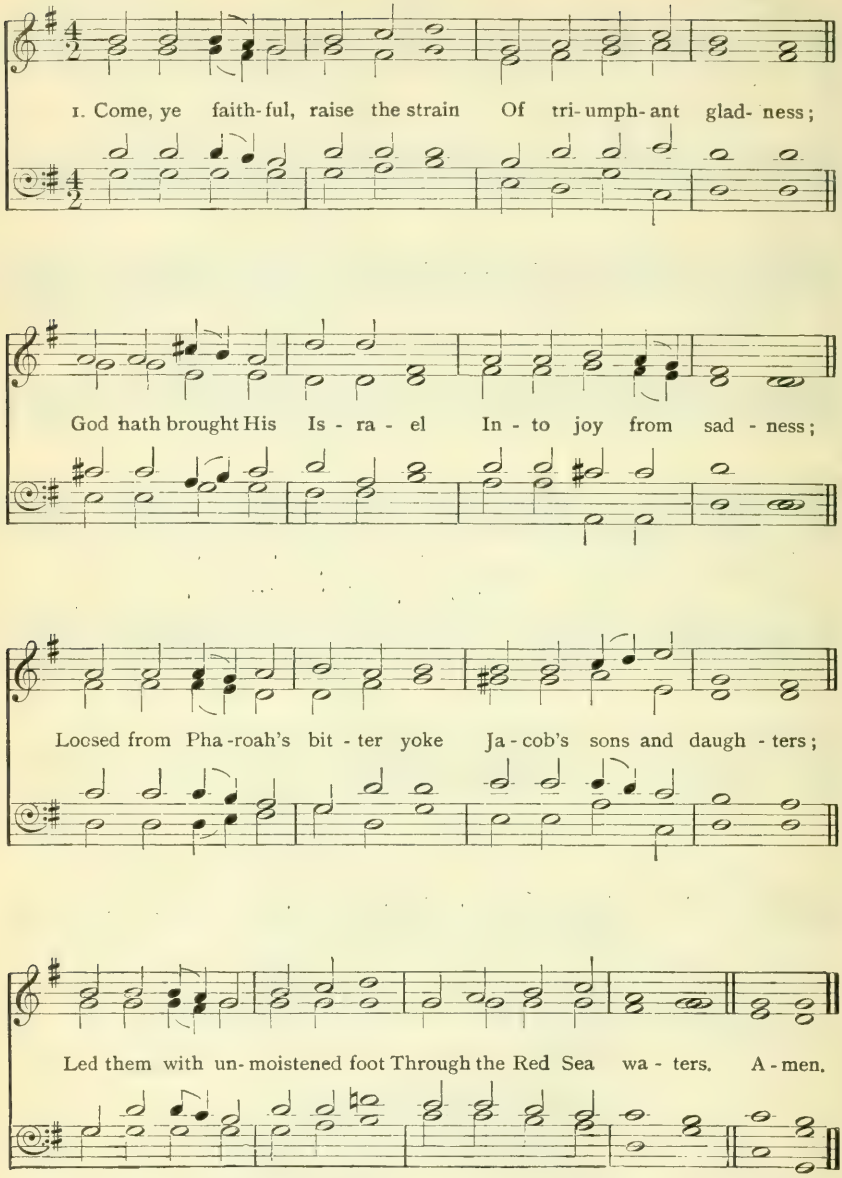
4 Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Alleluia! Amen.

Author and Translator unknown.

For Hym. 110, see page 406.

71 (Hym. 110)

ST. KEVIN. 7.6.7.6. D. A. SULLIVAN.


1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness;
God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;
Loosed from Pha-roah's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters;
Led them with un-moistened foot Through the Red Sea wa-ters. A-men.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

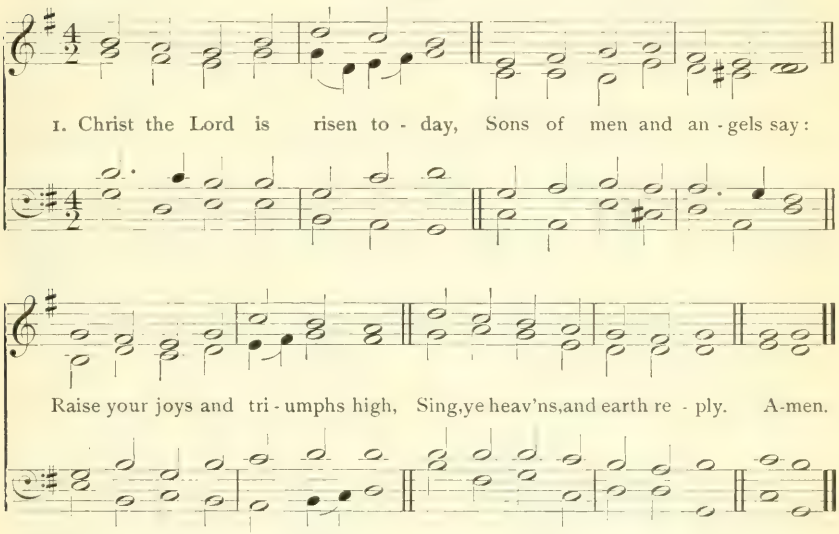
3 Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing. Amen.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

72 (Hym. 111)

7s. Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.


1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say:
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. A-men.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the victory won:
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

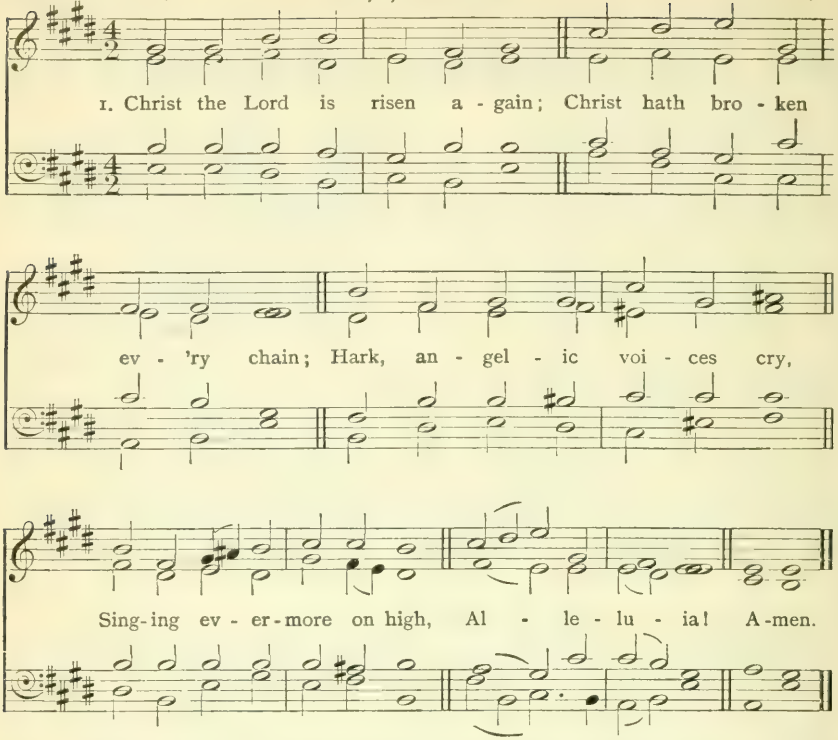
3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids Him rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise.

4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Amen.

REV. CHAS. WESLEY.

73 (Hym. 114) Eastertide.

WURTEMBURG. Four 7's, with Alleluia. German.


1. Christ the Lord is risen a - gain; Christ hath bro - ken
ev - 'ry chain; Hark, an - gel - ic voi - ces cry,
Sing-ing ev - er-more on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

2 He Who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
We too sing for joy, and say
Alleluia!

3 He Who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry;
Alleluia!

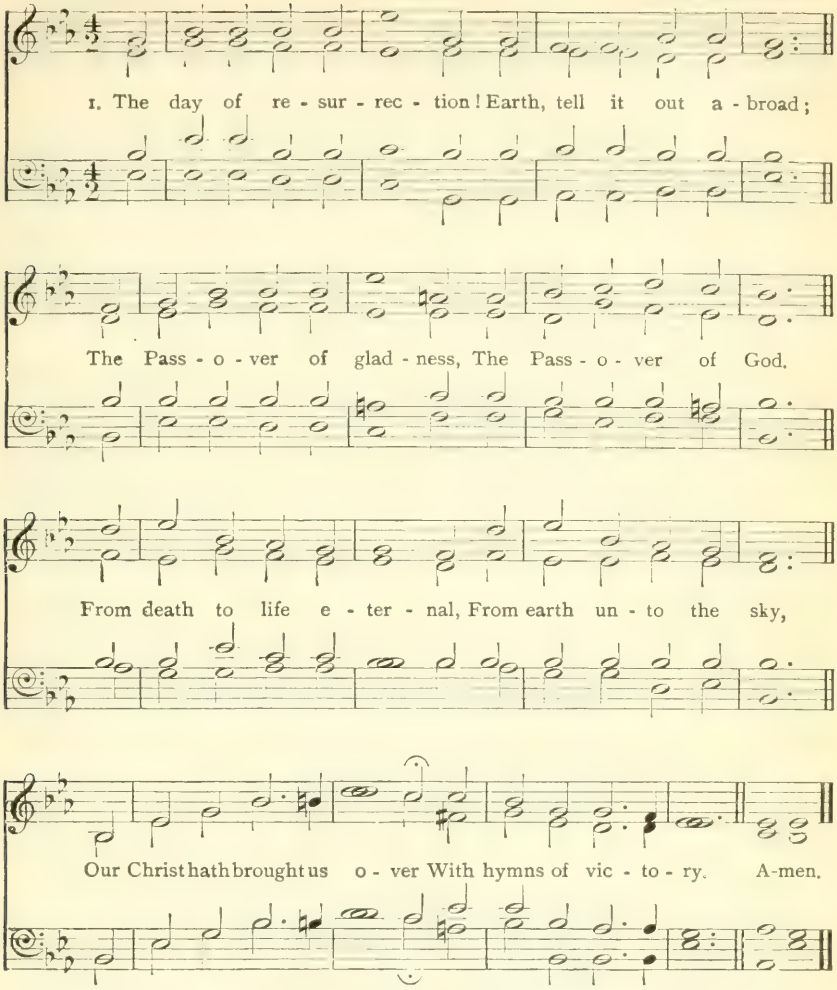
4 He Who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.
Alleluia!

5 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Alleluia!

6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed,
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing, by night and day,
Alleluia! Amen.

Tr. C. WINKWORTH.

74 (Hym. 115) Eastertide.

GREENLAND. 7.6.7.6. D. *Lausanne Psalter.*

1. The day of re - sur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-men.

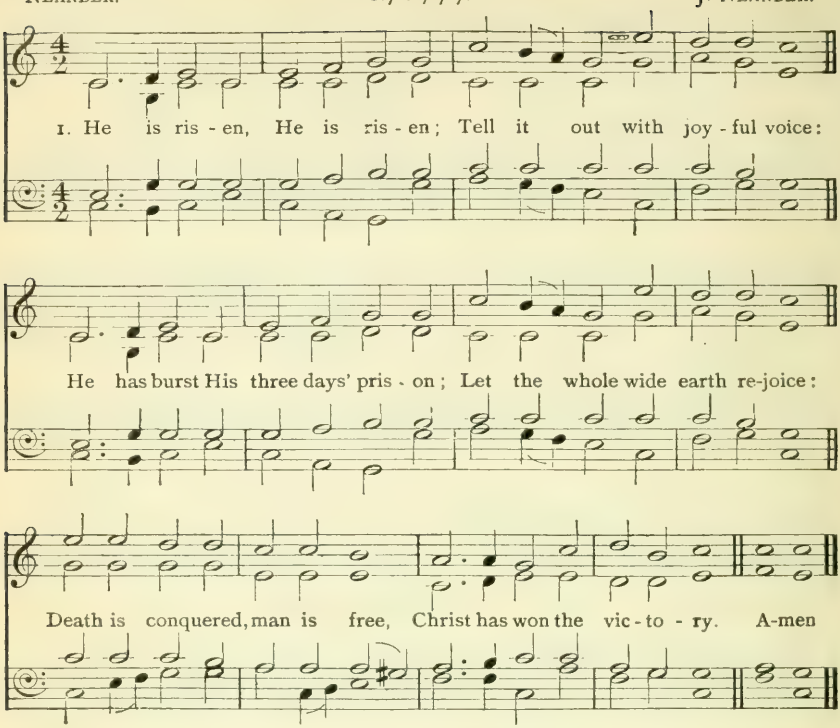
2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail," and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes together blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end. Amen.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

75 (Hym. 117) Eastertide.

NEANDER. 8.7.8.7.7.7. J. NEANDER.


1. He is ris - en, He is ris - en; Tell it out with joy - ful voice:
He has burst His three days' pris - on; Let the whole wide earth re-joice:
Death is conquered, man is free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry. A-men

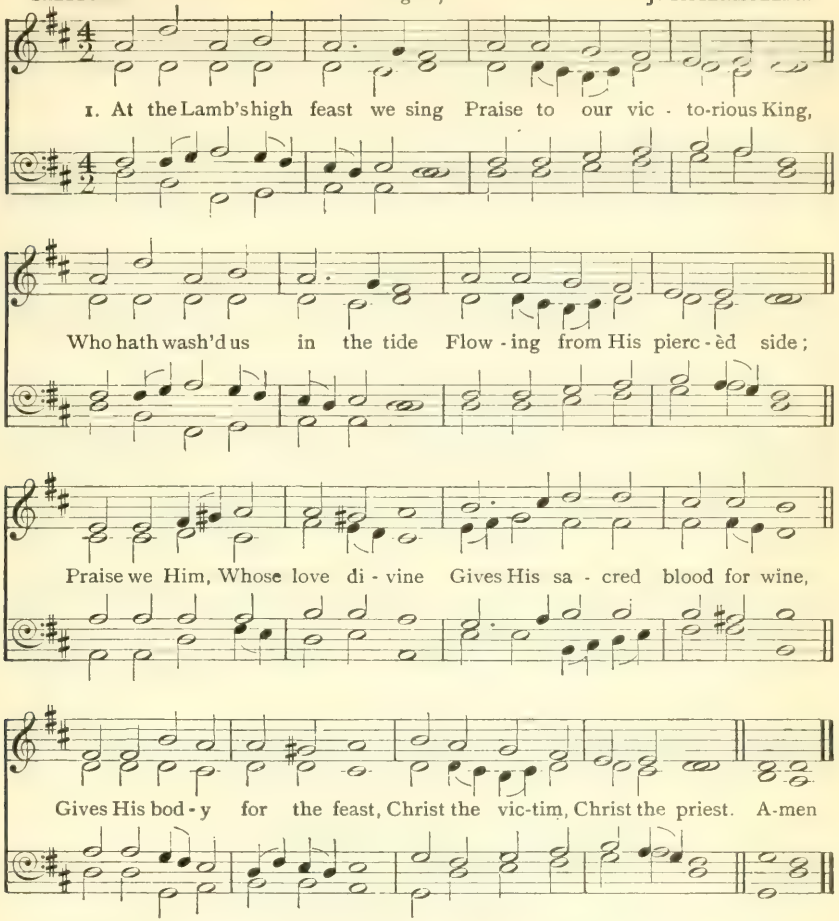
2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow:
Lent's long shadows have departed;
All His woes are over now,
And the passion that He bore:
Sin and pain can vex no more.

3 Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray,
Breaking o'er the purple East,
Symbol of our Easter feast.

4 He is risen, He is risen;
He hath opened heaven's gate:
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream. Amen.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

Eastertide.

SALZBURG. Eight 7's. J. ROSENMÜLLER.

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to-rious King,
Who hath wash'd us in the tide Flow - ing from His pierc - èd side;
Praise we Him, Whose love di - vine Gives His sa - cred blood for wine,
Gives His bod - y for the feast, Christ the vic-tim, Christ the priest. A-men

2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, Whose blood was shed
Paschal victim, Paschal bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

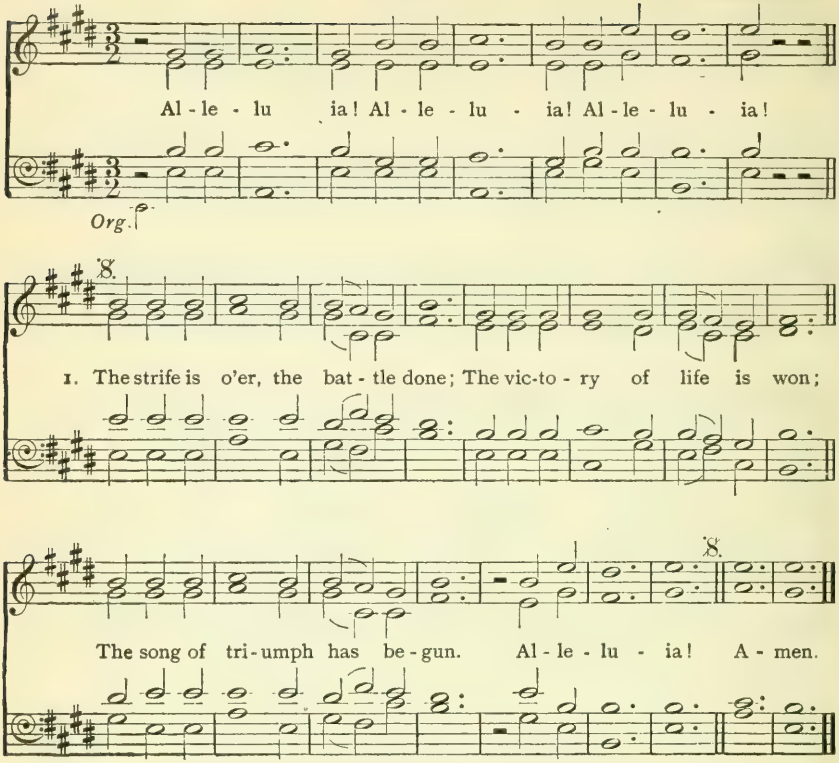
3 Mighty victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light
Now no more can death appall,
Now now more the grave enthrall;
Thou hast opened Paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

4 Easter triumph, Easter joy,
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do Thou set free
Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee.
Hymns of glory and of praise,
Risen Lord, to Thee we raise;
Holy Father, praise to Thee,
With the Spirit, ever be. Amen.

Tr. R. CAMPBELL.

77 (Hym. 121) Eastertide.

VICTORY P.M. From PALESTRINA.


Al - le - lu ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Org.
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic-to - ry of life is won;
The song of tri-umph has be-gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

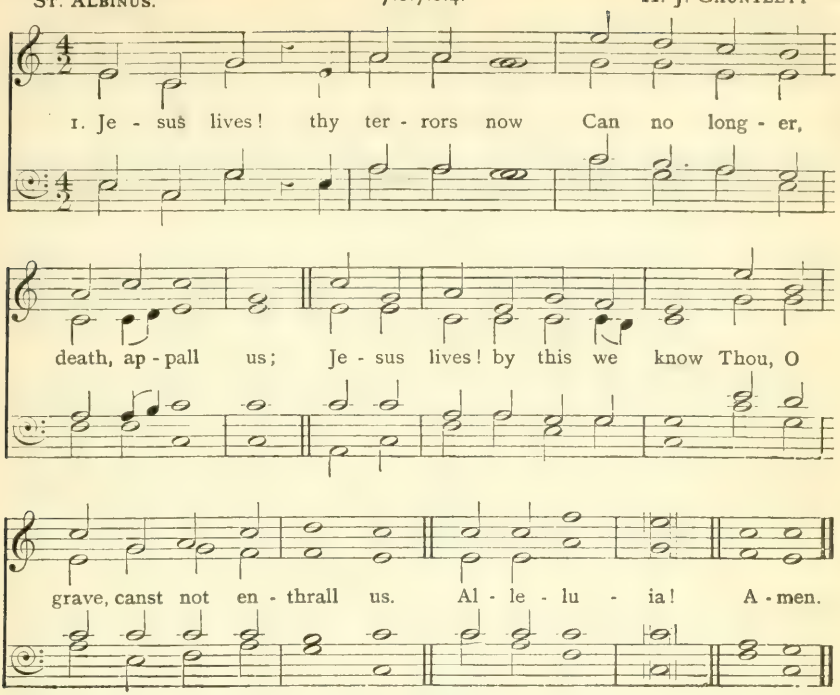
4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell
Alleluia!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee
Alleluia! Amen.

Tr. F. POTT.

78 (Hym. 122) Eastertide.

St. Albinus. 7.8.7.8.4. H. J. Gauntlett


1. Je - sus lives! thy ter - rors now Can no long - er,
death, ap - pall us; Je - sus lives! by this we know Thou, O
grave, canst not en - thrall us. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

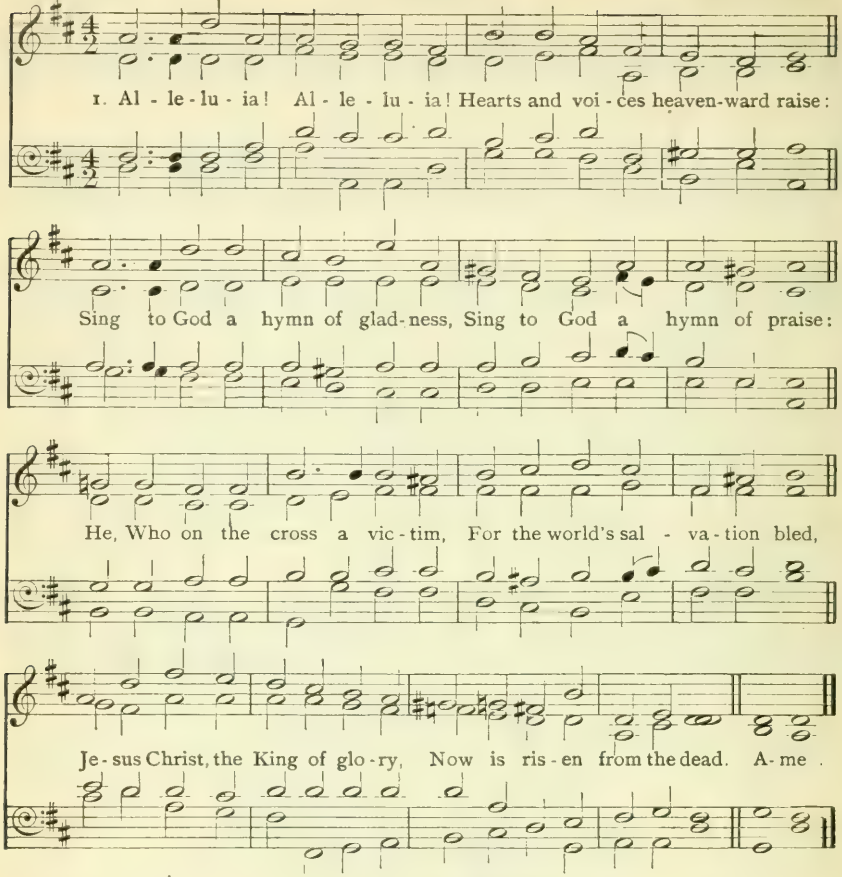
2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He has gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia! Amen.

C. F. Gellert. *Tr.* F. E. Cox.

LUX EOI 8.7.8.7. D. A. SULLIVAN.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts and voi - ces heaven-ward raise:
Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
He, Who on the cross a vic - tim, For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead. A - me

2 Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal,
On this holy Easter morn:
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
By His mighty enterprise,
We with Him to life eternal
By His resurrection rise.

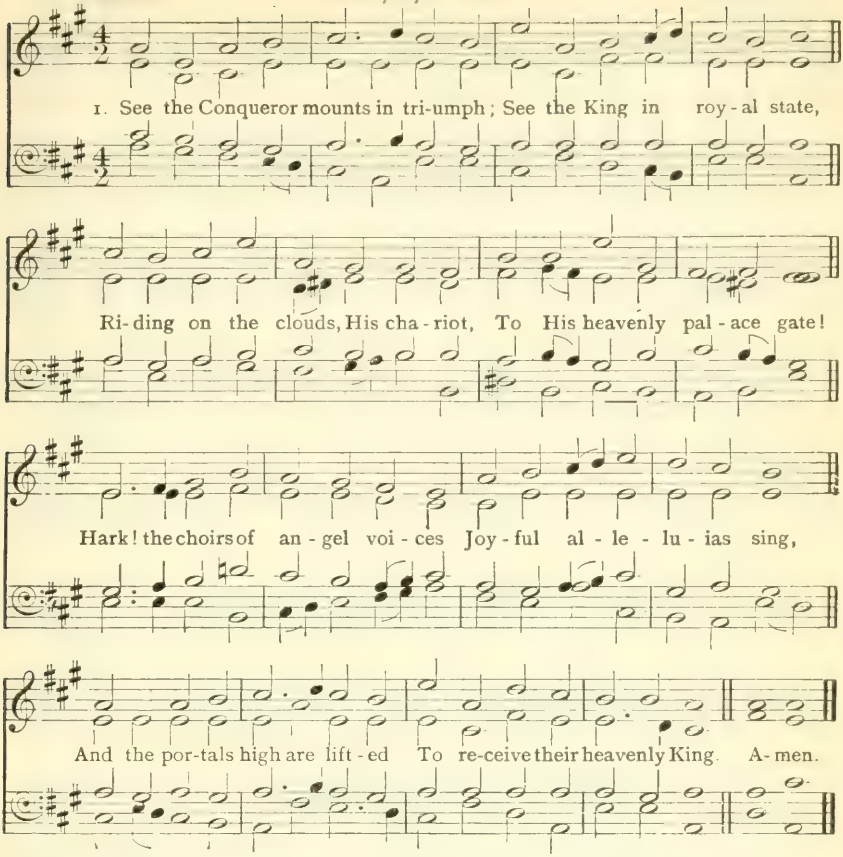
3 Christ is risen, Christ, the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield:
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

4 Christ is risen, we are risen!
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face:
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,
We on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

5 Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high;
Alleluia to the Saviour
Who has won the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Triune Majesty. Amen.

C. WORDSWORTH.

80 (Hym. 126) Ascensiontide.

REX GLORIÆ. 8.7.8.7. D. H. SMART.

1. See the Conqueror mounts in tri-umph; See the King in roy-al state,
Ri-ding on the clouds, His cha-riot, To His heavenly pal-ace gate!
Hark! the choirs of an-gel voi-ces Joy-ful al-le-lu-ias sing,
And the por-tals high are lift-ed To re-ceive their heavenly King. A-men.

2 Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
He hath gained the victory!
He Who on the cross did suffer,
He Who from the grave arose,
He has vanquished sin and Satan;
He by death has spoiled His foes.

3 While He raised His hands in blessing,
He was parted from His friends;
While their eager eyes behold Him,
He upon the clouds ascends; [Him,
He Who walked with God and pleased
Preaching truth and doom to come,
He, our Enoch, is translated,
To His everlasting home.

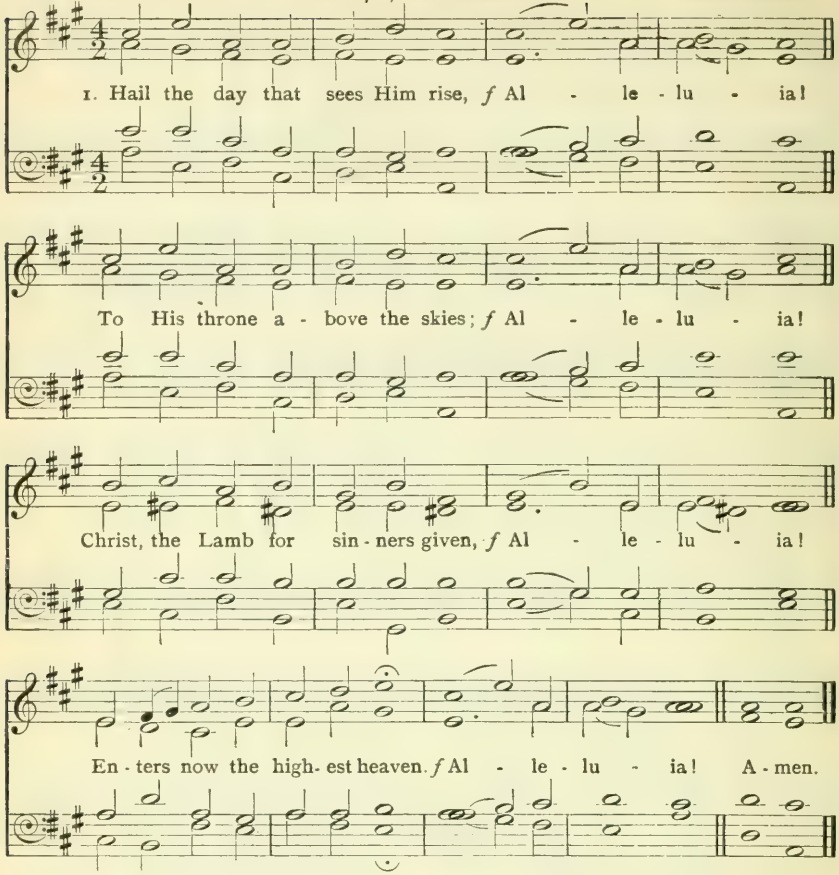
4 Now our heavenly Aaron enters,
With His blood, within the veil;
Joshua now is come to Canaan,
And the kings before Him quail;
Now He plants the tribes of Israel
In their promised resting-place;
Now our great Elijah offers
Double portion of His grace.

5 Thou hast raised our human nature
On the clouds to God's right hand:
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Thee in glory stand.
Jesus reigns, adored by angels;
Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine Ascension,
We by faith behold our own. Amen.

C. WORDSWORTH.

81 (Hym. 128) Ascensiontide.

ASCENSION. Four 7's, with Alleluia. W. H. MONK.


1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, f Al - le - lu - ia!
To His throne a - bove the skies; f Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners given, f Al - le - lu - ia!
En - ters now the high- est heaven. f Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2 There for Him high triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
He hath conquered death and sin;
Take the King of glory in.
Alleluia!

3 Lo! the heaven its Lord receives,
Yet He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.
Alleluia!

4 See! He lifts His hands above;
See! He shows the prints of love;
Hark! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below.
Alleluia!

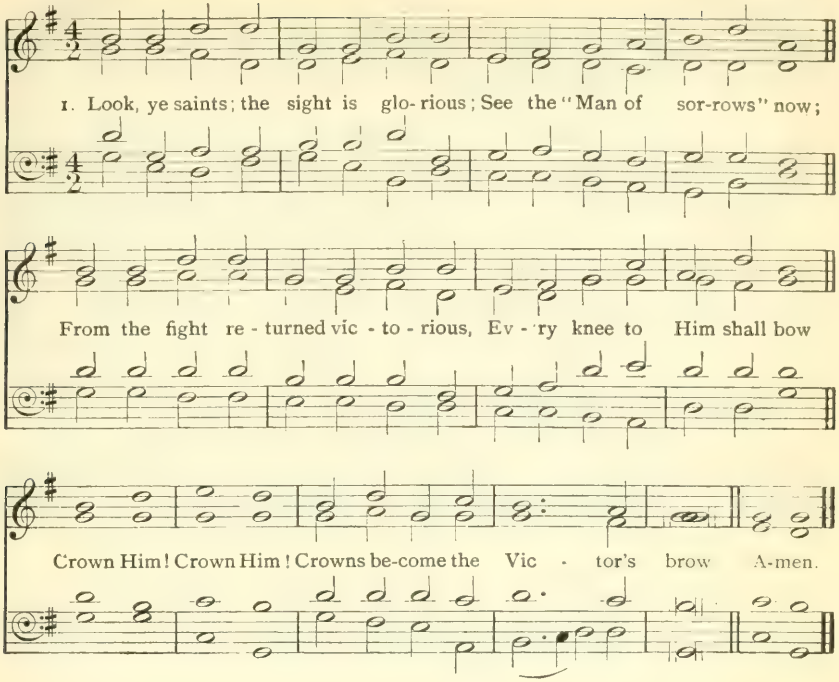
5 Still for us He intercedes,
His prevailing death He pleads,
Near Himself prepares our place,
He the first-fruits of our race.
Alleluia!

6 Lord, though parted from our sight
Far above the starry height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Seeking Thee above the skies.
Alleluia! Amen.

C. WESLEY.

82 (Hym. 130) Ascensiontide.

CORONÆ. 8.7.8.7.8.7. W. H. MONK.


1. Look, ye saints; the sight is glo-rious; See the "Man of sor-rows" now;
From the fight re-turned vic-to-rious, Ev-ry knee to Him shall bow
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns be-come the Vic-tor's brow A-men.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
On the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

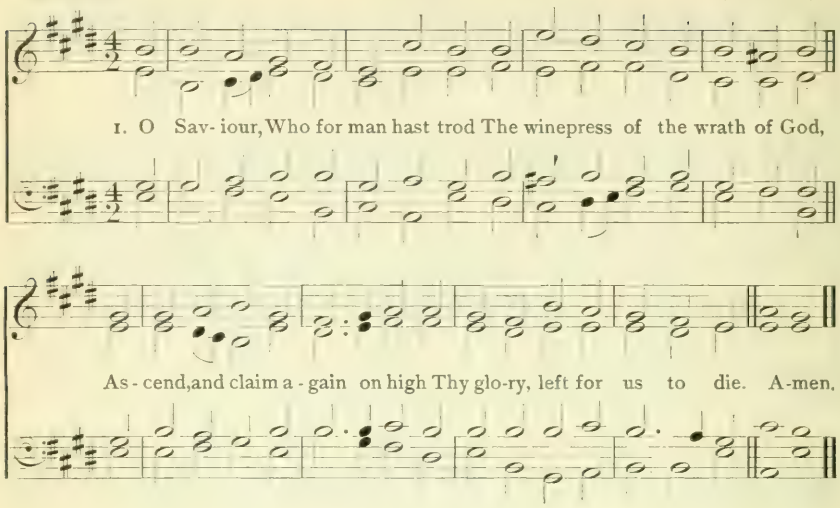
3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
Oh what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords. Amen.

T. KELLY.

83 (Hym. 131)

MELCOMBE. L.M. S. WEBBE.


1. O Sav- iour, Who for man hast trod The winepress of the wrath of God,
As - cend, and claim a - gain on high Thy glo-ry, left for us to die. A-men.

2 A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,
And earth lies stretched beneath Thy feet;
Ten thousand thousands round Thee sing,
And share the triumph of their King.

3 The angel-host enraptured waits:
"Lift up your heads, eternal gates!"
O God and Man! the Father's throne
Is now for evermore Thine own.

4 Our great High-Priest and Shepherd, Thou
Within the veil art entered now,
To offer there Thy precious blood
Once poured on earth, a cleansing flood.

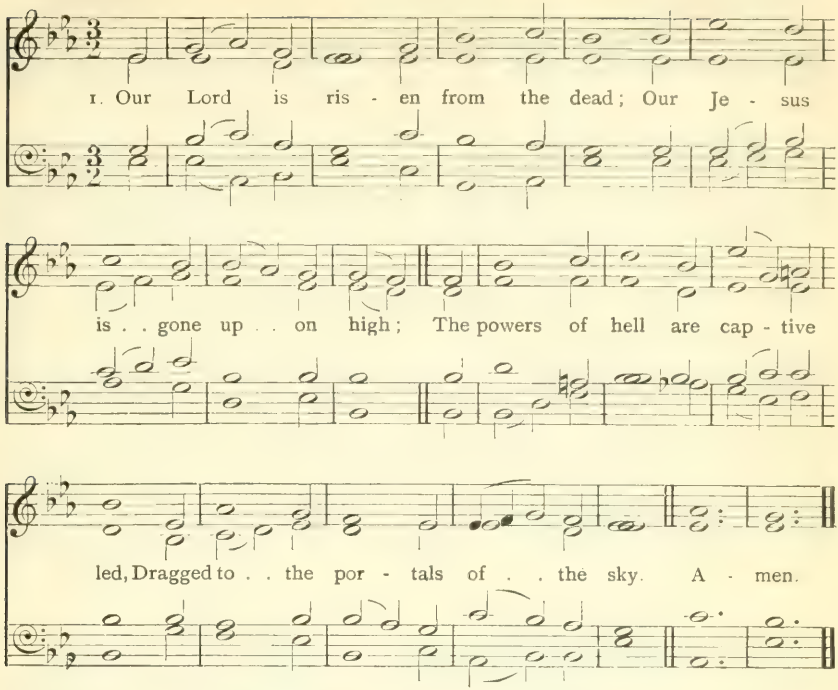
5 And thence the Church, Thy chosen bride,
With countless gifts of grace supplied,
Through all her members draws from Thee
Her hidden life of sanctity.

6 O Christ our Lord, of Thy dear care
Thy lowly members heaven-ward bear;
Be ours with Thee to suffer pain,
With Thee for evermore to reign. Amen.

Tr. J. CHANDLER.

84 (Hym. 132) Ascensiontide.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M. E. MILLER.


1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead; Our Je - sus
is . . gone up . . on high; The powers of hell are cap - tive
led, Dragged to . . the por - tals of . . the sky. A - men.

2 There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,"
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims those mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in.

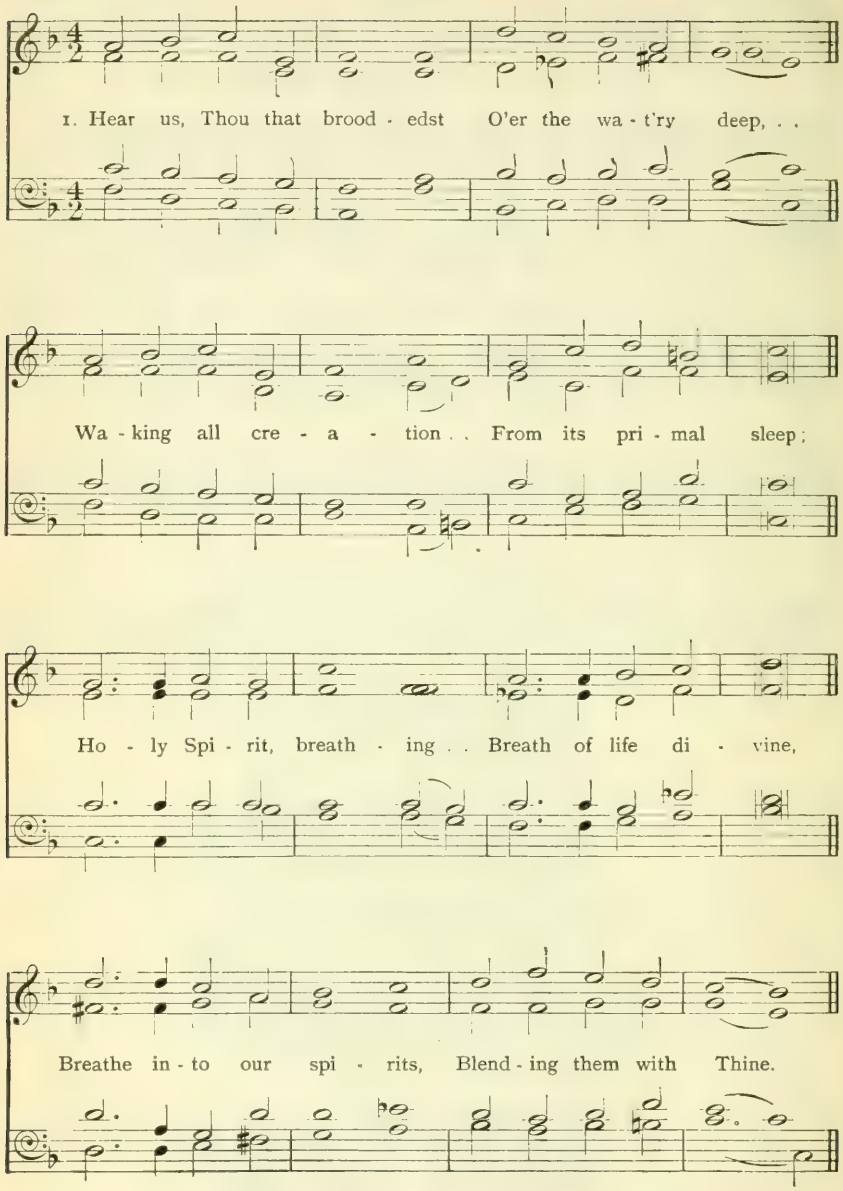
4 Who is the King of glory, Who?
The Lord that all His foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

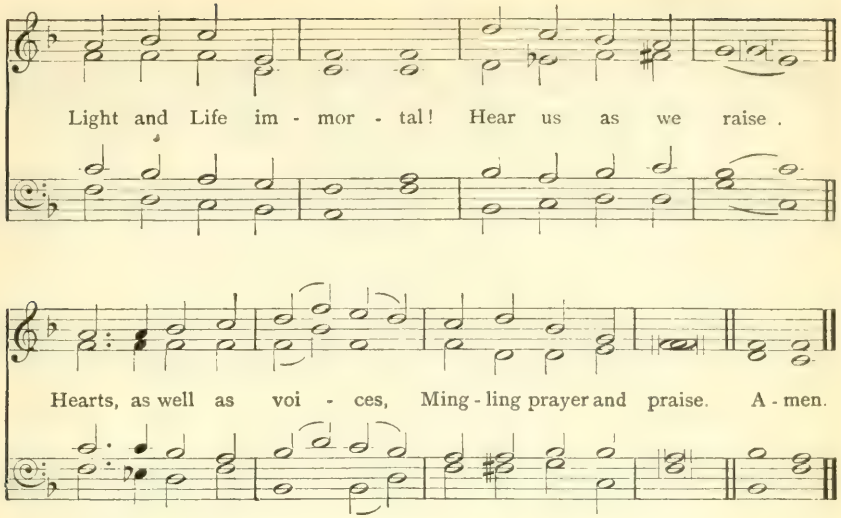
5 Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,"
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

6 Who is the King of glory, Who?
The Lord, of boundless power possessed,
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, forever blest. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

85 (Hym. 133)

KING'S COLLEGE. 6.5., 12 lines. A. H. MANN.

1. Hear us, Thou that brood - edst O'er the wa - t'ry deep, . .
Wa - king all cre - a - tion . . From its pri - mal sleep;
Ho - ly Spi - rit, breath - ing . . Breath of life di - vine,
Breathe in - to our spi - rits, Blend - ing them with Thine.



2 When the sun ariseth
In a cloudless sky,
May we feel Thy presence,
Holy Spirit, nigh;
Shed Thy radiance o'er us,
Keep it cloudless still,
Through the day before us,
Perfecting Thy will.
Light and Life immortal!
Hear us as we raise
Hearts, as well as voices,
Mingling prayer and praise.

3 When the fight is fiercest
In the noontide heat,
Bear us, Holy Spirit,
To our Saviour's feet:
There to find a refuge
Till our work is done,
There to fight the battle,
Till the battle's won.
Light and Life immortal!
Hear us as we raise
Hearts, as well as voices,
Mingling prayer and praise.

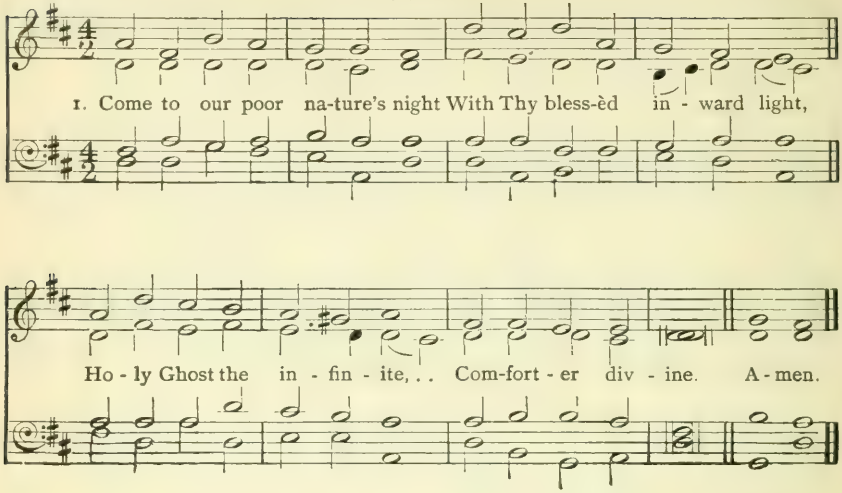
4 If the day be falling
Sadly as it goes,
Slowly in its sadness
Sinking to its close,
May Thy love in mercy,
Kindling, ere it die,
Cast a ray of glory
O'er our evening sky.
Light and Life immortal!
Hear us as we raise
Hearts, as well as voices,
Mingling prayer and praise.

5 Morning, noon, and evening,
Whensoe'er it be
Grant us, gracious Spirit,
Quickening life in Thee:
Life that gives us, living,
Life of heavenly love,
Life, that brings us dying,
Life from heaven above.
Light and Life immortal!
Hear us as we raise
Hearts, as well as voices,
Mingling prayer and praise.
Amen.

G. THRING.

86 (Hym. 135)

CAPETOWN. 7·7·7·5· F. FILITZ.



2.

We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord;
Sick and faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter divine.

3.

Orphan are our souls and poor;
Give us from Thy heavenly store
Faith, love, joy for evermore,
Comforter divine.

4.

Like the dew Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter divine.

5.

Gentle, awful, holy Guest,
Make Thy temple in each breast;
There Thy presence be confest,
Comforter divine.

6.

With us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter divine.

7.

In us, Abba, Father," cry;
Earnest of the bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter divine.

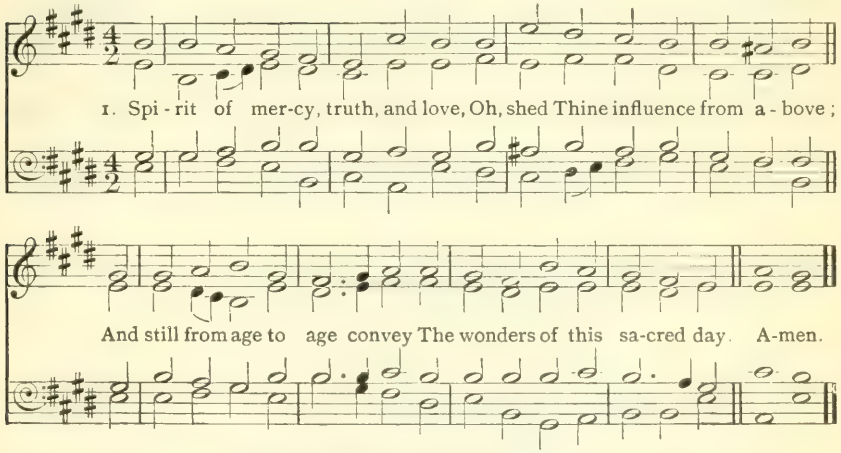
8.

Search for us the depths of God;
Upwards, by the starry road,
Bear us to Thy high abode,
Comforter divine. Amen.

87 (Hym. 136)

G. RAWSON.

MELCOMBE. L.M. S. WEBBE.


1. Spi - rit of mer-cy, truth, and love, Oh, shed Thine influence from a - bove;
And still from age to age convey The wonders of this sa-cred day. A-men.

2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung:
Let all the listening earth be taught
The deeds our great Redeemer wrought.

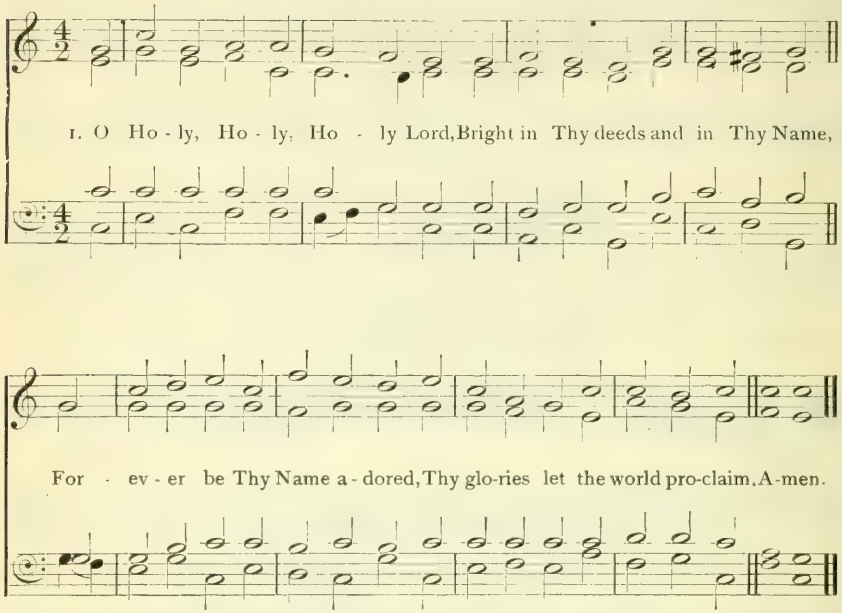
3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove;
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love. Amen.

Author unknown.

From the Foundling Hospital Collection, 1774.

88 (Hym. 137)

L.M. CRASSELIUS.


1. O Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Bright in Thy deeds and in Thy Name,
For - ev - er be Thy Name a - dored, Thy glo-ries let the world pro-claim. A-men.

2.

O Jesus, Lamb once crucified
To take our load of sins away,
Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide
Along the realms of upper day.

3.

O Holy Spirit from above,
In streams of light and glory given,
Thou source of ecstasy and love,
Thy praises ring through earth and heaven.

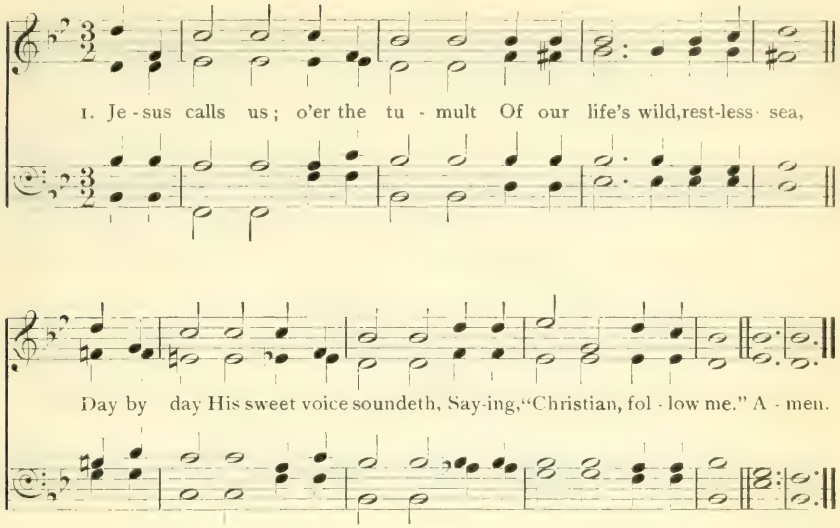
4.

O God Triune, to Thee we owe
Our every thought, our every song;
And ever may Thy praises flow
From saint and seraph's burning tongue. Amen.

REV. J. W. EASTBURN.

89 (Hym. 143) ST. ANDREW.

GALILEE. 8.7.8.7. W. H. JUDE.


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol - low me." A - men.

2.

As of old, Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3.

Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4.

In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these."

5.

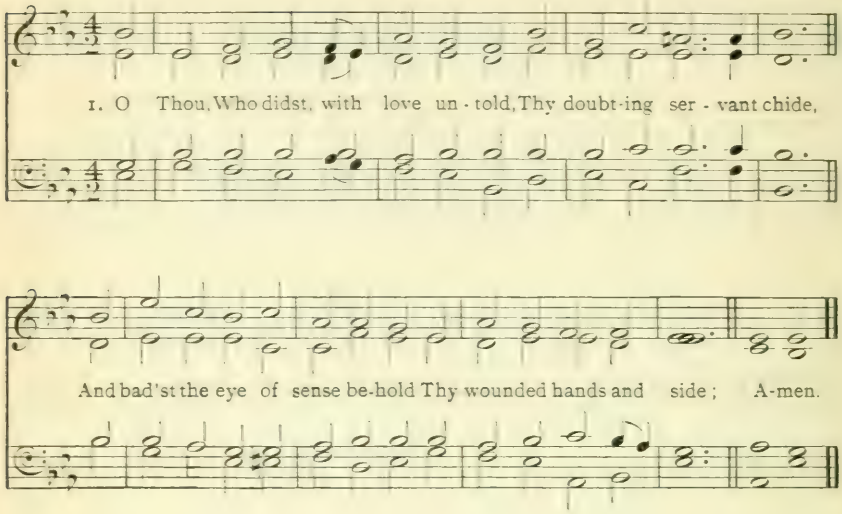
Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

C. F. ALEXANDER.

ST. THOMAS.

90 (Hym. 144)

ST. BERNARD. C.M. J. RICHARDSON.


1. O Thou, Who didst, with love un - told, Thy doubt-ing ser - vant chide,
And bad'st the eye of sense be-hold Thy wounded hands and side; A-men.

2.

Grant us, like him, with heartfelt awe,
To own Thee God and Lord
And from this hour of darkness draw
A fuller faith's reward.

3.

And while that wondrous record now
Of unbelief we hear,
Oh, let us only lowlier bow
In self-distrusting fear;

4.

And pray that we may never dare
Thy loving heart to grieve;
But at the last their blessings share
Who see not, yet believe! Amen.

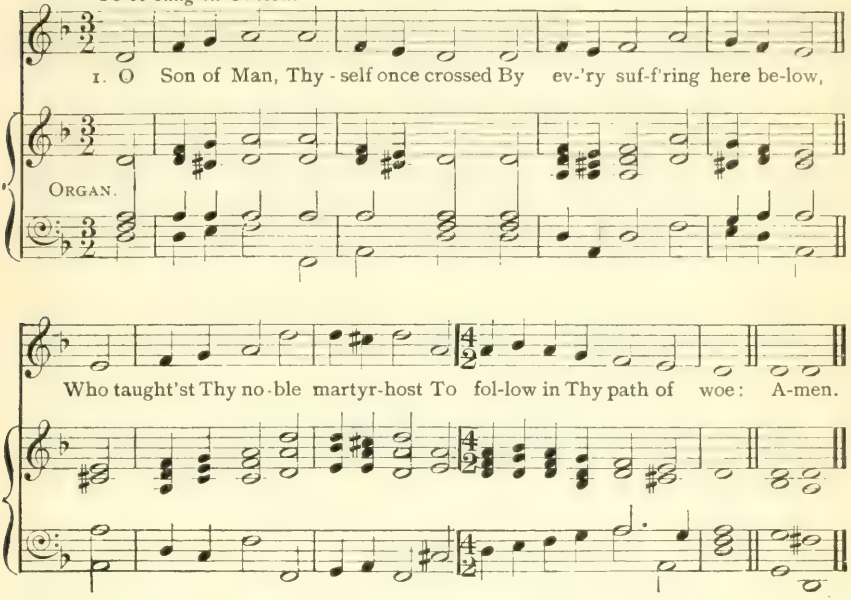
MRS. E. L. TOKE.

91 (Hym. 145)

ST. STEPHEN.

WINDHAM. L.M. D. READ.

To be sung in Unison.


1. O Son of Man, Thy - self once crossed By ev-'ry suf-f'ring here be-low,
ORGAN.
Who taught'st Thy no-ble martyr-host To fol-low in Thy path of woe: A-men.

2 O Son of God, Whose glory cast
Its light upon Thy champion's face,
Revealing to his eyes at last
The marvels of the holiest place:

3 Be ours the faith that sees Thee stand
Beside the throne of God on high,
To succor with Thy strong right hand
Thy soldiers when to Thee they cry.

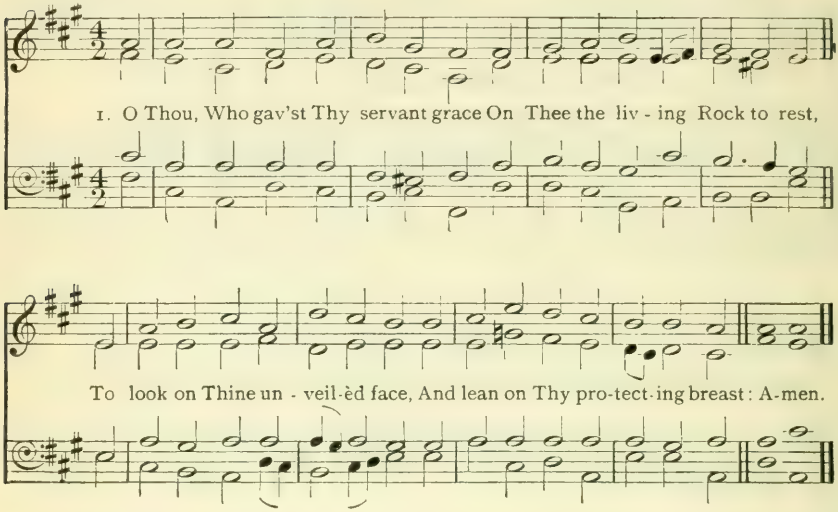
4 Be ours the hope, resigned and meek,
That trusts the spirit to Thy care,
That longs Thy face in heaven to seek,
And dwell with Thee in glory there.

5 Be ours the love, divine and free,
Which asks forgiveness for our foes;
Which draws, in life, its life from Thee,
And, dying, finds in Thee repose. Amen.

J. F. THRUPP.

92 (Hym. 146) ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

BRESLAU. L.M. German.


1. O Thou, Who gav'st Thy servant grace On Thee the liv - ing Rock to rest,
To look on Thine un - veil-èd face, And lean on Thy pro-tect-ing breast: A-men.

2.

Grant us, O King of mercy, still
To feel Thy presence from above,
And in Thy word and in Thy will
To hear Thy voice and know Thy love;

3.

And when the toils of life are done,
And nature waits Thy just decree,
To find our rest beneath Thy throne,
And look in certain hope to Thee.

4.

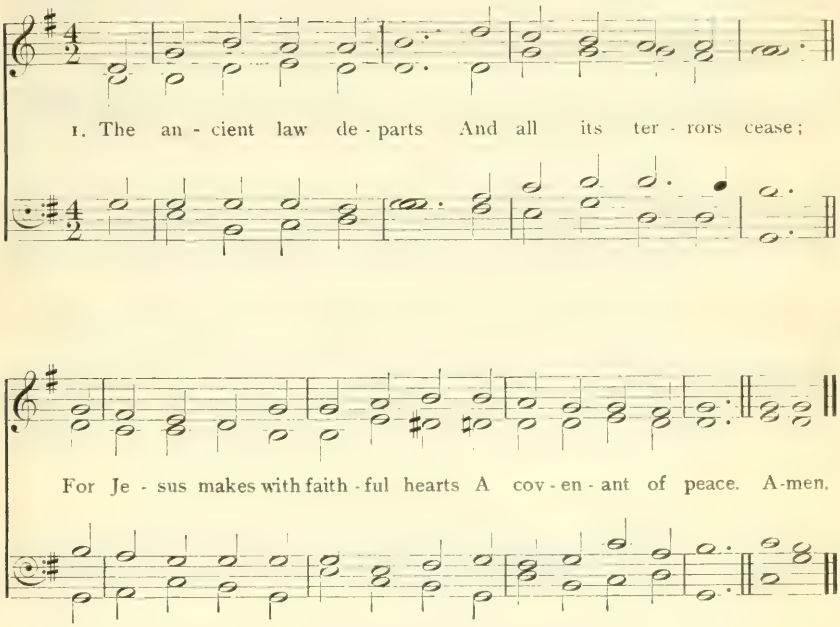
To Thee, O Jesus, Light of Light,
Whom as their King the saints adore,
Thou strength and refuge in the fight,
Be laud and glory evermore. Amen.

R. HEBER.

THE CIRCUMCISION.

93 (Hym. 148)

ST. MICHAEL. S.M. From DAY'S *Psalter*.



2.

The Light of Light divine,
True Brightness undefiled,
He bears for us the shame of sin,
A holy, spotless child.

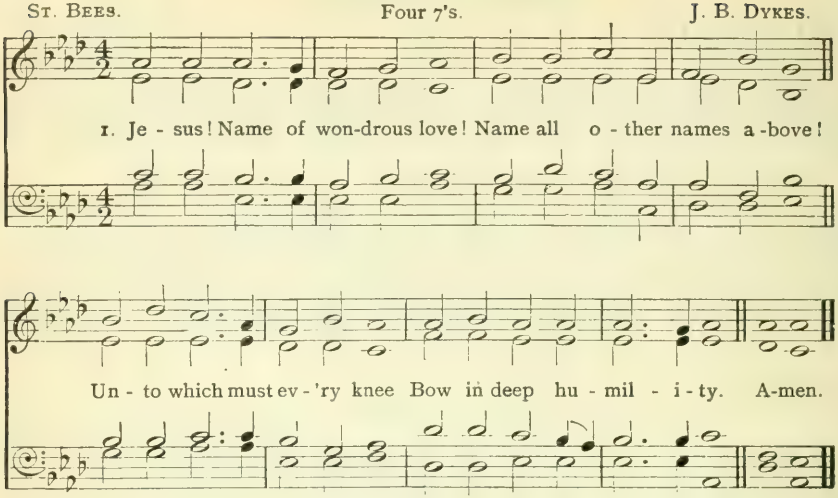
3.

To-day the Name is Thine,
At which we bend the knee;
They call Thee Jesus, Child divine!
Our Jesus deign to be. Amen.

Tr. COMPILERS "HYMNS A. & M."

94 (Hym. 149)

ST. BEES. Four 7's. J. B. DYKES.



2 Jesus! Name decreed of old,
To the maiden mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.

3 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave,
"Jesus shall His people save."

4 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

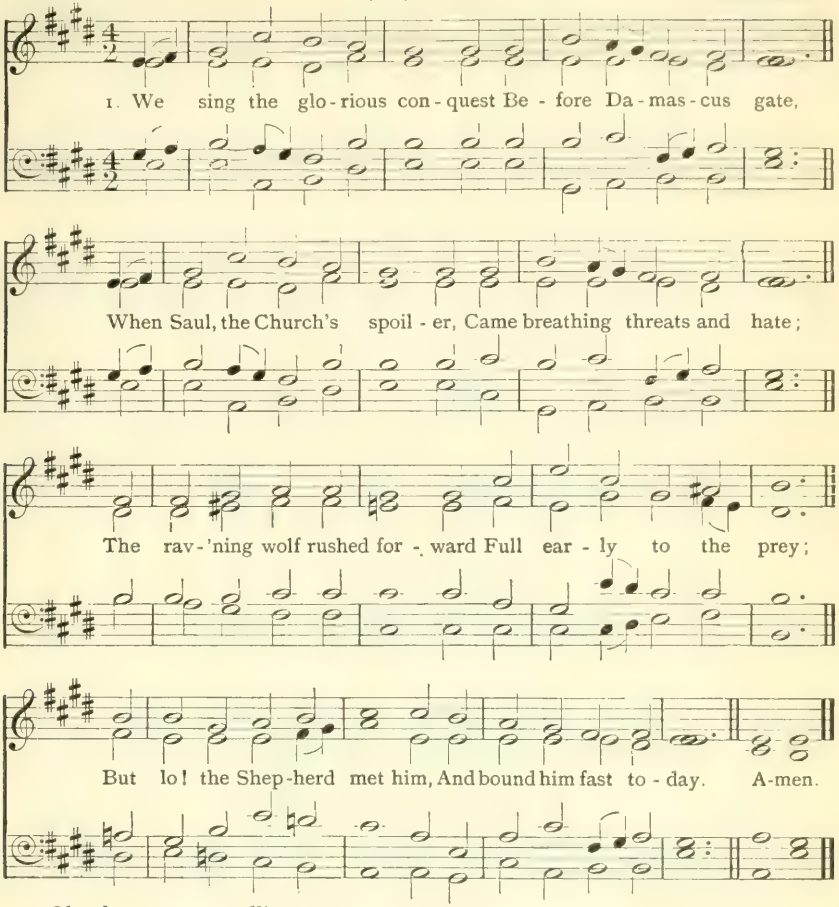
5 Jesus! only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Burst his fetters, and is saved.

6 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human Name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee. Amen.

W. W. HOW.

95 (Hym. 150) THE CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

MUNICH. 7.6.7.6. D. German.


1. We sing the glo-rious con-quest Be-fore Da-mas-cus gate,
When Saul, the Church's spoil-er, Came breathing threats and hate;
The rav-'ning wolf rushed for-ward Full ear-ly to the prey;
But lo! the Shep-herd met him, And bound him fast to-day. A-men.

2 Oh, glory most excelling
That smote across his path!
Oh, light that pierced and blinded
The zealot in his wrath!
Oh, voice that spake within him
The calm, reproving word!
Oh, love that sought and held him
The bondman of his Lord!

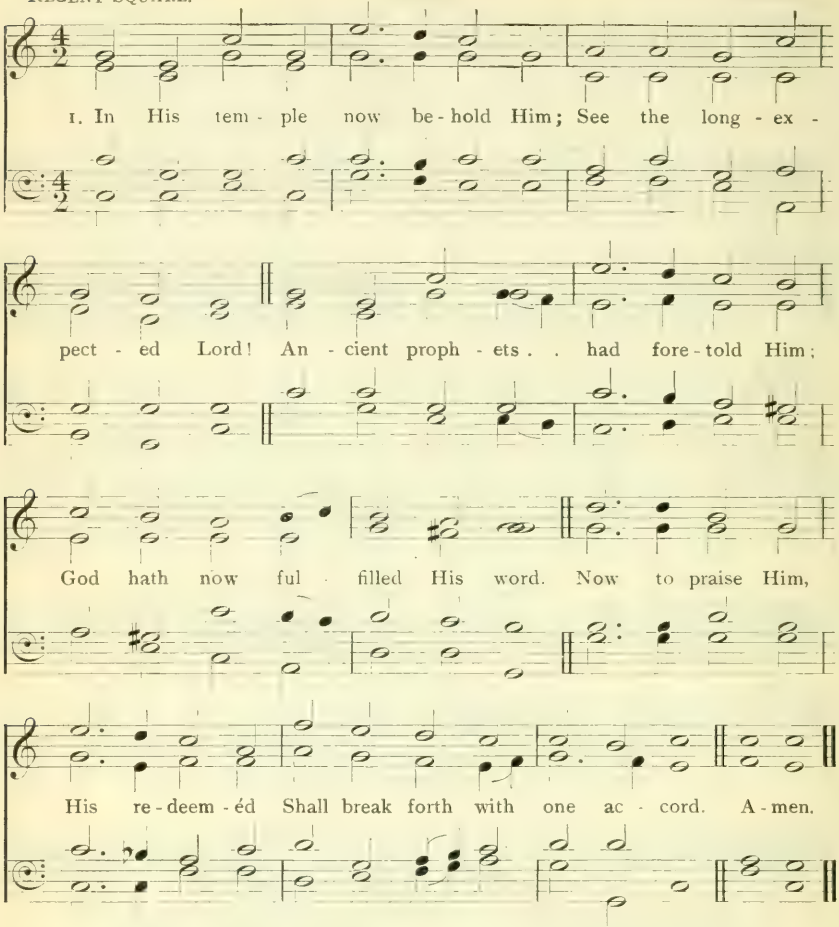
3 O Wisdom, ordering all things
In order strong and sweet,
What nobler spoil was ever
Cast at the Victor's feet?
What wiser master-builder
E'er wrought at Thine employ
Than he, till now so furious
Thy building to destroy?

4 Lord, teach Thy Church the lesson,
Still in her darkest hour
Of weakness and of danger,
To trust Thy hidden power:
Thy grace by ways mysterious
The wrath of man can bind,
And in Thy boldest foeman
Thy chosen saint can find. Amen.

J. ELLERTON.

96 (Hym. 151) THE PURIFICATION.

REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.8.7.8.7. HENRY SMART.


1. In His tem - ple now be - hold Him; See the long - ex -
pect - ed Lord! An - cient proph - ets . . had fore - told Him;
God hath now ful - filled His word. Now to praise Him,
His re - deem - éd Shall break forth with one ac - cord. A - men.

2 In the arms of her who bore Him,
Virgin pure, behold Him lie,
While His agéd saints adore Him,
Ere in perfect faith they die:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Lo, the incarnate God most high!

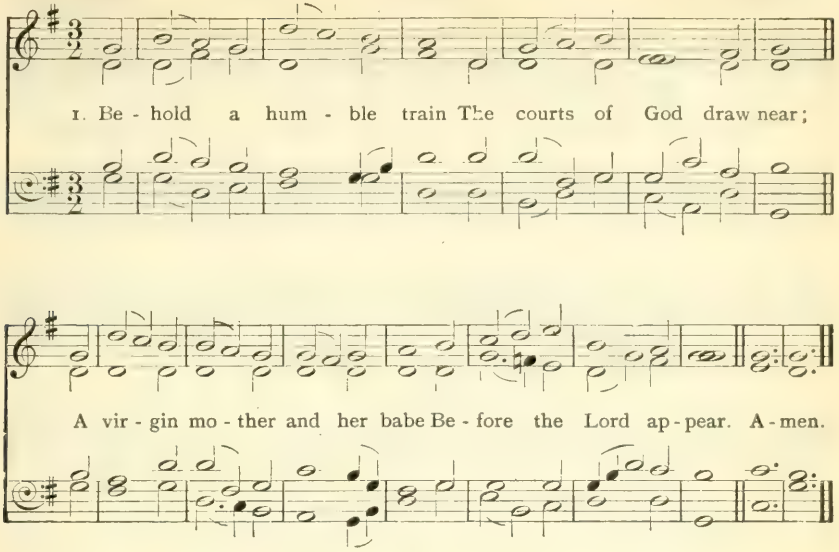
3 Jesus, by Thy Presentation,
Thou, Who didst for us endure,
Make us see Thy great salvation,
Seal us with Thy promise sure;
And present us in Thy glory
To Thy Father cleansed and pure.

4 Prince and author of salvation,
Be Thy boundless love our theme!
Jesus, praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem,
With the Father and the Spirit,
Lord of majesty supreme! Amen.

REV. H. J. PYE, 1851.

97 (Hym. 153)

THATCHER. S.M. G. F. HANDEL.



2.

O wondrous, blessèd sight!
To faithful eyes made known,
That lowly babe—the mighty God,
The Prince of Peace, they own.

3.

And now this temple shines
With glory far more bright
Than e'er the former temple saw,
E'en at its greatest height.

4.

The cloud indeed was there,
The symbol of the Lord;
But here the Lord himself appears,
The true, incarnate Word.

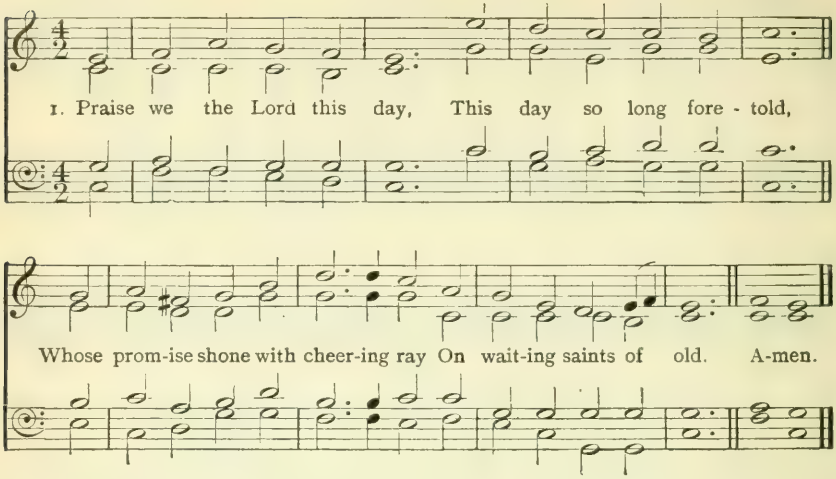
5.

Blest Saviour, come once more
With power and grace divine;
Our hearts Thy living temples make,
Wholly and ever Thine. Amen.

E. HARLAND.

98 (Hym. 158)

St George S.M. H. J. Gauntlett.


1. Praise we the Lord this day, This day so long fore - told,
Whose prom-ise shone with cheer-ing ray On wait-ing saints of old. A-men.

2.

The prophet gave the sign
For faithful men to read;
A virgin born of David's line
Shall bear the promised Seed.

3.

Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore,
Like her whom heaven's majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.

4.

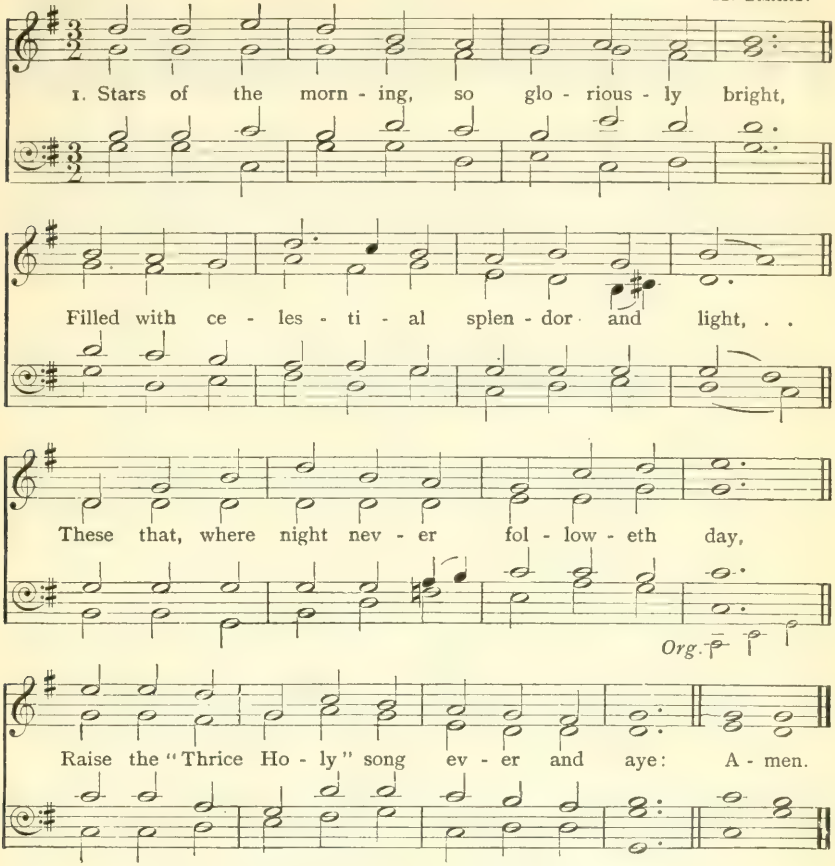
Meekly she bowed her head
To hear the gracious word,
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
The favored of the Lord.

5.

Blessèd shall be her name
In all the Church on earth
Through whom that wondrous mercy came,
The incarnate Saviour's birth. Amen.

Author unknown.

99 (Hym. 170) ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

TRISAGION. Four 10's. H. SMART.

1. Stars of the morn - ing, so glo - rious - ly bright,
Filled with ce - les - ti - al splen - dor and light, . .
These that, where night nev - er fol - low - eth day,
Org.
Raise the "Thrice Ho - ly" song ev - er and aye: A - men.

2 These are Thy ministers, these dost Thou own,
God of Sabaoth, the nearest Thy throne;
These are Thy messengers, these dost Thou send,
Help of the helpless ones! man to defend.

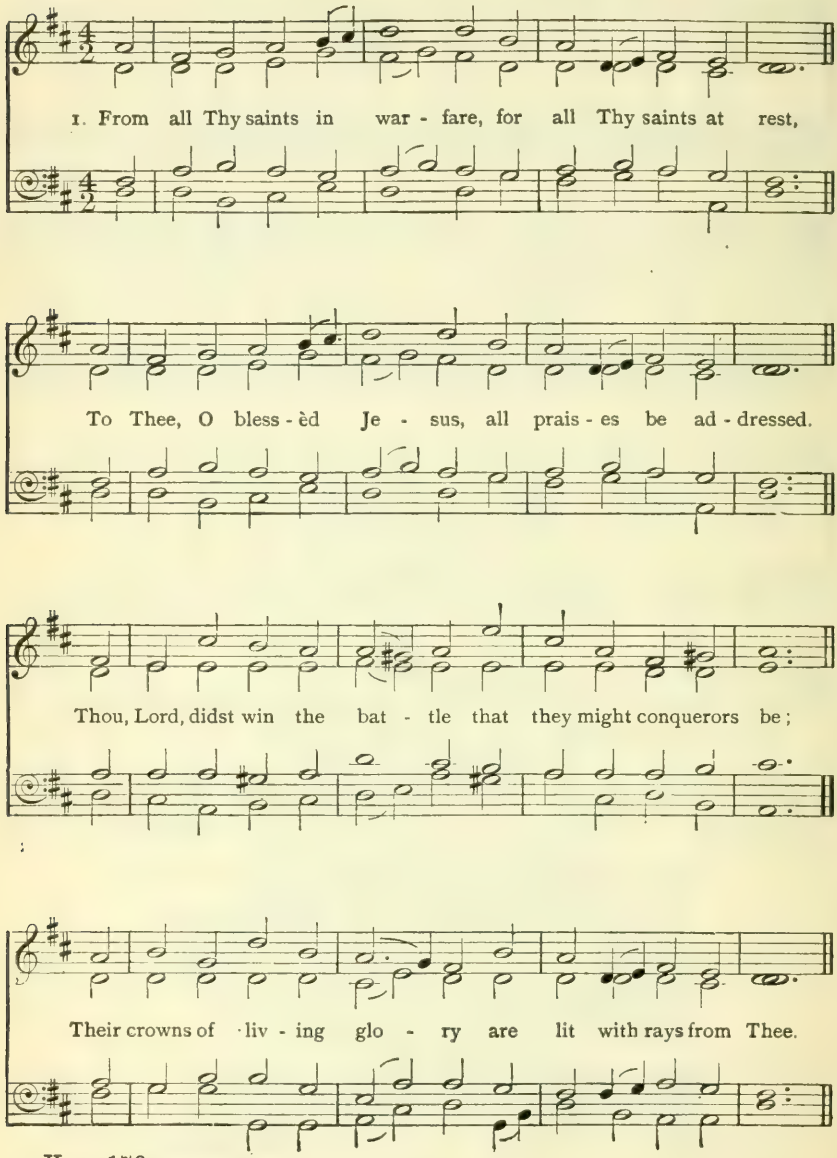
3 These keep the guard amid Salem's dear bowers,
Thrones, Principalities, Virtues, and Powers,
Where, with the living Ones, mystical Four,
Cherubim, Seraphim bow and adore.

4 Still let them succor us; still let them fight,
Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right;
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
We with the angels may bow and adore. Amen.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

100 (Hym. 174)

PÆAN. 7.6.7.6. D. F. A. VON WEBER.


1. From all Thy saints in war - fare, for all Thy saints at rest,
To Thee, O bless - èd Je - sus, all prais - es be ad - dressed.
Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle that they might conquerors be;
Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry are lit with rays from Thee.

For Hym. 176, see page 439.
For Hym. 178, see page 440.

Other Feasts and Fasts.

St. Andrew.

2 Praise, Lord, for Thine apostle, the first to welcome Thee,
The first to lead his brother, the very Christ to see.
With hearts for Thee made ready, watch we throughout the year,
Forward to lead our brethren to own Thine Advent near.

St. Thomas.

3 All praise for Thine apostle, whose short-lived doubtings prove
Thy perfect twofold nature, the fulness of Thy love.
On all who wait Thy coming shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,
And grant us faith to know Thee, true Man, true God, adored.

St. Stephen.

4 Praise for the first of martyrs, who saw Thee ready stand,
To aid in midst of torments, to plead at God's right hand.
Share we with him, if summoned by death our Lord to own,
On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the martyr crown.

St. John the Evangelist.

5 Praise for the loved disciple, exile on Patmos' shore;
Praise for the faithful record, he to Thy Godhead bore,
Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us revealed.
May we, in patience waiting, with Thine elect be sealed.

The Holy Innocents.

6 Praise for Thine infant martyrs, by Thee with tenderest love
Called early from the warfare to share the rest above.
O Rachel! cease thy weeping: they rest from pains and cares.
Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns as bright as theirs.

The Conversion of St. Paul.

7 Praise for the light from heaven, praise for the voice of awe,
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.
Thee, Lord, for his conversion, we glorify to-day;
So lighten all our darkness with Thy true Spirit's ray.

St. Matthias.

8 Lord, Thine abiding presence directs the wondrous choice;
For one in place of Judas the faithful now rejoice.
Thy Church from false apostles for evermore defend,
And by Thy parting promise be with her to the end.

St. Mark.

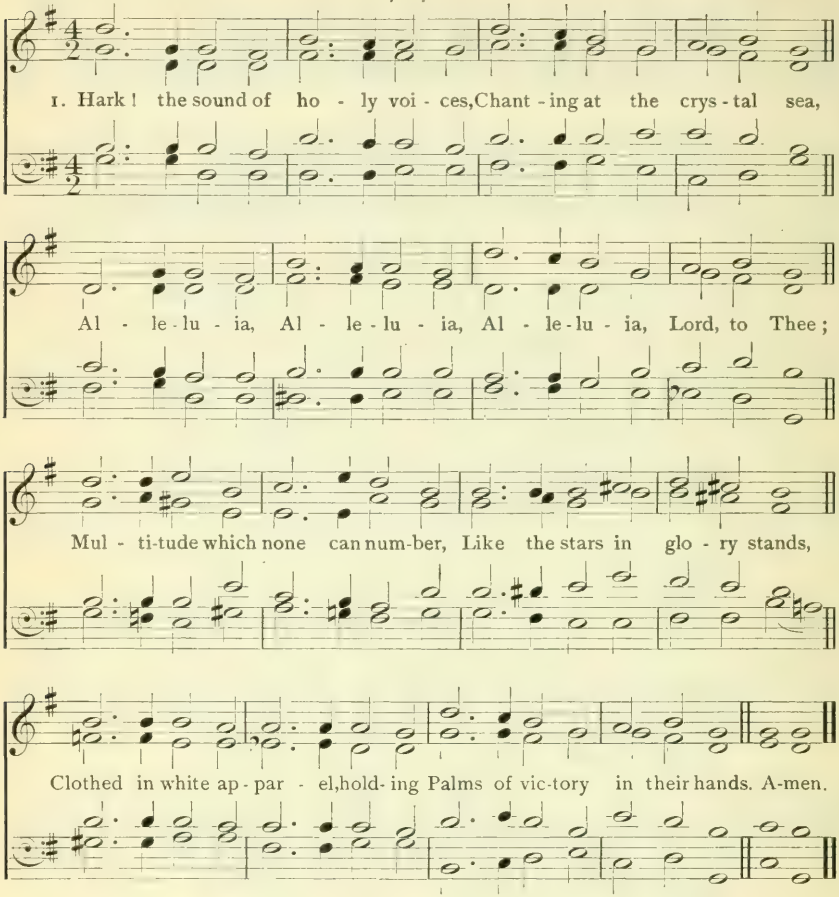
9 For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, the weak by grace made strong,
Whose labors and whose Gospel enrich our triumph-song.
May we in all our weakness find strength from Thee supplied,
And all, as fruitful branches, in Thee, the Vine, abide.

St. Philip and St. James.

10 All praise for Thine apostle, blest guide to Greek and Jew,
And him surnamed Thy brother; keep us Thy brethren true,
And grant us grace to know Thee, the Way, the Truth, the Life;
To wrestle with temptations till victors in the strife.

[*For continuation see next page.*

101 (Hym. 179)

MOULTRIE. 8.7.8.7. D. G. COBB.

1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, Chant - ing at the crys - tal sea,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee;
Mul - ti-tude which none can num-ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,
Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold - ing Palms of vic-tory in their hands. A-men.

2 Patriarch, and holy prophet,
Who prepared the way for Christ,
King, apostle, saint, confessor
Martyr and evangelist;
Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

3 Marching with Thy Cross, their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King.
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

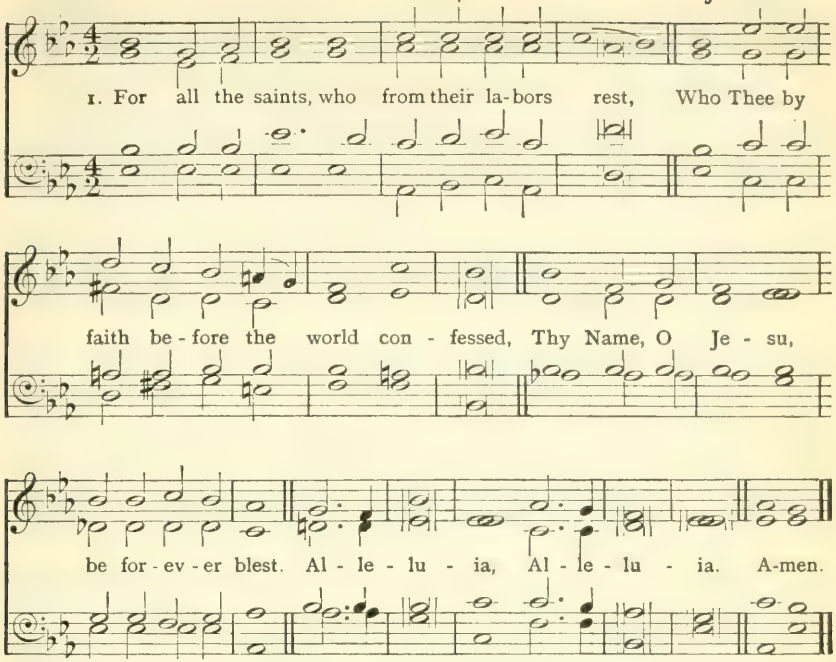
4 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessèd Trinity. Amen.

C. WORDSWORTH.

All Saints.

102 (Hym. 176)

SARUM. 10.10.10.4. J. BARNBY.


1. For all the saints, who from their la-bors rest, Who Thee by
faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy Name, O Je-su,
be for-ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia. A-men.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain, in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light. Alleluia.

3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia.

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia.

6 The golden evening brightens in the west; [rest;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia.

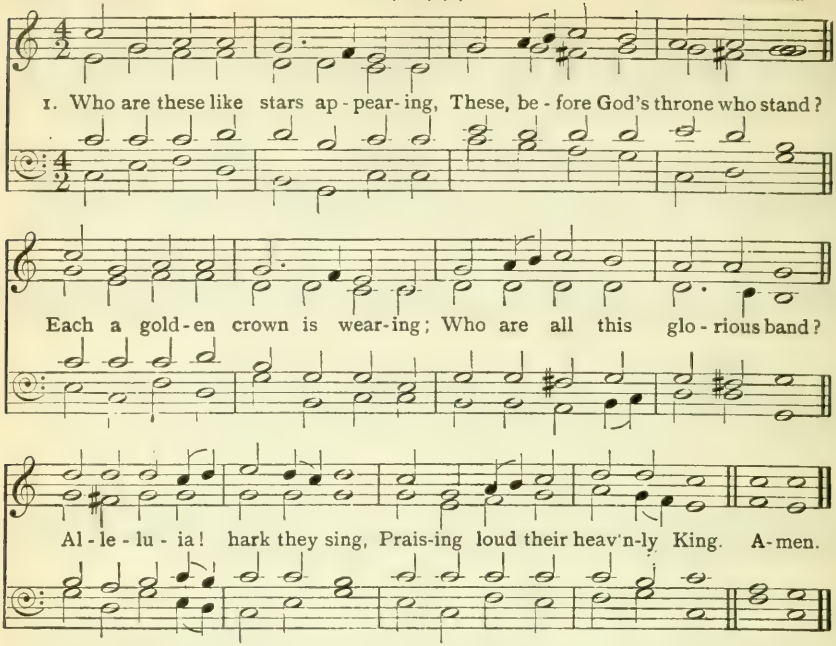
7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; [array;
The saints triumphant rise in bright
The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia.

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia! Amen.

W. W. HOW.

103 (Hym. 178) All Saints.

ALL SAINTS 8.7 8.7.7.7. German


1. Who are these like stars ap - pear - ing, These, be - fore God's throne who stand?
Each a gold - en crown is wear - ing; Who are all this glo - rious band?
Al - le - lu - ia! hark they sing, Prais-ing loud their heav'n-ly King. A - men.

2 Who are these of dazzling brightness,
These in God's own truth arrayed,
Clad in robes of purest whiteness,
Robes whose lustre ne'er shall fade,
Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand?
Whence comes all this glorious band?

3 These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honor long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng:
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

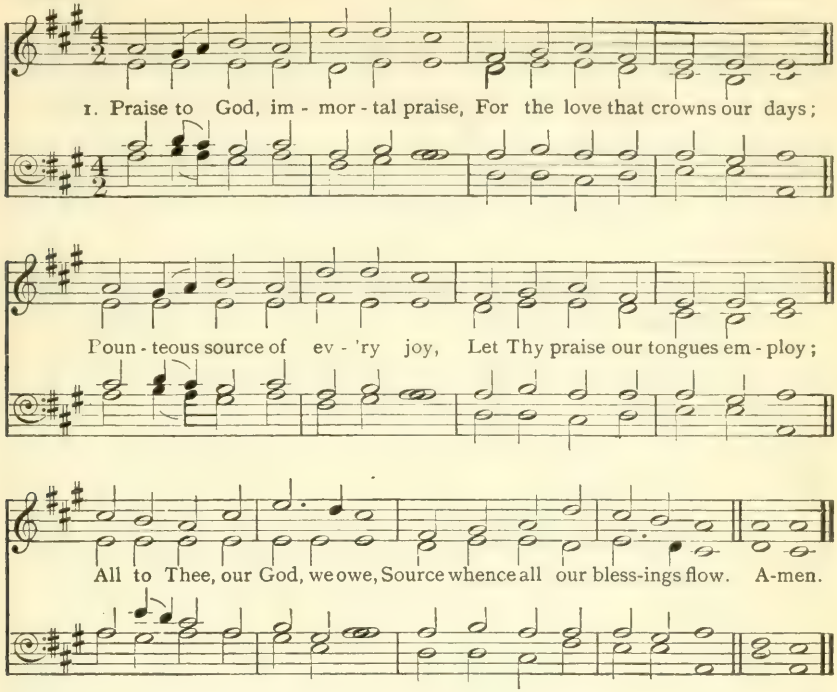
4 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

5 These, like priests, have watched and waited
Offering up to Christ their will,
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night they serve Him still.
Now in God's most holy place,
Blest they stand before His face. Amen.

Tr. F. E. COX.

104 (Hym. 192) Thanksgiving Day.

DIX. Six 7's. C. KOCHER.


1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
Boun - teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;
All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow. A-men.

2 All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

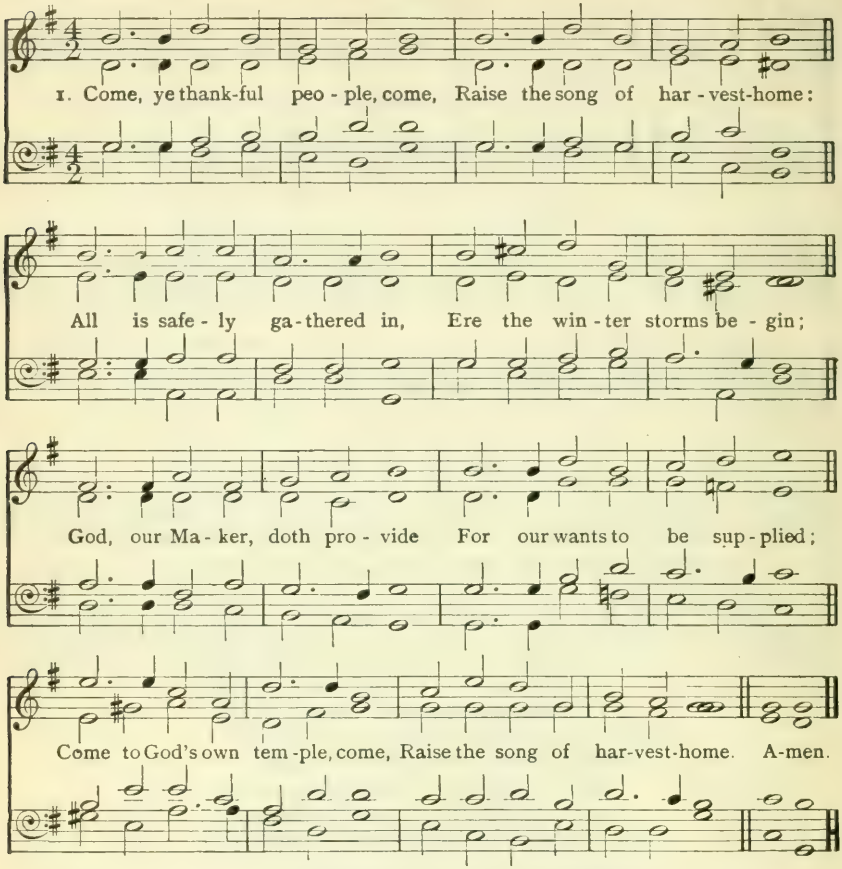
3 Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise. Amen.

A. L. BARBAULD.

105 (Hym. 193) Thanksgiving Day.

St. George's, Windsor. Eight 7's. G. J. Elvey.


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home:
All is safe - ly ga-thered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
God, our Ma - ker, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A-men.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

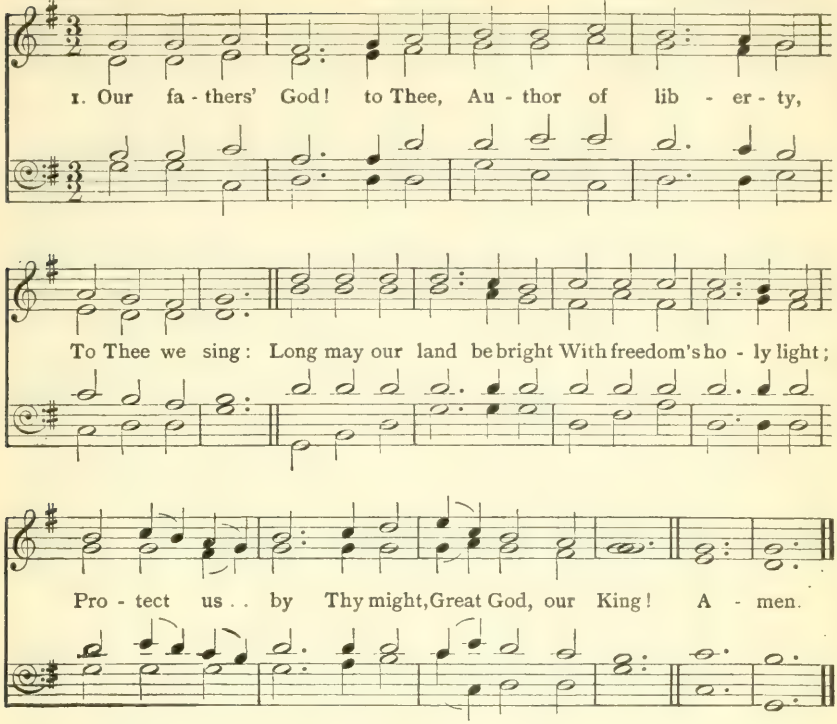
3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angel, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.
Amen.

H. ALFORD.

106 (Hym. 196)

AMERICA. 6.6.4.6.6.4. Adapted by H. CAREY.


1. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light;
Pro - tect us . . by Thy might, Great God, our King! A - men.

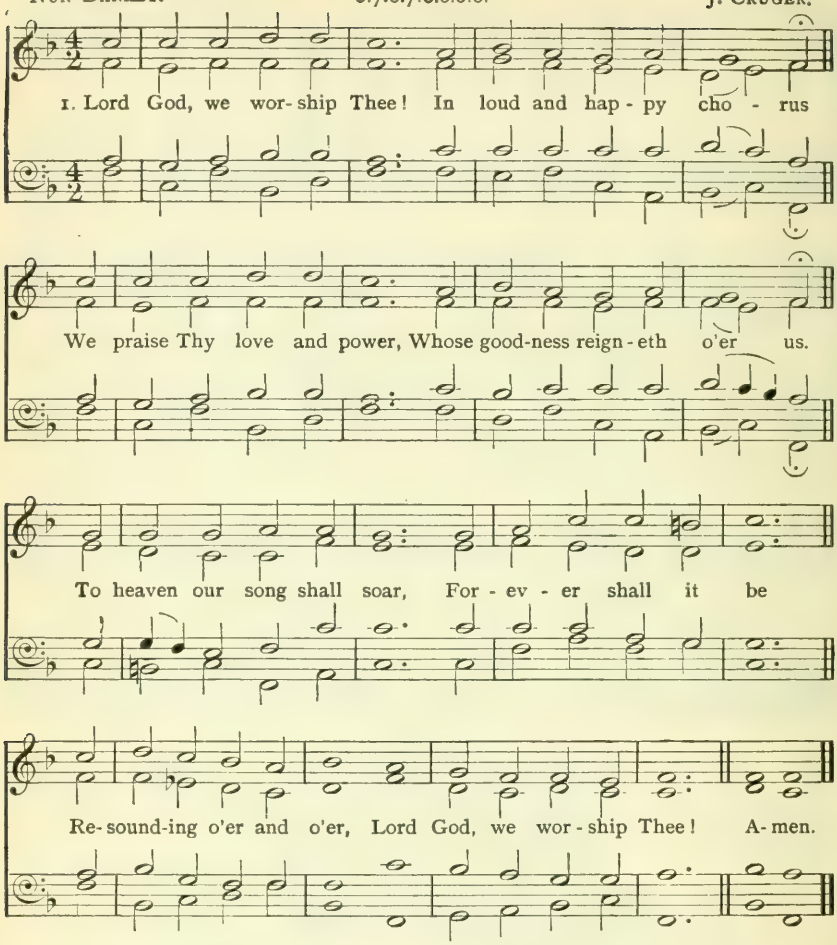
2 Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

3 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou Who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state! Amen.

S. F. SMITH; C. T. BROOKS; J. S. DWIGHT.

107 (Hym. 200)

NUN DANKET. 6.7.6.7.6.6.6. J. CRÜGER.

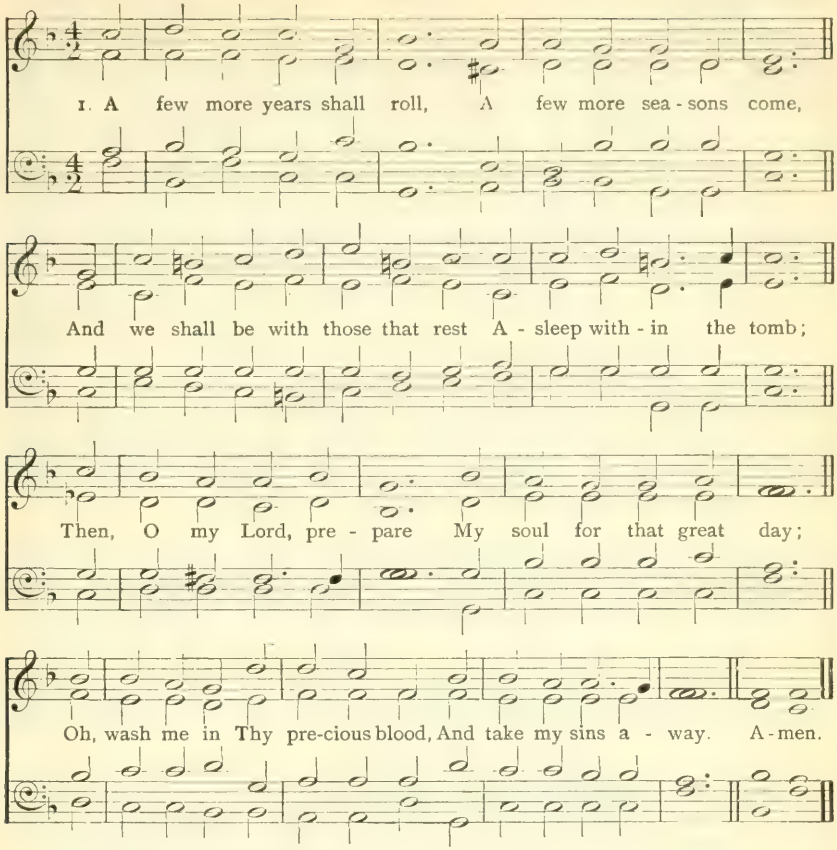

1. Lord God, we wor-ship Thee! In loud and hap-py cho-rus
We praise Thy love and power, Whose good-ness reign-eth o'er us.
To heaven our song shall soar, For-ev-er shall it be
Re-sound-ing o'er and o'er, Lord God, we wor-ship Thee! A-men.

2 Lord God, we worship Thee!
For Thou our land defendest;
Thou pourest down Thy grace,
And strife and war Thou endest.
Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou grantest us to see,
Our land, with one accord,
Lord God, gives thanks to Thee!

3 Lord God, we worship Thee!
Thou didst indeed chastise us,
Yet still Thy anger spares,
And still Thy mercy tries us:
Once more our Father's hand
Doth bid our sorrows flee,
And peace rejoice our land:
Lord God, we worship Thee!
Amen.

Tr. C. WINKWORTH.

108 (Hym. 203) The Old Year.

CHALVEY. S.M. D L. G. HAYNE.

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,
And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb;
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;
Oh, wash me in Thy pre-cious blood, And take my sins a - way. A-men.

2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

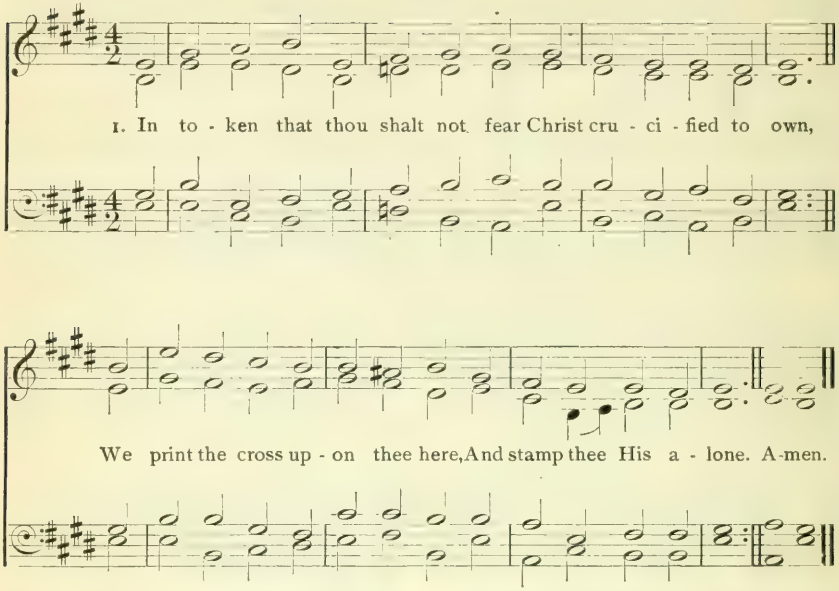
4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

5 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

H. BONAR.

109 (Hym. 209)

DUNDEE. C.M. *Scotch Psalter.*



2.

In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon Thy front
His glory and His shame.

3.

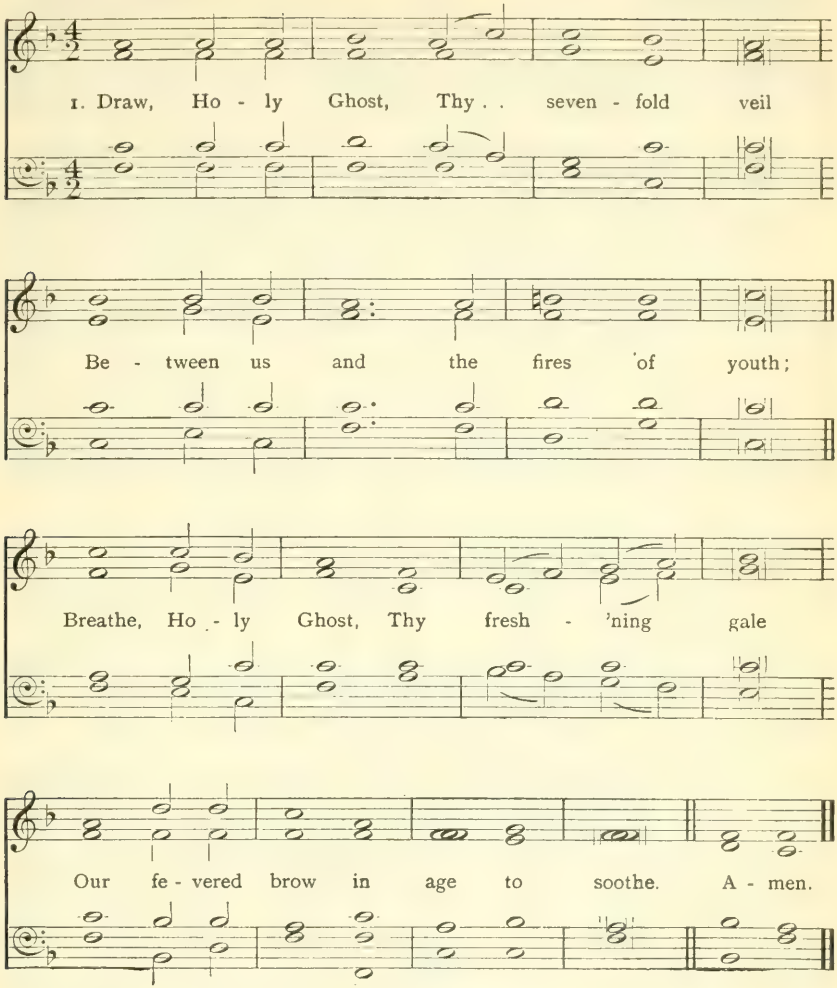
In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travelled by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high;

4.

Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own:
And may the brow that wears His cross
Hereafter share His crown. Amen.

H. ALFORD.

110 (Hym. 214)

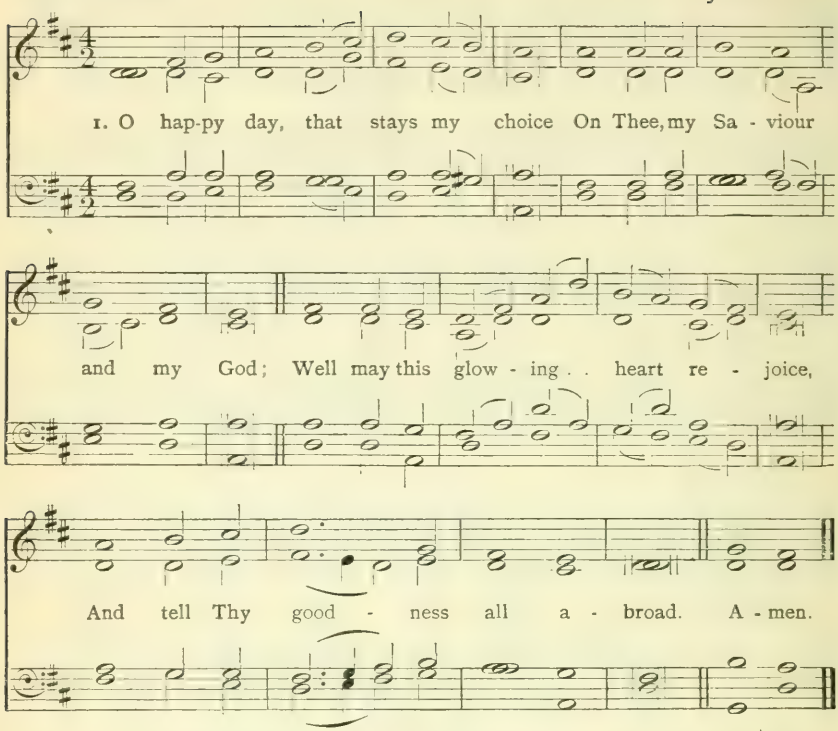
FEDERAL STREET. L.M. H. K. OLIVER

1. Draw, Ho - ly Ghost, Thy . . seven - fold veil
Be - tween us and the fires of youth;
Breathe, Ho - ly Ghost, Thy fresh - 'ning gale
Our fe - vered brow in age to soothe. A - men.

2 Forever on our souls be traced
This blessing from the Saviour's hand,
A sheltering rock in memory's waste,
O'ershadowing all the weary land. Amen.

J. KEBLE.

111 (Hym. 218)

DUKE STREET. L.M. J. HATTON


1. O hap-py day, that stays my choice On Thee, my Sa - viour
and my God; Well may this glow - ing . . heart re - joice,
And tell Thy good - ness all a - broad. A - men.

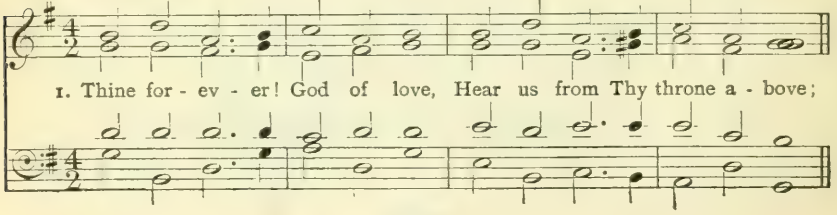
2 Here rest, my oft-divided heart,
Fixed on thy God, thy Saviour, rest;
Who with the world would grieve to part
When called on angels' food to feast?

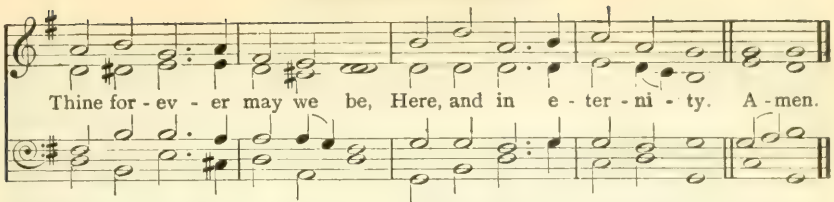
3 High Heaven that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.
Amen.

P. DODDRIDGE.

112 (Hym. 216)

PLEYEL'S HYMN. Four 7's. I. J. PLEYEL.





2 Thine forever! Oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
Oh, defend us to the end!

3 Thine forever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

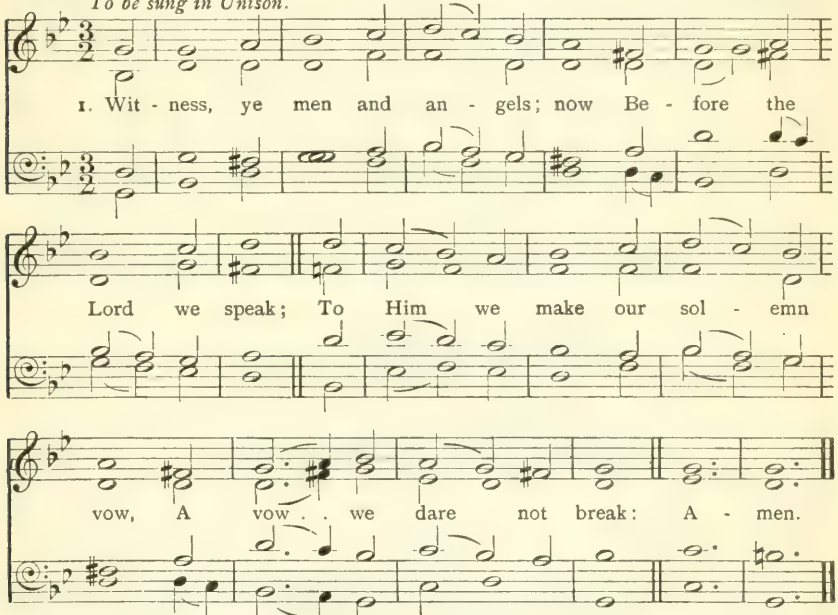
4 Thine forever! Shepherd, keep
These Thy weak and trembling sheep,
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let them all Thy goodness share.

5 Thine forever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied;
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.
Amen.

MRS. M. F. H. MAUDE.

113 (Hym. 217)

BURFORD. *To be sung in Unison.* C.M. H. PURCELL.



2 That long as life itself shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield;
Nor from His cause will we depart,
Or ever quit the field.

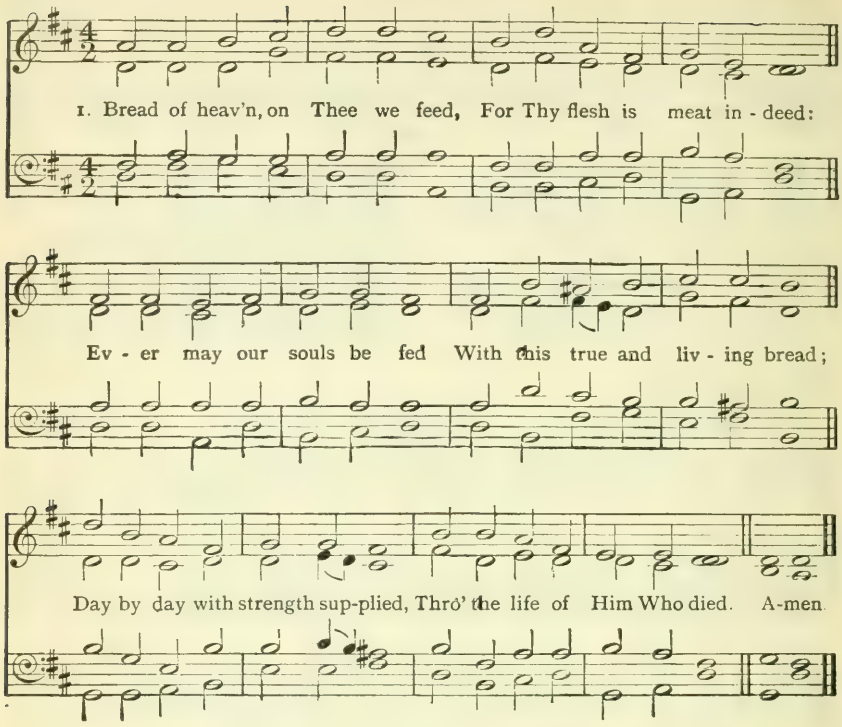
3 We trust not in our native strength,
But on His grace rely,
That, with returning wants, the Lord
Will all our needs supply.

4 Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in Thy ways;
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn Thou our prayers to praise.
Amen.

B. BEDDOME.

114 (Hym. 224)

RATISBON. Six 7's German.

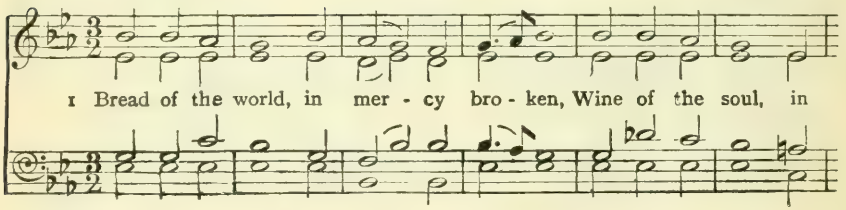

1. Bread of heav'n, on Thee we feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed:
Ev - er may our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing bread;
Day by day with strength sup-plied, Thro' the life of Him Who died. A-men.

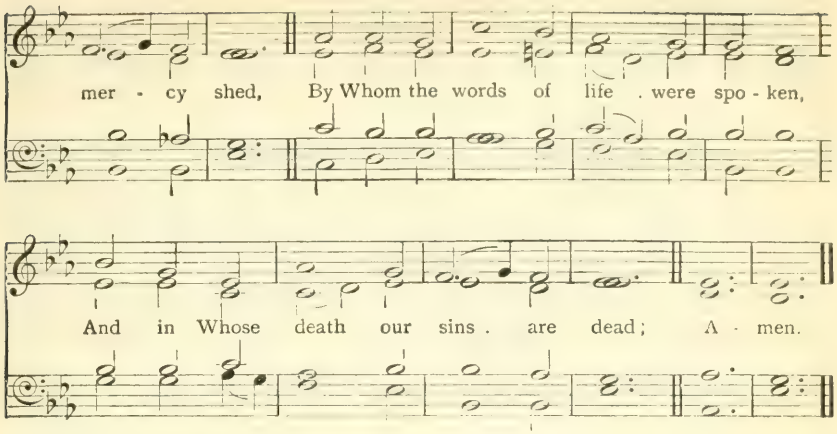
2 Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
Lord, Thy wounds our healing give,
To Thy cross we look and live:
Jesu, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in Thee. Amen.

J. CONDER.

115 (Hym. 225)

EUCHARISTIC HYMN. 9.8.9.8 J. S. B. HODGES.



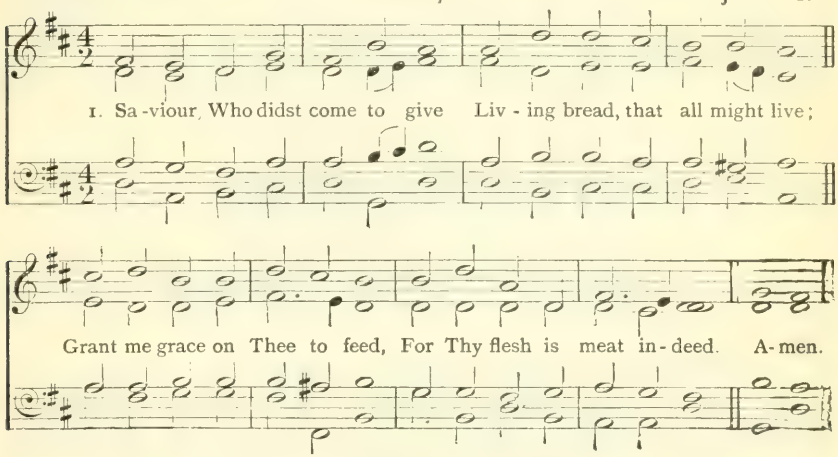


2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
An be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed. Amen.

R. HEBER.

116 (Hym. 226)

SANDRINGHAM Four 7's. J. TURLE.

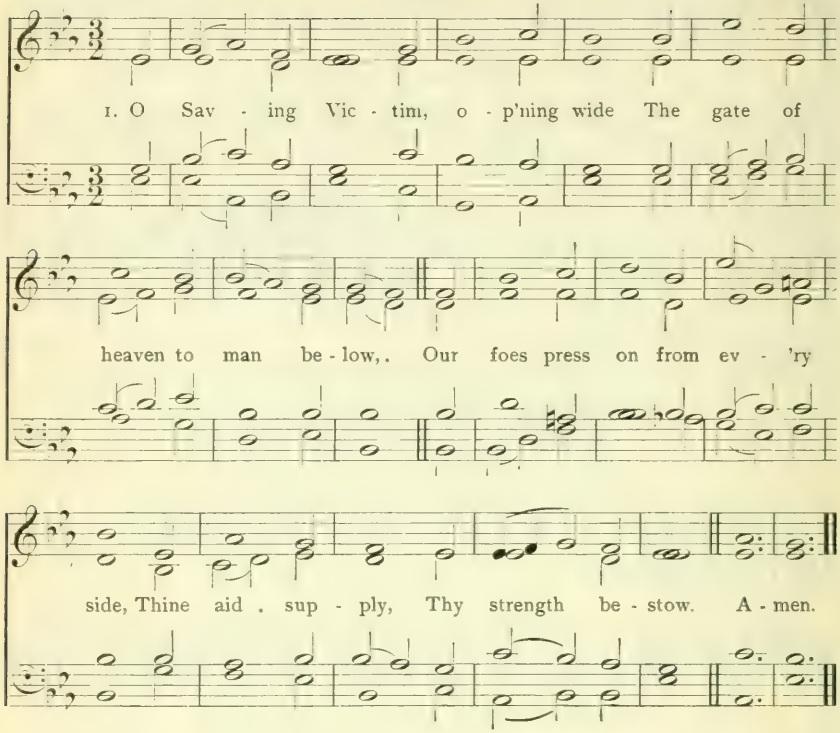

1. Sa - viour, Who didst come to give Liv - ing bread, that all might live;
Grant me grace on Thee to feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed. A - men.

2 Hungry, thirsty, faint, I pray,
Help me on the heavenward way;
Vine of strength, supply my need,
For Thy blood is drink indeed. Amen.

F. W. BARTLETT.

117 (Hym. 227)

ROCKINGHAM. L.M. E. MILLER.


1. O Sav - ing Vic - tim, o - p'ning wide The gate of
heaven to man be - low, . Our foes press on from ev - 'ry
side, Thine aid . sup - ply, Thy strength be - stow. A - men.

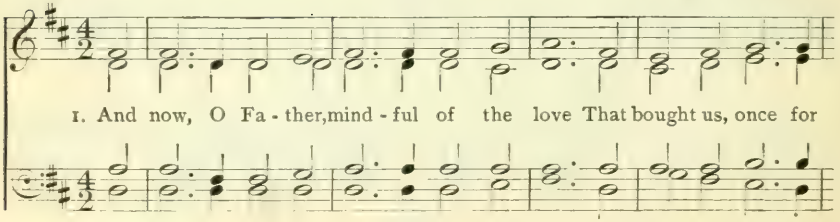
2.

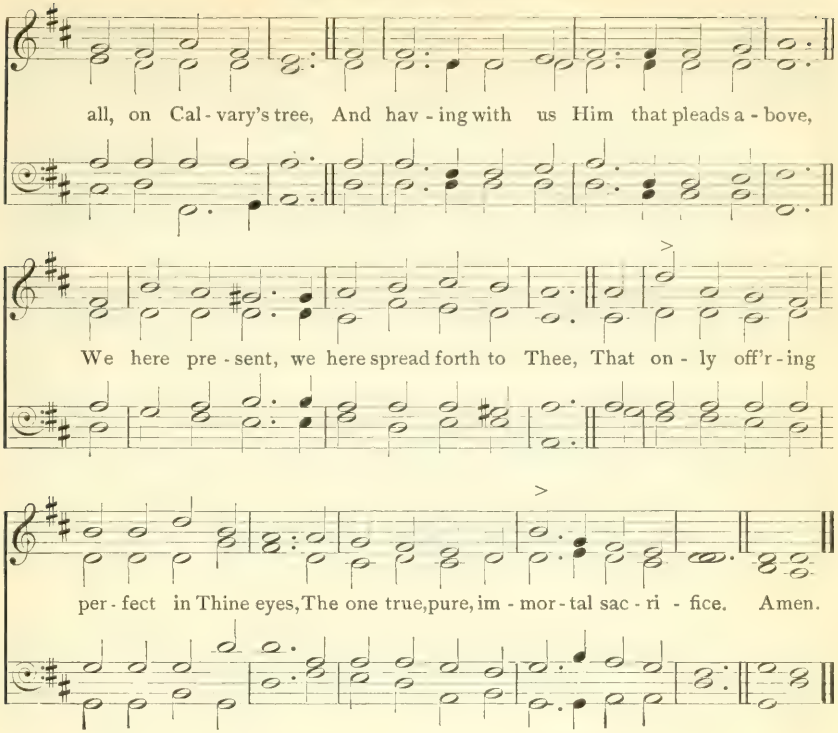
All praise and thanks to Thee ascend
For evermore, blest One in Three;
Oh, grant us life that shall not end,
In our true native land with Thee. Amen.

Tr. E. CASWALL.

118 (Hym. 228)

Six 10s. W. H. MONK.




all, on Cal - vary's tree, And hav - ing with us Him that pleads a - bove,
We here pre - sent, we here spread forth to Thee, That on - ly off'r - ing
per - fect in Thine eyes, The one true, pure, im - mor - tal sac - ri - fice. Amen.

2 Look, Father, look on His anointed face,
And only look on us as found in Him;
Look not on our misusings of Thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim;
For lo! between our sins and their reward,
We set the Passion of Thy Son our Lord.

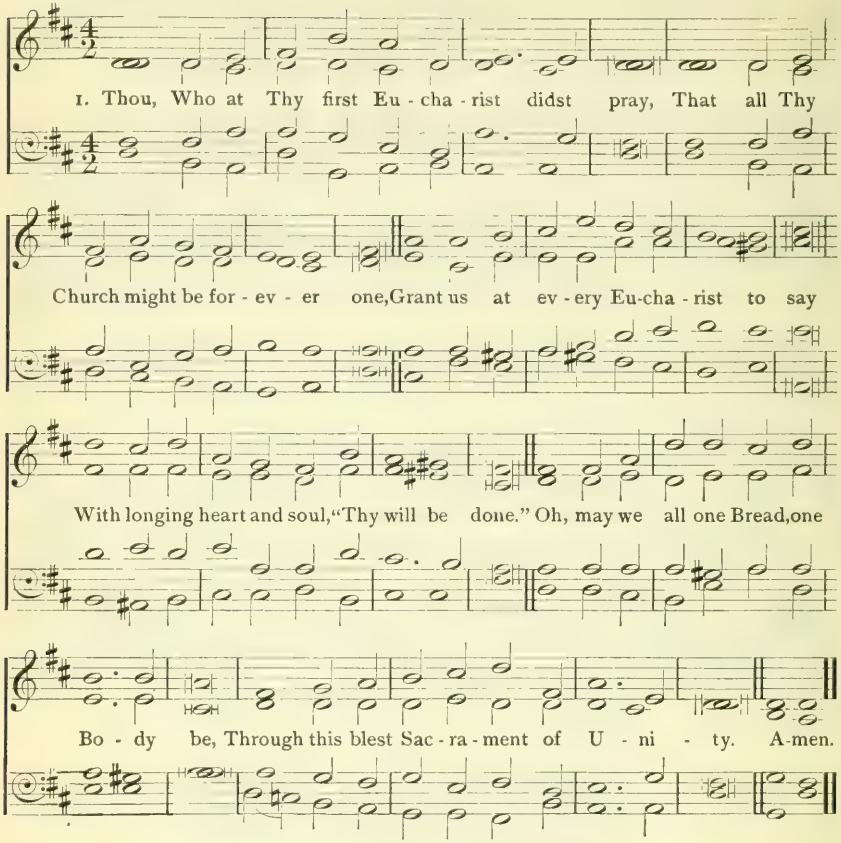
3 And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing presence we appeal;
Oh, fold them closer to Thy mercy's breast!
Oh, do Thine utmost for their souls' true weal!
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.

4 And so we come; Oh, draw us to Thy feet,
Most patient Saviour, Who canst love us still!
And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill:
In Thine own service make us glad and free,
And grant us never more to part with Thee. Amen.

REV. W. BRIGHT.

119 (Hym. 230)

Six 10s. W. H. Monk.


1. Thou, Who at Thy first Eu - cha - rist didst pray, That all Thy
Church might be for - ev - er one, Grant us at ev - ery Eu-cha - rist to say
With longing heart and soul, "Thy will be done." Oh, may we all one Bread, one
Bo - dy be, Through this blest Sac - ra - ment of U - ni - ty. A-men.

2.

For all Thy Church, O Lord, we intercede;
Make Thou our sad divisions soon to cease;
Draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,
By drawing all to Thee, O Prince of Peace;
Thus may we all one Bread, one Body be,
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

3.

We pray Thee, too, for wanderers from Thy fold;
Oh, bring them back, good Shepherd of the sheep,
Back to the faith which saints believed of old,
Back to the Church which still that faith doth keep;
Soon may we all one Bread, one Body be,
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

4.

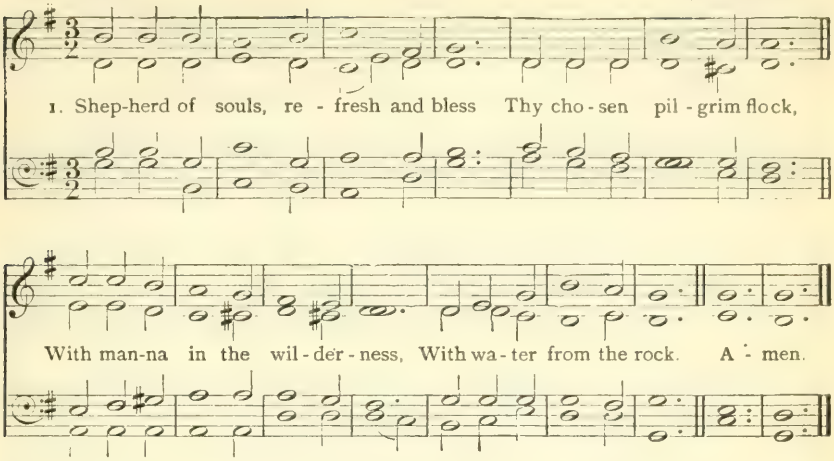
So, Lord, at length when Sacraments shall cease,
May we be one with all Thy Church above,
One with Thy saints in one unbroken peace,
One with Thy saints in one unbounded love;
More blessèd still, in peace and love to be
One with the Trinity in Unity. Amen.

W. H. TURTON.

For Hym. 231, see page 456.

120 (Hym. 235)

ST. AGNES. C.M. J. B. DYKES.


1. Shep-herd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy cho - sen pil - grim flock,
With man-na in the wil - der - ness, With wa - ter from the rock. A - men.

2.

Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As Thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek
Which from Thy sorrows flow.

3.

We would not live by bread alone,
But by that word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
To our abiding-place.

4.

Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

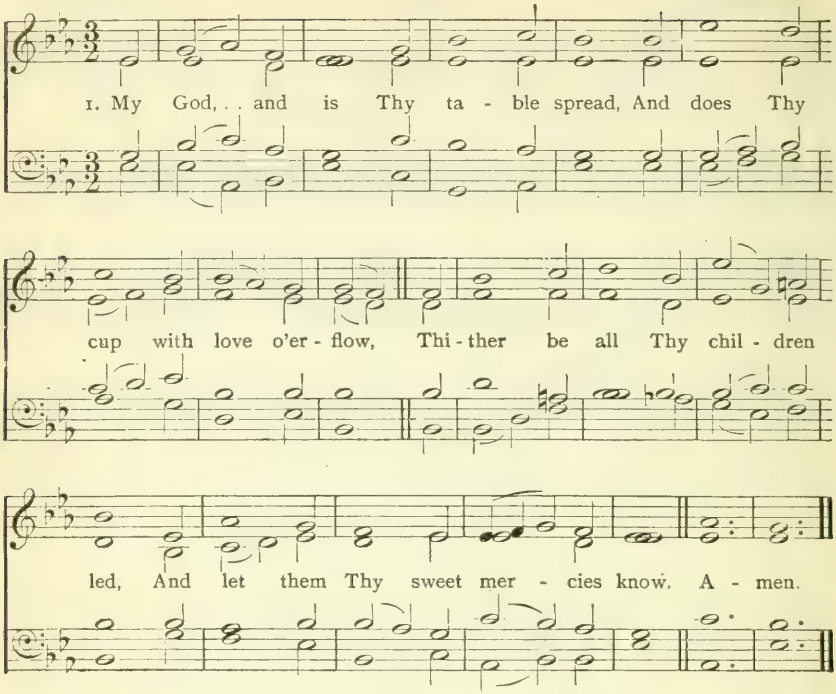
5.

Lord, sup with us in love divine;
Thy body and Thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

121 (Hym. 231)

ROCKINGHAM. L.M. E. MILLER.


1. My God, . . and is Thy ta - ble spread, And does Thy
cup with love o'er - flow, Thi - ther be all Thy chil - dren
led, And let them Thy sweet mer - cies know. A - men.

2 Hail! sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood:
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3 Oh, let Thy table honored be,
And furnished well with joyful guests:
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

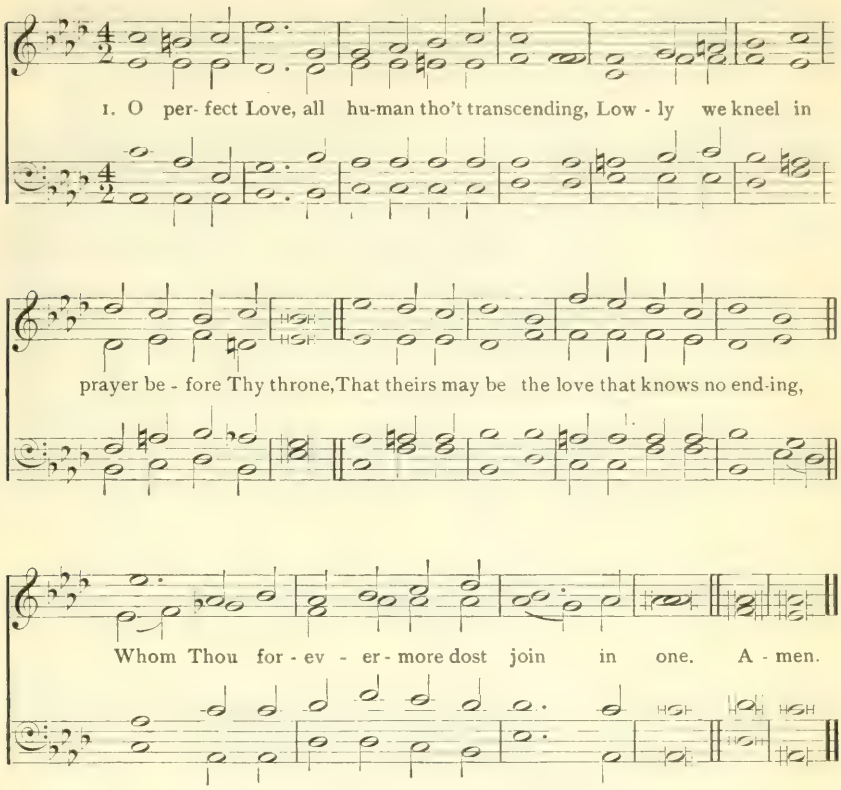
4 Drawn by Thy quickening grace, O Lord,
In countless numbers let them come;
And gather from their Father's board
The bread that lives beyond the tomb.

5 Nor let Thy spreading Gospel rest,
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till with this bread all men be blest,
Who see the light or feel the sun. Amen.

P. DODDRIDGE.

122 (Hym. 238)

11.10.11.10. J. BARNBY.


1. O per- fect Love, all hu-man tho't transcending, Low - ly we kneel in
prayer be - fore Thy throne, That theirs may be the love that knows no end-ing,
Whom Thou for - ev - er - more dost join in one. A - men.

2.

O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

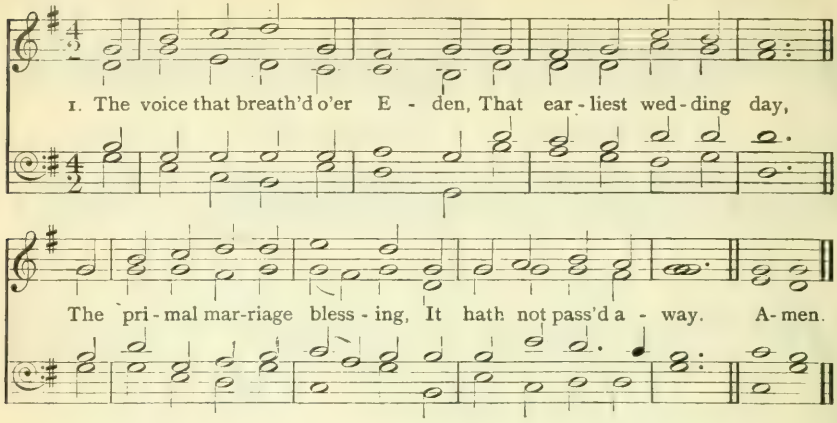
3.

Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life. Amen.

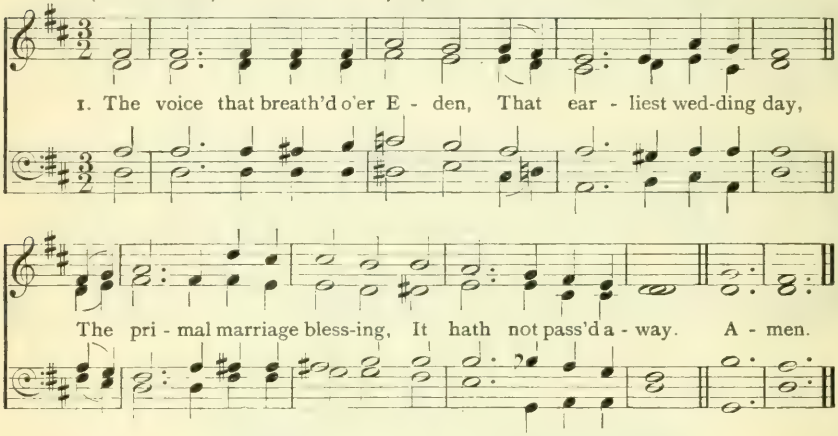
DOROTHY F. BLOMFIELD.

123 (Hym. 240) Holy Matrimony.

ST. ALPHEGE (*First Tune*). 7.6.7.6. H. J GAUNTLETT



EDEN (*Second Tune*). 7.6.7.6. *St. Alban's Tune Book.*



2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

3 Be present, awful Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side:

4 Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands!

5 Be present, holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal!

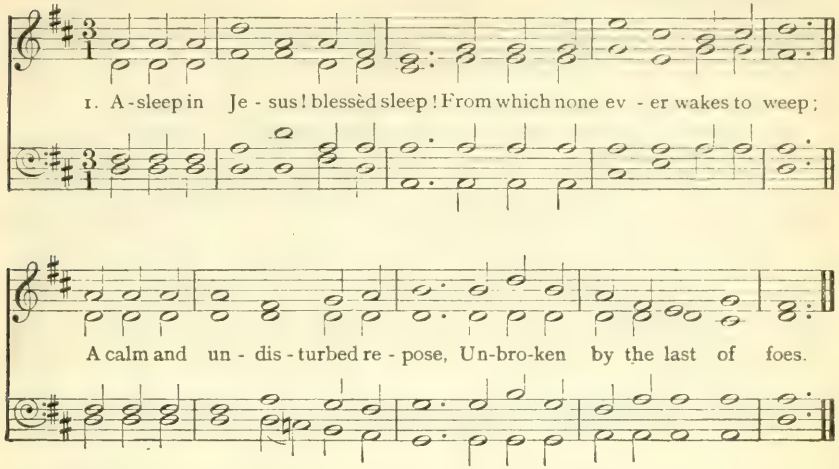
6 Oh, spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine altar
Their hallowed path they trace.

7 To cast their crowns before thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own Bride they rise
Amen.

J. KEBLE.

For Hym. 242, see page 460.

REST. L.M. W. B. BRADBURY.


1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessèd sleep! From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.

2.

Asleep in Jesus! Oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its painful sting!

3.

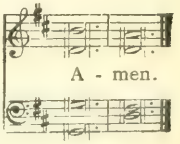
Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4.

Asleep in Jesus! Oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

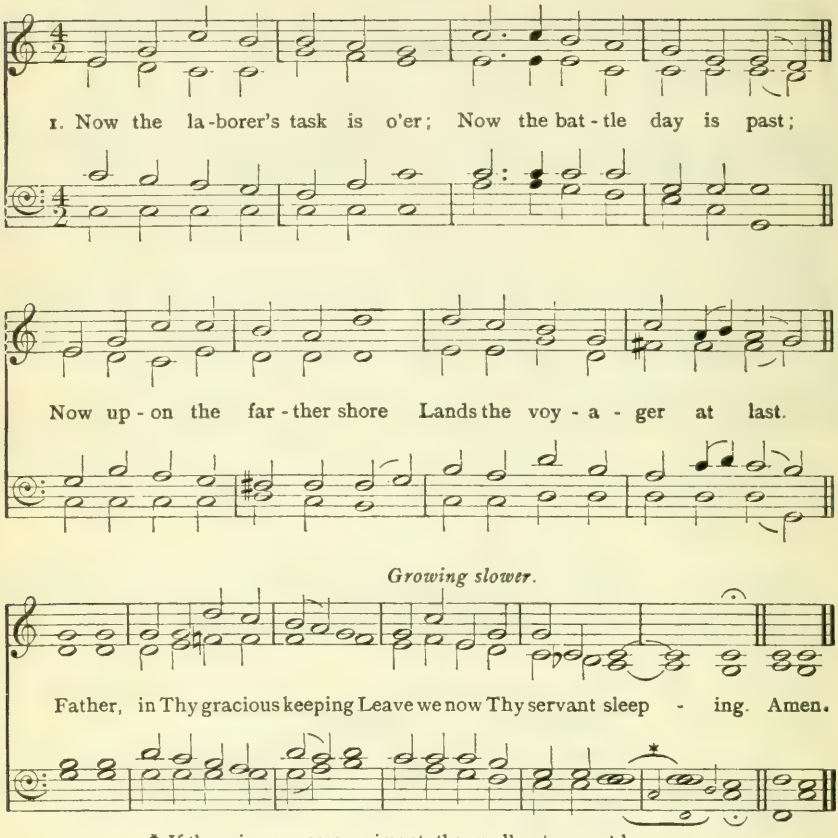
5.

Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.



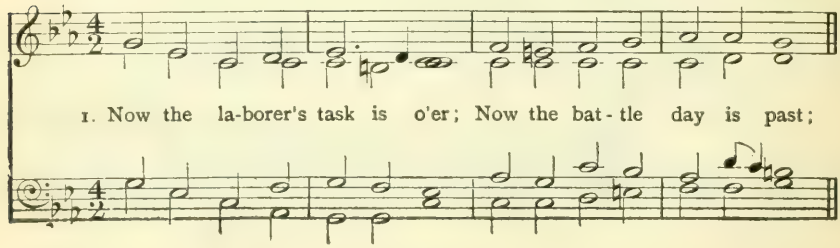
MRS. M. MACKAY.

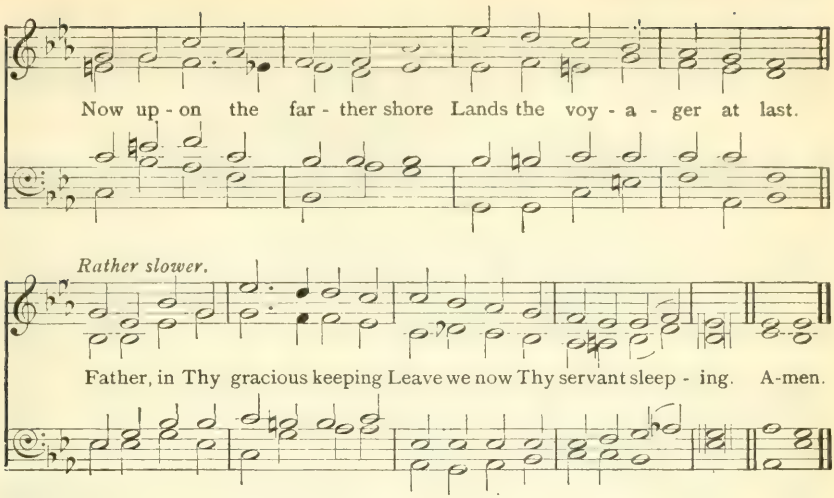
REQUIESCAT (*First Tune*). 7·7·7·7·8.8. J. B. DYKES.


1. Now the la-borer's task is o'er; Now the bat-tle day is past;
Now up-on the far-ther shore Lands the voy-a-ger at last.
Growing slower.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleep-ing. Amen.

* If there is no accompaniment, the small notes must be sung.

HEBRON (*Second Tune*). 7·7·7·7·8.8. J. BARNBY.




Now up - on the far - ther shore Lands the voy - a - ger at last.
Rather slower.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleep - ing. A-men.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;
  There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
  By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

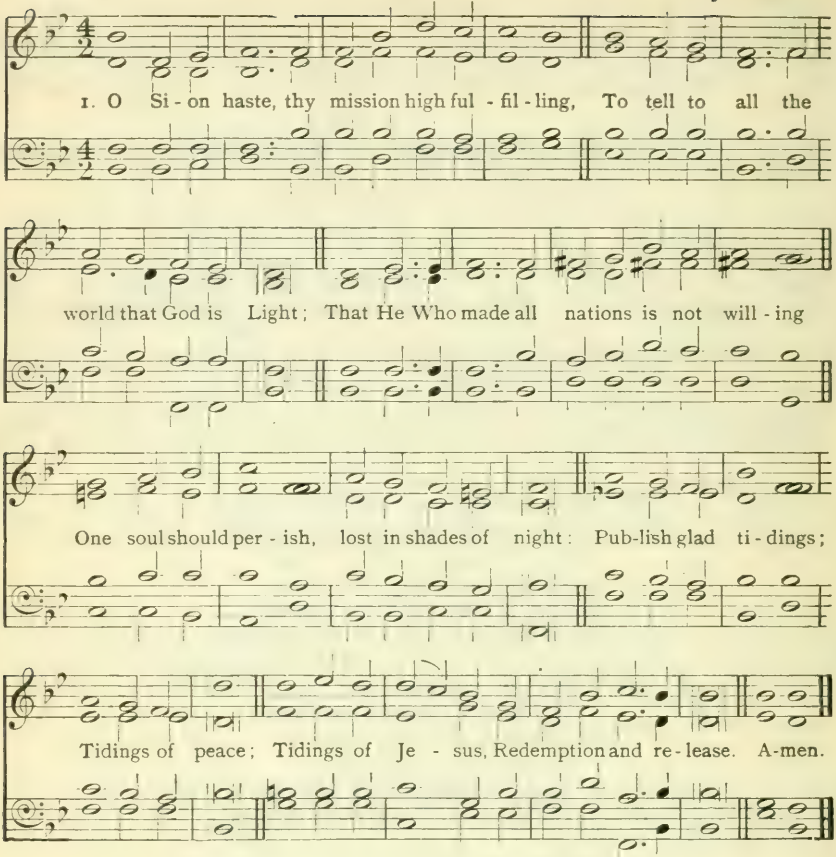
3 There the penitents, that turn
  To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Jesus learn
  At His feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4 There no more the powers of hell
  Can prevail to mar their peace;
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
  He Who died for their release.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

5 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
  Calmly now the words we say,
Left behind, we wait in trust
  For the resurrection-day.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping. Amen.

J. ELLERTON.

126 (Hym. 249)

TIDINGS. P.M. J. WALCH.

1. O Si - on haste, thy mission high ful - fil - ling, To tell to all the
world that God is Light; That He Who made all nations is not will - ing
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night: Pub-lish glad ti - dings;
Tidings of peace; Tidings of Je - sus, Redemption and re - lease. A-men.

2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
Publish, etc.

3 'Tis thine to save from peril of perdition
The souls for whom the Lord His life laid down;
Beware lest, slothful to fulfil thy mission,
Thou lose one jewel that should deck His crown.
Publish, etc.

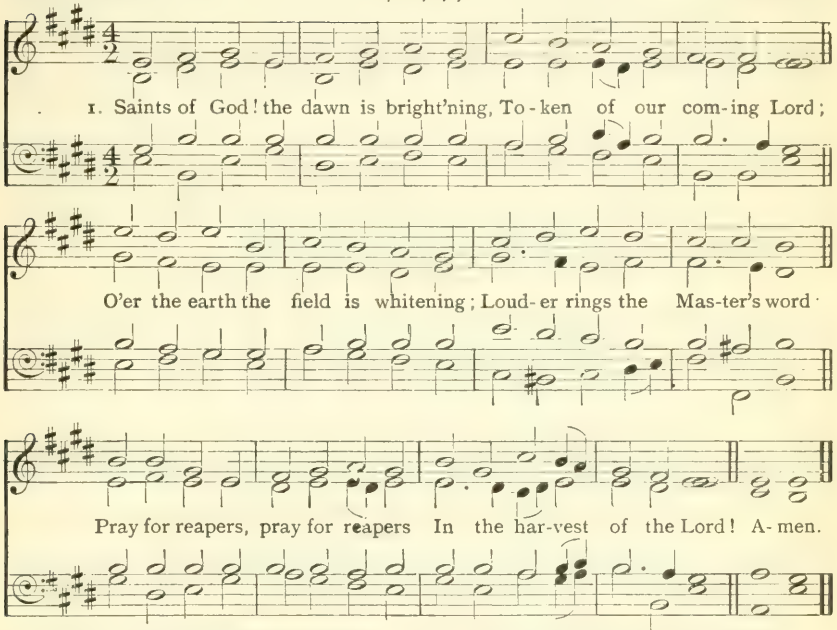
4 Proclaim to every people, tongue and nation
That God, in Whom they live and move, is love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.
Publish, etc.

5 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious:
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.
Publish, etc.

6 He comes again—O Sion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.
Publish glad tidings;
Tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus,
Redemption and release. Amen.

127 (Hym. 250)

MRS. M. A. THOMSON.

ST. THOMAS. 8.7.8.7.4.7. S. WEBBE.

1. Saints of God! the dawn is bright'ning, To-ken of our com-ing Lord;
O'er the earth the field is whitening; Loud-er rings the Mas-ter's word
Pray for reapers, pray for reapers In the har-vest of the Lord! A-men.

2 Now, O Lord, fulfil Thy pleasure,
Breathe upon Thy chosen band,
And, with Pentecostal measure,
Send forth reapers o'er our land;
Faithful reapers
Gathering sheaves for Thy right hand.

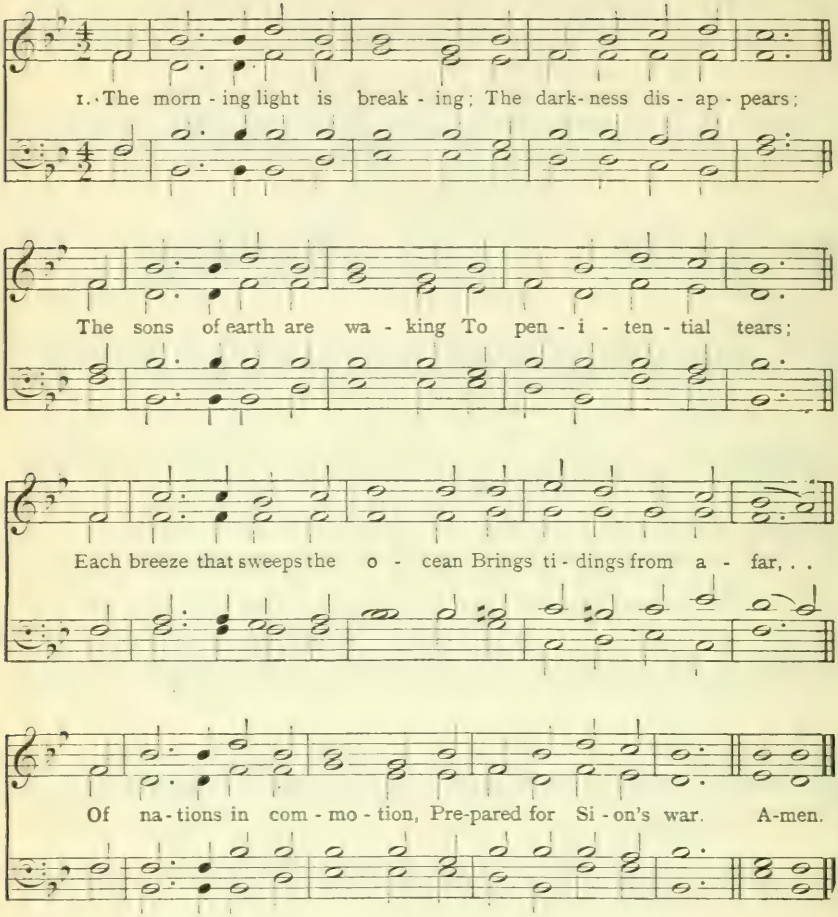
3 Broad the shadow of our nation,
Eager millions hither roam;
Lo! they wait for Thy salvation;
Come, Lord Jesus! quickly come!
By Thy Spirit
Bring Thy ransomed people home.

4 Soon shall end the time of weeping,
Soon the reaping time will come;
Heaven and earth together keeping
God's eternal Harvest Home.
Saints and angels
Shout the world's great Harvest Home. Amen.

M. H. MAXWELL. (?)

128 (Hym. 252)

WEBB. 7.6.7.6. D. G. J. WEBB.


1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
The sons of earth are wa - king To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far, . .
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Si - on's war. A-men.

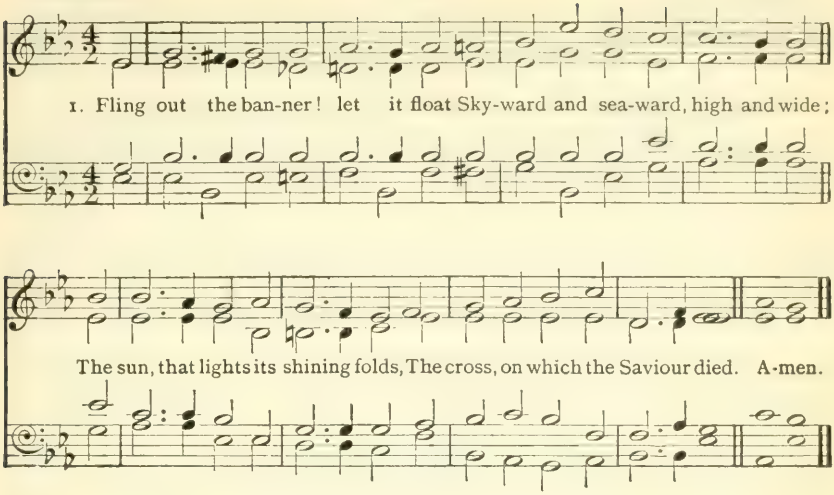
2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in Thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim "The Lord is come!"
Amen.

S. F. SMITH.

129 (Hym. 253)

WALTHAM. L.M. J. B. CALKIN.


1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
The sun, that lights its shining folds, The cross, on which the Saviour died. A-men.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign:
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born
Baptize their spirits in its light.

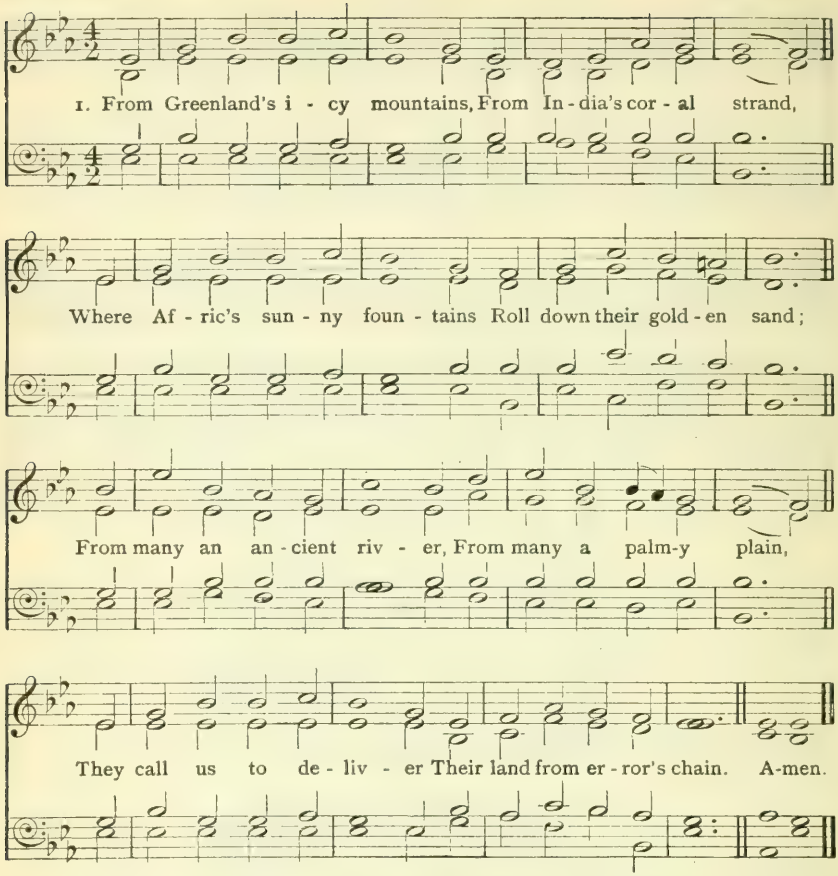
4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant nem,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner; let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign. Amen.

G. W. DOANE.

130 (Hym. 254)

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7.6.7.6 D L. MASON

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A-men.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

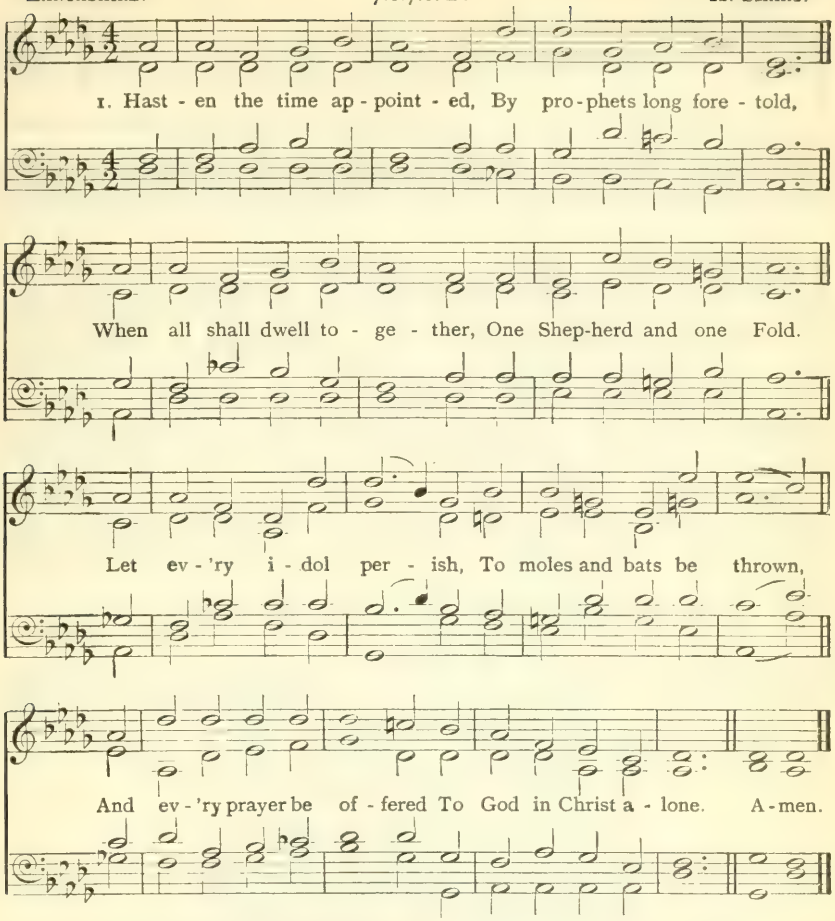
3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

R. HEBER.

131 (Hym. 255)

LANCASHIRE. 7.6.7.6. D. H. SMART.


1. Hast - en the time ap - point - ed, By pro - phets long fore - told,
When all shall dwell to - ge - ther, One Shep-herd and one Fold.
Let ev - 'ry i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown,
And ev - 'ry prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone. A - men.

2 Let Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore
Let all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day.

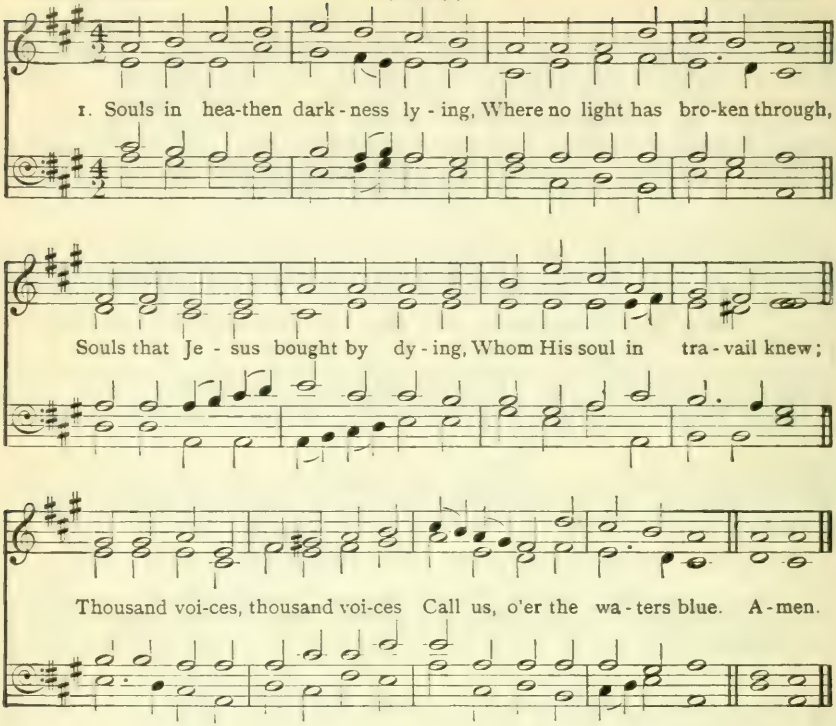
3 Let all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union,
In a blest land of love.
Let war be learned no longer,
Let strife and tumult cease,
All earth His blessèd kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace.

4 O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray!
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labor,
Till the dark night be gone. Amen.

Authorship uncertain.

132 (Hym. 256)

DULCE CARMEN 8.7.8.7.4.7. S. WEBBE.


1. Souls in hea-then dark-ness ly-ing, Where no light has bro-ken through,
Souls that Je-sus bought by dy-ing, Whom His soul in tra-vail knew;
Thousand voi-ces, thousand voi-ces Call us, o'er the wa-ters blue. A-men.

2 Christians, hearken! None has taught them
Of His love so deep and dear;
Of the precious price that bought them;
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
Ye who know Him,
Guide them from their darkness drear.

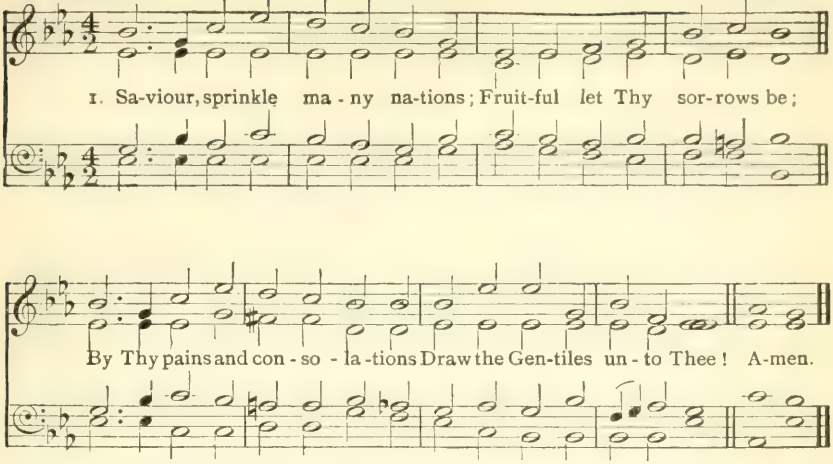
3 Haste, Oh haste, and spread the tidings
Wide to earth's remotest strand;
Let no brother's bitter chidings
Rise against us, when we stand
In the Judgment,
From some far, forgotten land.

4 Lo! the hills for harvest whiten,
All along each distant shore;
Seaward far the islands brighten:
Light of nations! lead us o'er:
When we seek them,
Let Thy Spirit go before. Amen.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

133 (Hym. 257)

ST. OSWALD. 8.7.8.7. J. B. DYKES.


1. Sa-viour, sprinkle ma - ny na-tions; Fruit-ful let Thy sor-rows be;
By Thy pains and con - so - la-tions Draw the Gen-tiles un - to Thee! A-men.

2 Of Thy cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercy manifold.

3 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast,
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest.

4 Thirsting as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek as God of heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

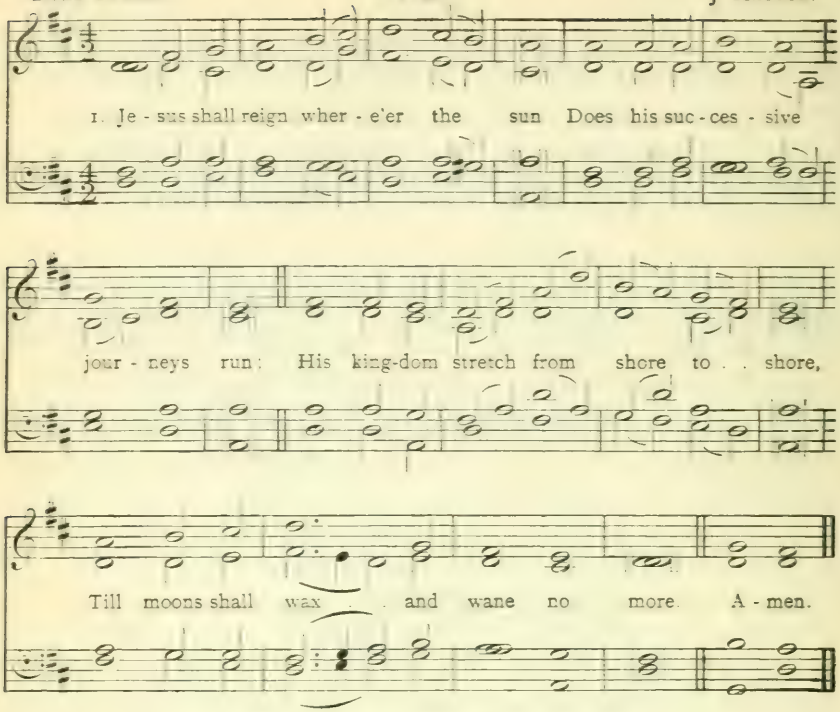
5 Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting!
Stretched the hand and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new creating,
Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light.

6 Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung! Amen.

A. C. COXE.

134 Hym. 261

DUKE STREET. L. M. J. HATTON.


1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
jour - neys run; His king-dom stretch from shore to . . shore,
Till moons shall wax . . and wane no more. A - men.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

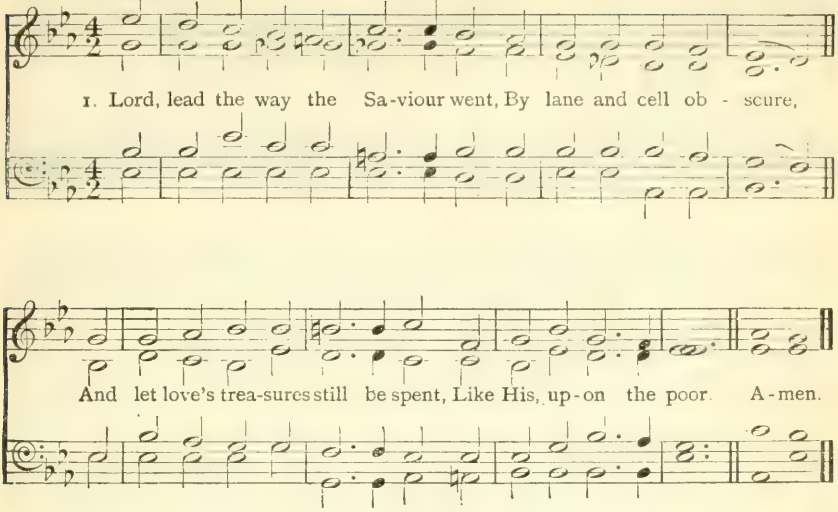
4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

I. WATTS.

135 (Hym. 270)

HOLY TRINITY C.M. J. BARNBY.


1. Lord, lead the way the Sa-viour went, By lane and cell ob - scure,
And let love's trea-sures still be spent, Like His, up-on the poor. A-men.

2.

Like Him through scenes of deep distress,
Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their crowded loneliness,
Would seek the desolate.

3.

For Thou hast placed us side by side,
In this wide world of ill,
And, that Thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.

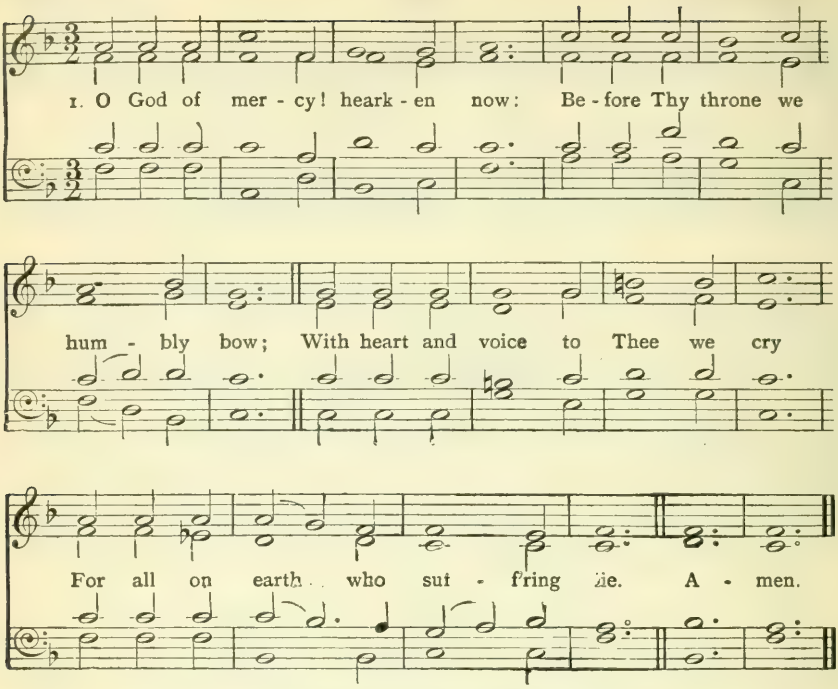
4.

Mean are all offerings we can make,
But Thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward. Amen.

W. CROSWELL.

136 (Hym. 275) Charities.

HESPERUS. L.M. H. BAKER.


1. O God of mer - cy! heark - en now: Be - fore Thy throne we
hum - bly bow; With heart and voice to Thee we cry
For all on earth who suf - fring lie. A - men.

2 We seek Thee where Thou dwell'st on high,
Beyond the glittering, starry sky:
We find Thee where Thou dwell'st below
Beside the beds of want and woe.

3 Be ours the hearts and hands to bless
The sorrowing sons of wretchedness;
Send Thou the help we cannot give;
Bid dying souls arise and live.

4 Oh, let the healing waters spring,
Touched by Thy pitying angel's wing;
With quickening power new strength impart
To palsied will, to withered heart.

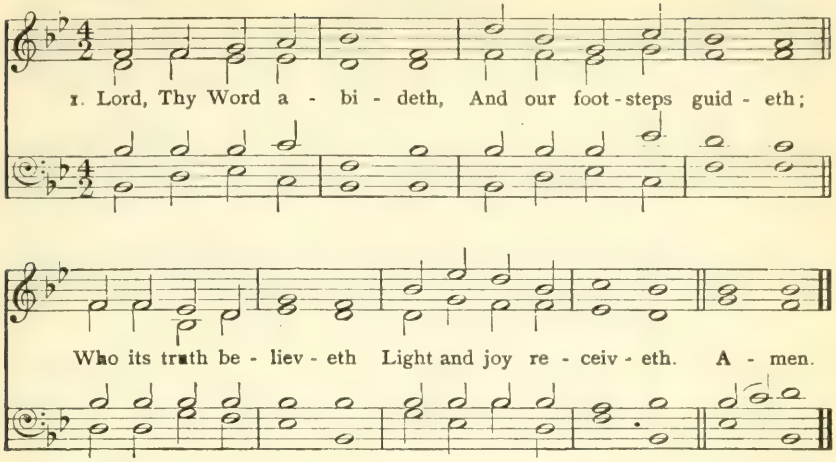
5 Where poverty in pain must lie,
Where little suffering children cry,
Bid us haste forth as called by Thee,
And in Thy poor, Thyself to see.

6 Be Thou, O God eternal, blest,
Thy holy Name on earth confest:
Echo Thy praise from every shore
Forever and for evermore. Amen.

E. V. CLARK.

137 (Hym. 282)

ST. CYPRIAN. Four 6's. R. R. CHOPE.



2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted,
To the simple-hearted?

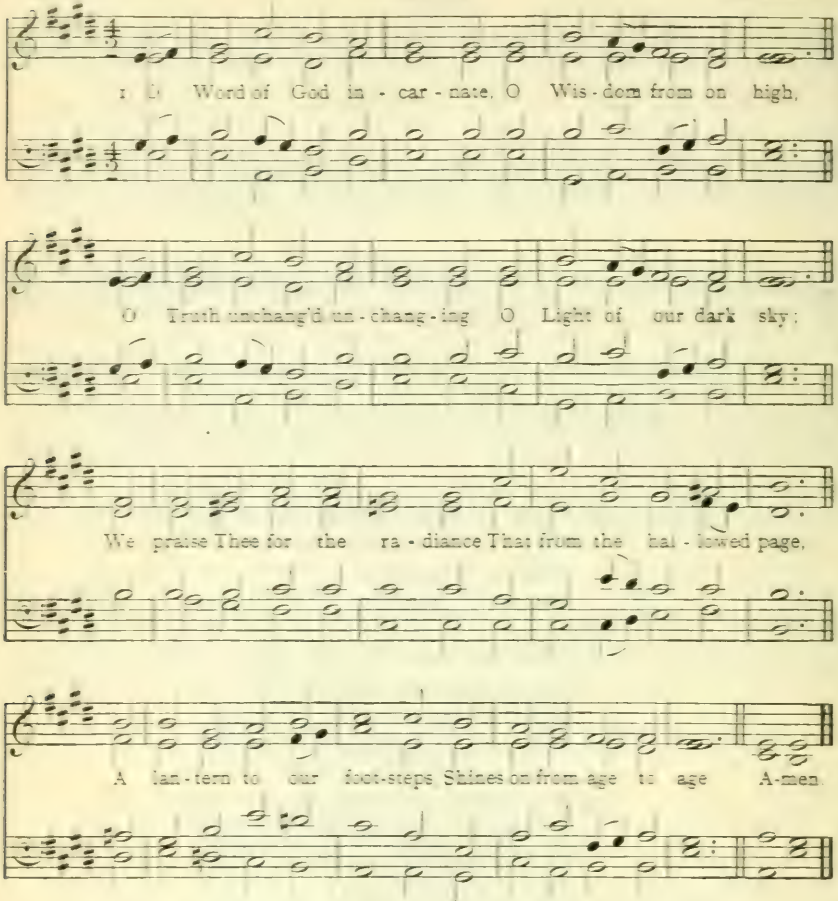
5 Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6 Oh, that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee!
Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

H. W. BAKER.

138 Hym. 284 The Holy Scriptures.

MUNICH. 7.6.7.6. D. German


1 O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
O Truth unchang'd un - chang - ing O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
A lan - tern to our foot-steps Shines on from age to age A-men.

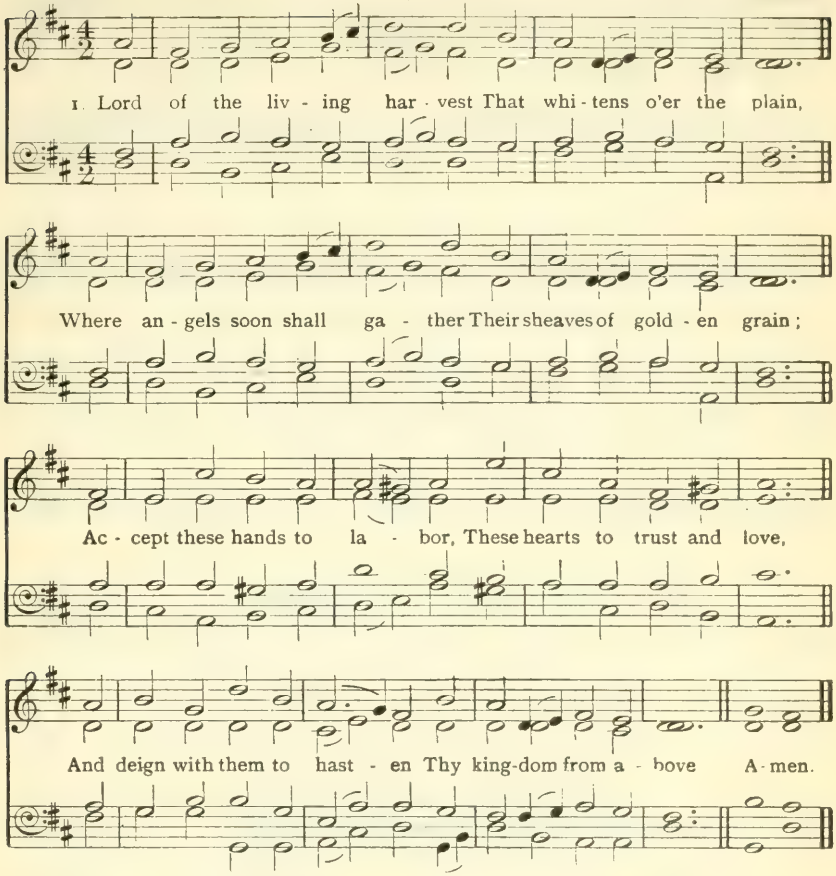
2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4 Oh, make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
Oh, teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this, their path to trace,
Till clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face. Amen.

W. W. HOW.

139 (Hym. 285) Ordination.

PÆAN. 7.6.7.6. D F. A. VON WEBER

1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest That whi - tens o'er the plain,
Where an - gels soon shall ga - ther Their sheaves of gold - en grain;
Ac - cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hast - en Thy king-dom from a - bove A - men.

2 As laborers in Thy vineyard
Still faithful may they be,
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee;
To ask no other wages,
When Thou shalt call them home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

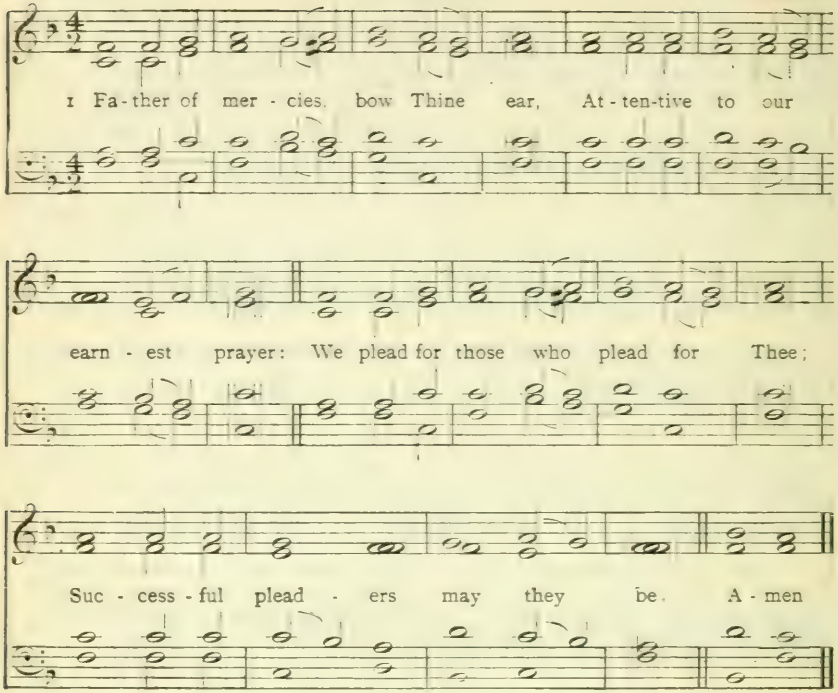
3 Come down, Thou Holy Spirit,
And fill their souls with light;
Clothe them in spotless raiment,
In vesture clean and white;
Within Thy sacred temple
Be with them where they stand,
To guide and teach Thy people
Throughout our native land.

4 Be with them, God the Father!
Be with them, God the Son!
And God the Holy Spirit!
Most blessèd Three in One!
Make them a holy priesthood,
Thee humbly to adore;
And fill them with Thy fulness
Both now and evermore! Amen.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

140 (Hym. 287) Ordination.

HAMBURG. L.M. L. MASON


1 Fa-ther of mer-cies, bow Thine ear, At-ten-tive to our
earn-est prayer: We plead for those who plead for Thee;
Suc-cess-ful plead-ers may they be. A-men

2.

How great their work, how vast their charge!
Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge:
Their best acquirements are our gain;
We share the blessings they obtain.

3.

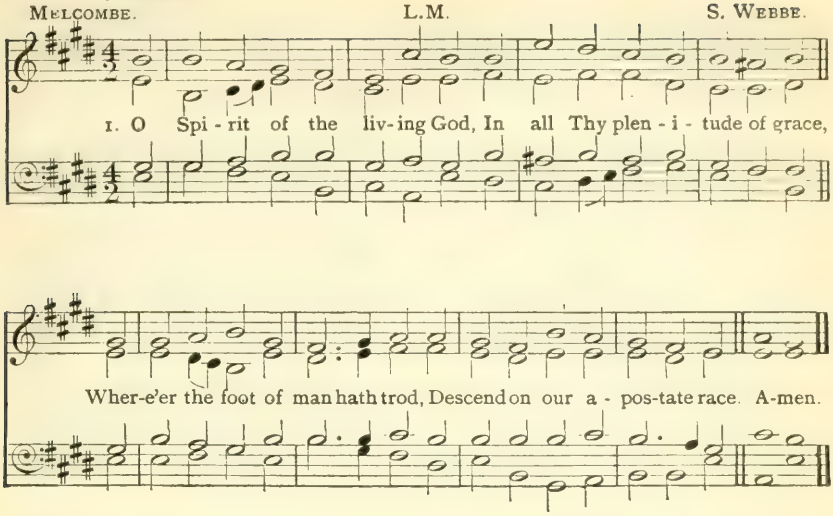
Clothe, then, with energy divine
Their words, and let those words be Thine
To them Thy sacred truth reveal,
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

4.

Teach them to sow the precious seed;
Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed:
Teach them immortal souls to gain,
Souls that will well reward their pain.

141 (Hym. 288)

MELCOMBE. L.M. S. WEBBE.


1. O Spi - rit of the liv - ing God, In all Thy plen - i - tude of grace,
Wher-e'er the foot of man hath trod, Descend on our a - pos-tate race. A-men.

2.

Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

3.

Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might,
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

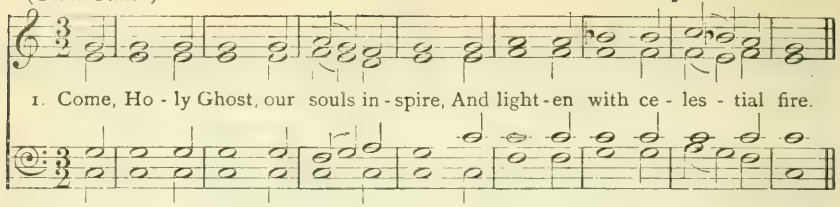
4.

Convert the nations! far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till every people call Him Lord. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

142 (Hym. 289) Ordination.

(*First Tune.*) J. H. HOPKINS.



2 Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

3 Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

4 Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight

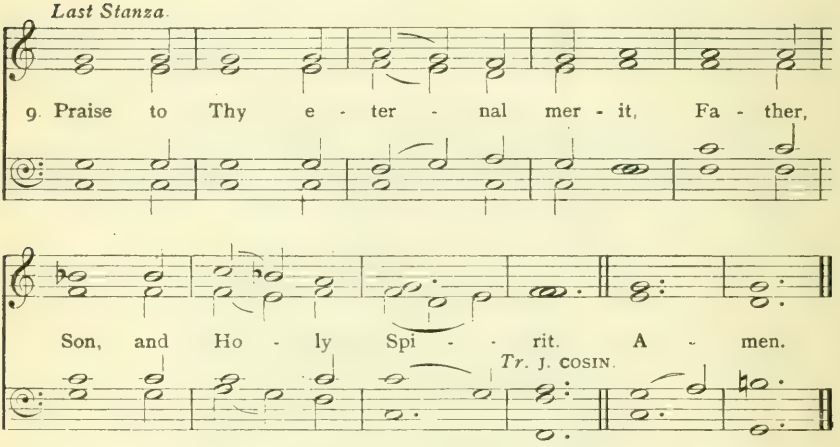
5 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.

6 Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

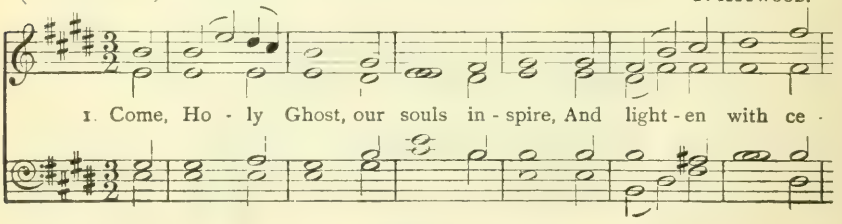
7 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both to be but One,

8 That, through the ages, all along,
This may be our endless song:

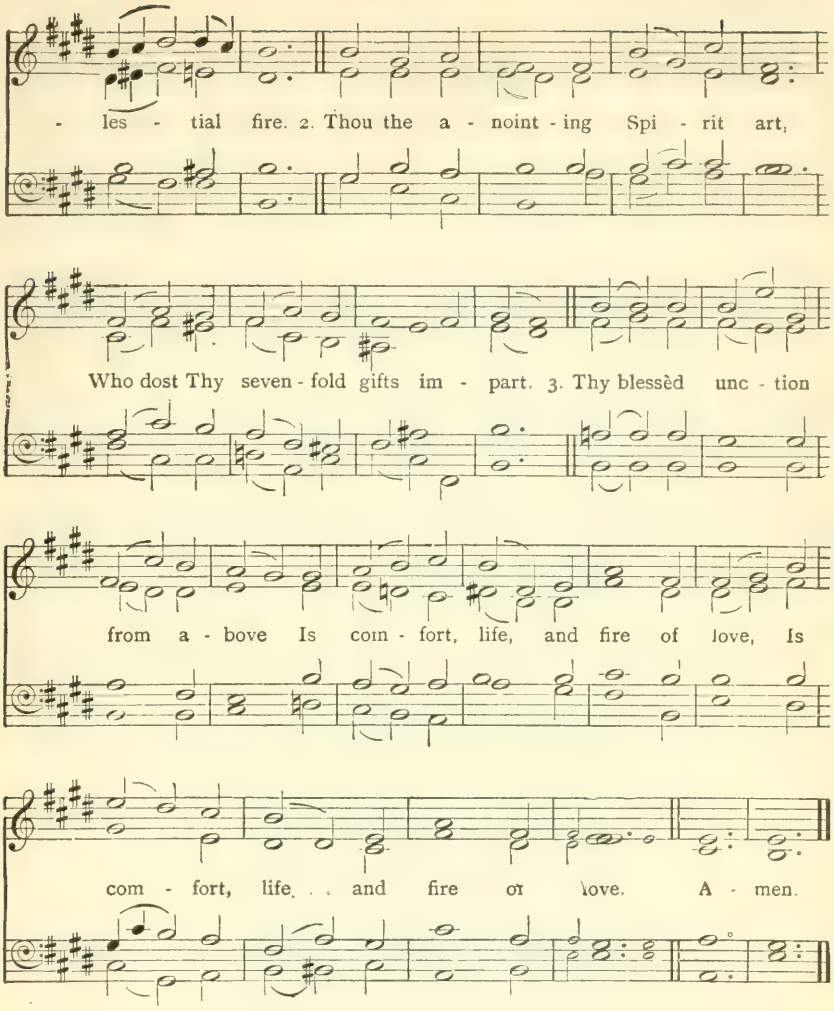
Last Stanza.



(*Second Tune*). T. ATTWOOD.



Ordination.


- les - tial fire. 2. Thou the a - noint - ing Spi - rit art,
Who dost Thy seven - fold gifts im - part. 3. Thy blessèd unc - tion
from a - bove Is com - fort, life, and fire of love, Is
com - fort, life . . and fire of love. A - men.

4 Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

5 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.

6 Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

7 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both to be but One,

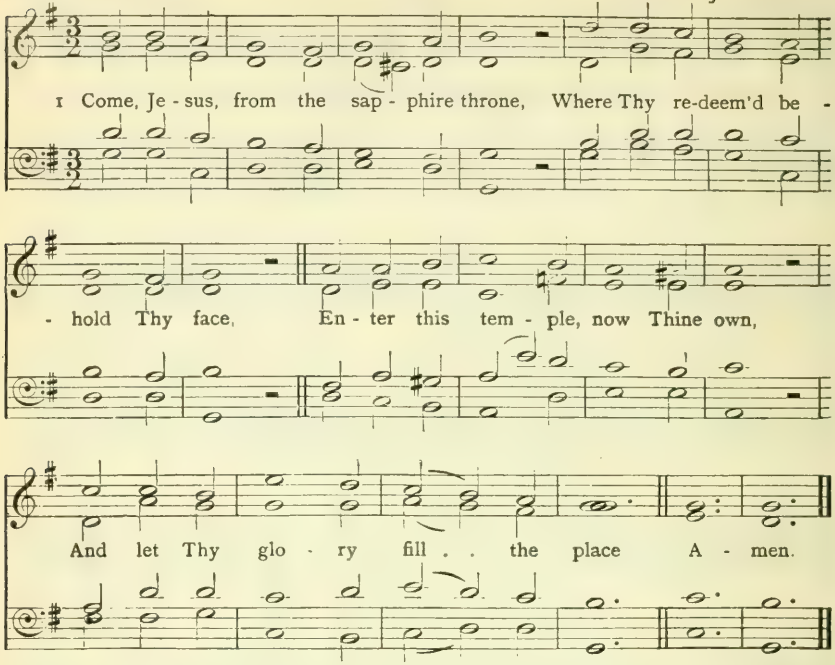
8 That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song:

9 Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Tr. J. COSIN.

143 (Hym. 297)

GRACE CHURCH. L.M. I. J. PLEYEL.


1 Come, Je - sus, from the sap - phire throne, Where Thy re-deem'd be -
- hold Thy face, En - ter this tem - ple, now Thine own,
And let Thy glo - ry fill . . the place A - men.

2 We praise Thee that to-day we see
Its sacred walls before Thee stand;
'Tis Thine for us: 'tis ours for Thee;
Reared by Thy kind assisting hand.

3 Oft as returns the day of rest,
Let heartfelt worship here ascend;
With Thine own joy fill every breast,
With Thine own power Thy word attend.

4 Here in the dark and sorrowing day,
Bid Thou the throbbing heart be still;
Oh, wipe the mourner's tears away,
And give new strength to meet Thy will.

5 When round this Board Thine own shall meet,
And keep the feast of dying love,
Be our communion ever sweet
With Thee, and with Thy Church above.

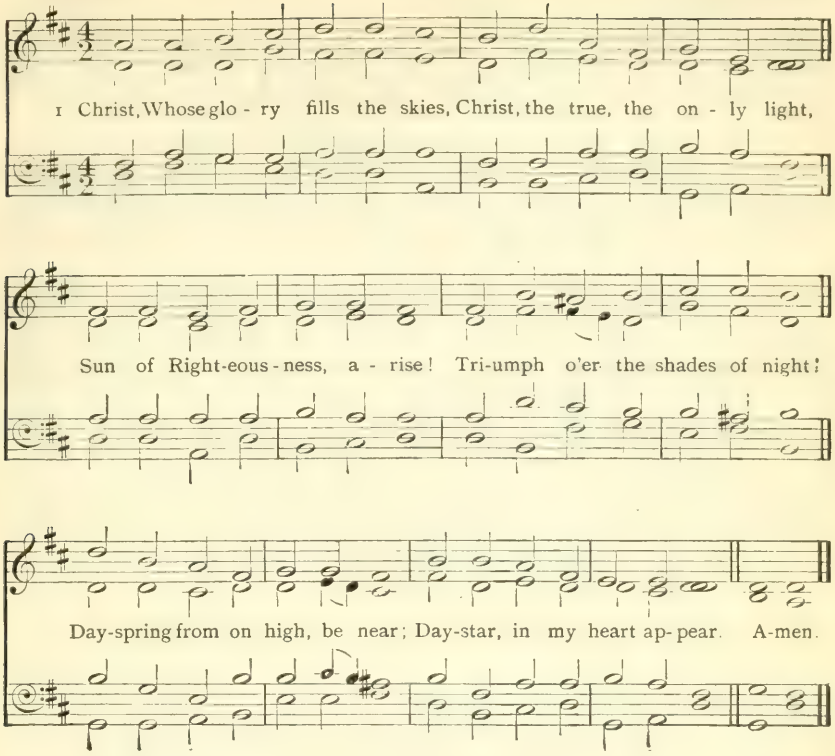
6 Come, faithful Shepherd, feed Thy sheep;
In Thine own arms the lambs infold:
Give help to climb the heavenward steep,
Till Thy full glory we behold. Amen.

R. PALMER.

For Hym. 311, see page 482.

144 (Hym. 312)

RATISBON. Six 7's. German.


1 Christ, Whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,
Sun of Right-eous - ness, a - rise! Tri-umph o'er the shades of night!
Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap-pear. A-men.

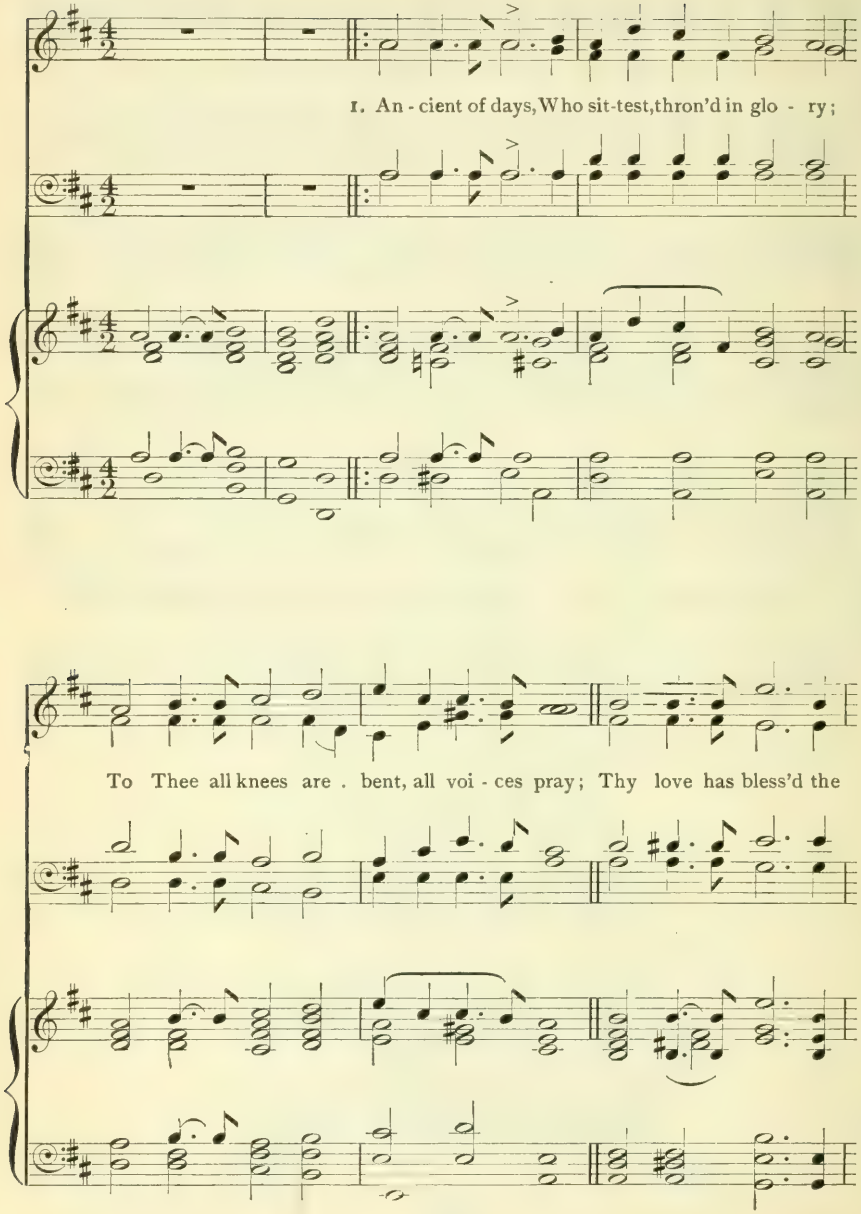
2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

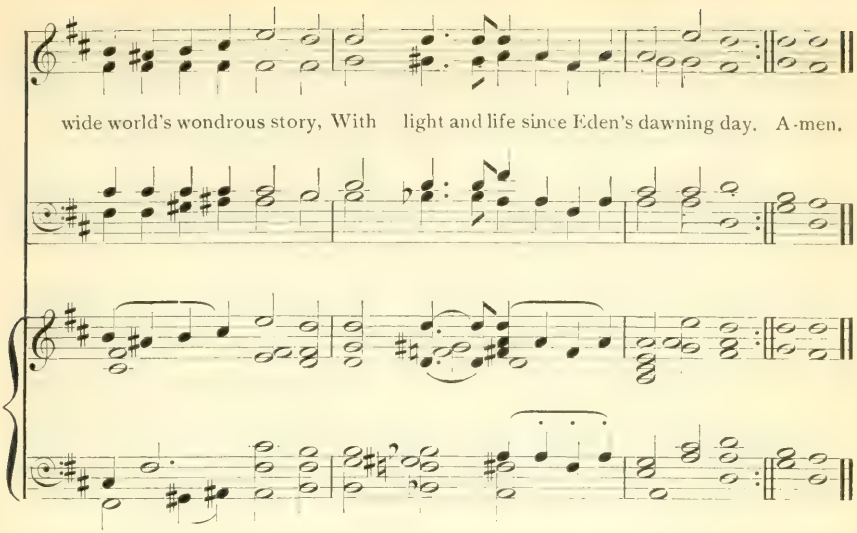
3 Visit then this soul of mine!
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
Fill me, Radiancy divine!
Scatter all my unbelief!
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day! Amen.

C. WESLEY.

145 (Hym. 311)

ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11.10.11.10. J. A. JEFFERY.





2.

O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3.

O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4.

O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase.
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.

5.

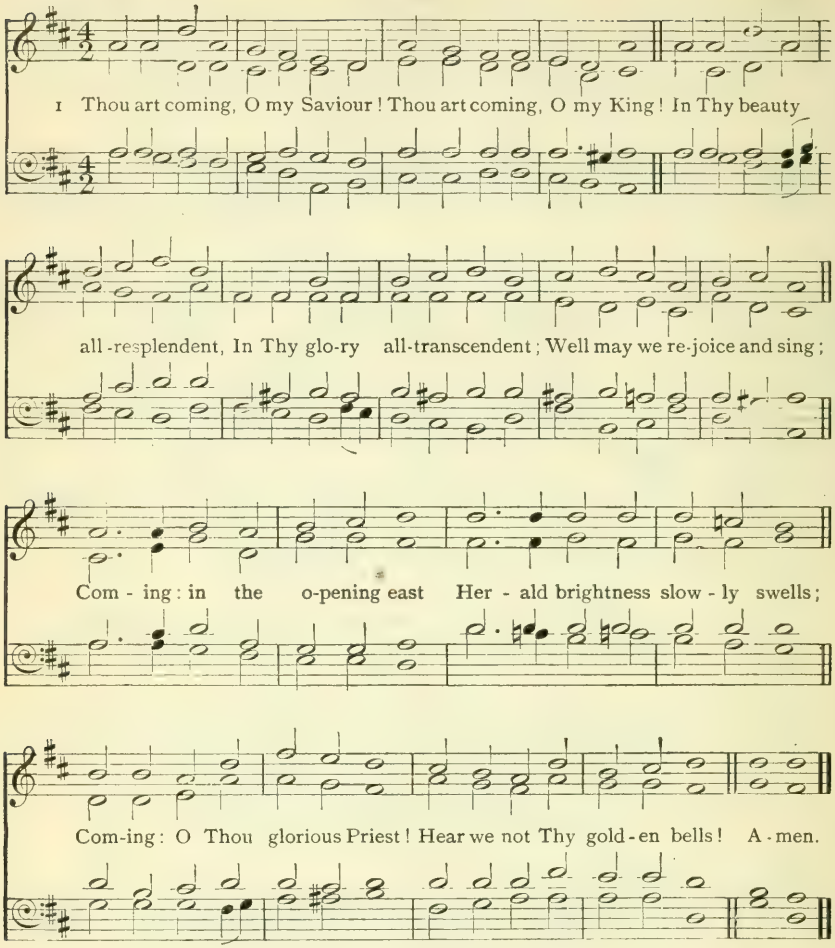
O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always. Amen.

W. C. DOANE.

For Hym. 316, see page 488.

146 (Hym. 317)

BEVERLEY. 8.7.8.8.7.7.7.7. W. H. MONK.


1 Thou art coming, O my Saviour! Thou art coming, O my King! In Thy beauty
all-resplendent, In Thy glo-ry all-transcendent; Well may we re-joice and sing;
Com-ing: in the o-pening east Her-ald brightness slow-ly swells;
Com-ing: O Thou glorious Priest! Hear we not Thy gold-en bells! A-men.

2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way;
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say;
What an anthem that will be,
Music rapturously sweet,
Pouring out our love to Thee
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

3 Thou art coming; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this;
While remembering hearts Thou meet-[est
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss;
Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

For Hym. 319, see page 486.

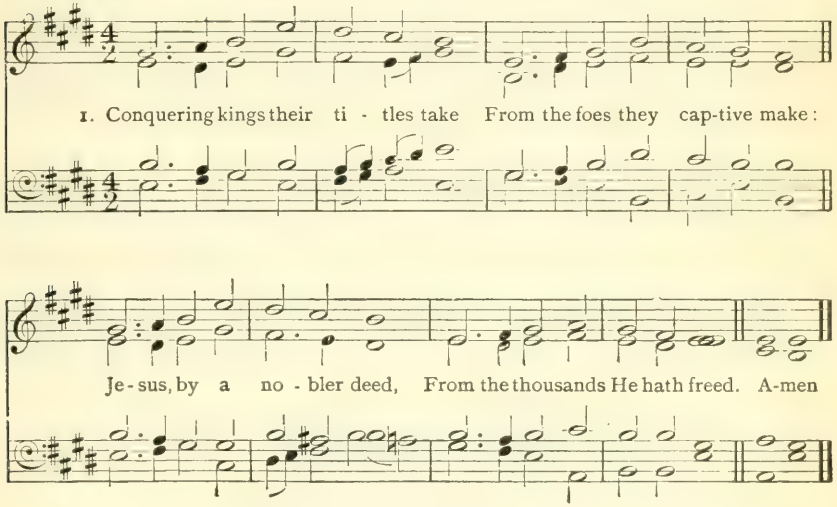
4 Thou art coming; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail;
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

5 Oh, the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, our own belovèd Lord!
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
Worship, honor, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with one accord;
Thee, our Master, and our Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned;
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adorned, and owned!
Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

147 (Hym. 322)

INNOCENTS. Four 7's. (?)


1. Conquering kings their ti - tles take From the foes they cap-tive make:
Je - sus, by a no - bler deed, From the thousands He hath freed. A-men

2 Yes: none other Name is given
Unto mortals under heaven,
Which can make the dead arise,
And exalt them to the skies.

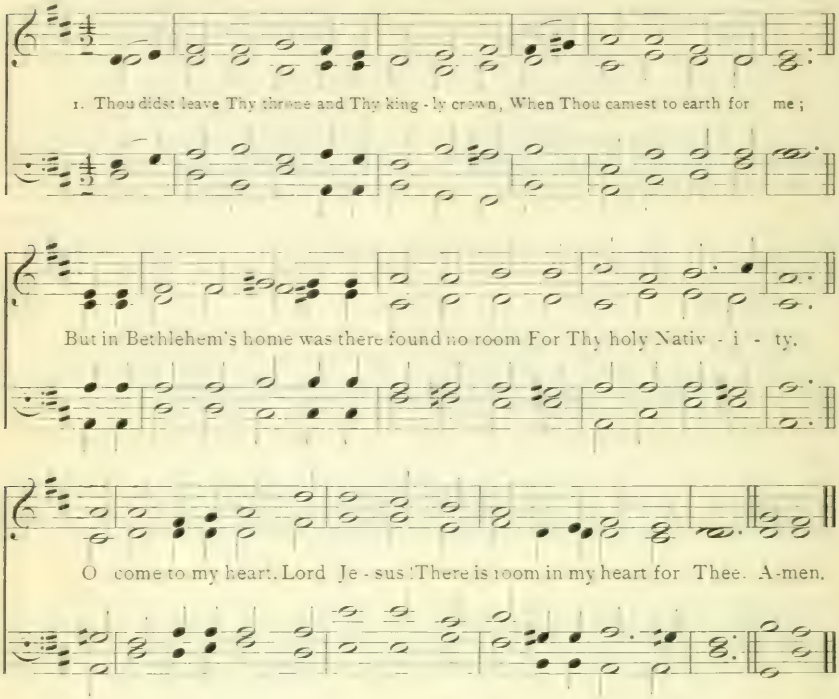
3 We would gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame;
Joyfully for Him to die,
Is not death but victory.

4 Jesus, Who dost condescend
To be called the sinner's Friend,
Hear us, as to Thee we pray,
Glorying in Thy Name to-day. Amen.

Tr. J. CHANDLER.

148 (Hym. 319)

MARGARET. P.M. T. R. MATTHEWS.


1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room For Thy holy Nativ - i - ty.
O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee. A-men.

2.

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3.

The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4.

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
Thy Cross is my only plea.

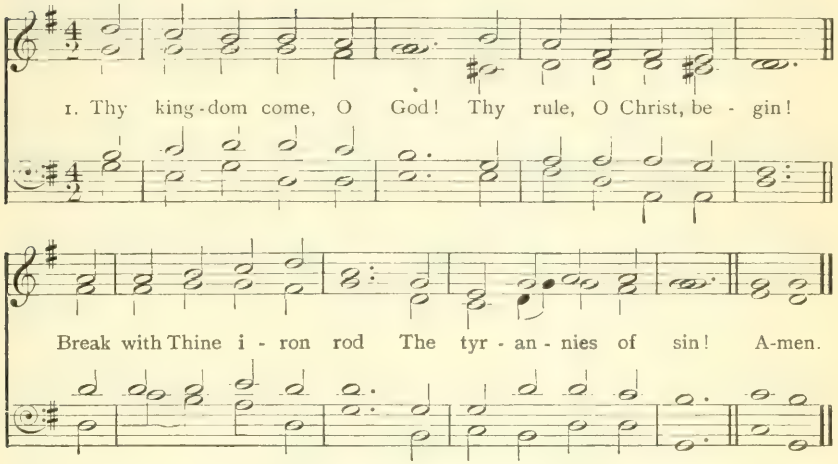
For Hym. 323, see page 489.

5 When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for Thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me. Amen.

E. E. S. ELLIOTT.

149 (Hym. 329)

ST. CECILIA. Four 6's. L. G. HAYNE.



2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

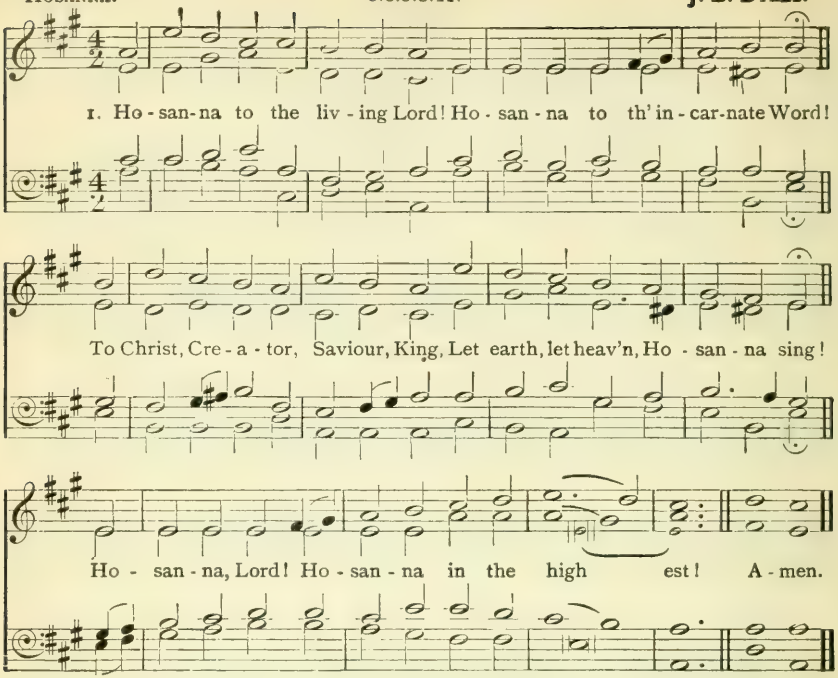
4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

5 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set. Amen.

L. HENSLEY.

150 (Hym. 316)

HOSANNA. 8.8.8.8.11. J. B. DYKES.


1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th' in - car - nate Word!
To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Saviour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, Ho - san - na sing!
Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high est! A - men.

2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound;
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

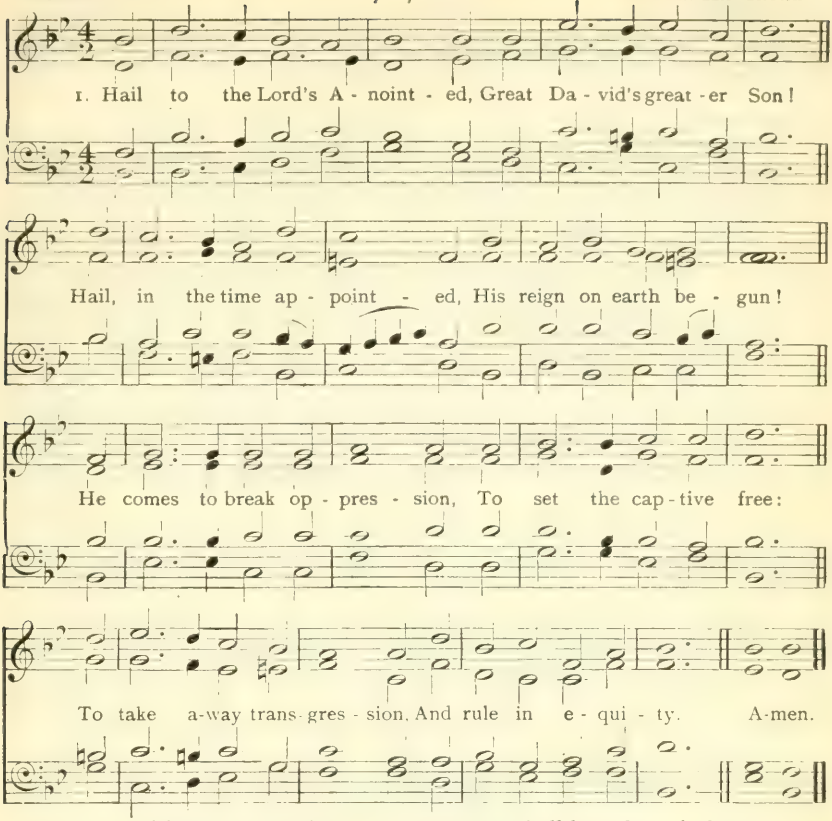
3 O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer:
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

4 But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

5 So in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

R. HEBER

151 (Hym. 323)

ZOAN. 7.6.7.6. D. W. H. HAVERGAL

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free:
To take a-way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. A-men.

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4 Kings shall bow down before Him
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

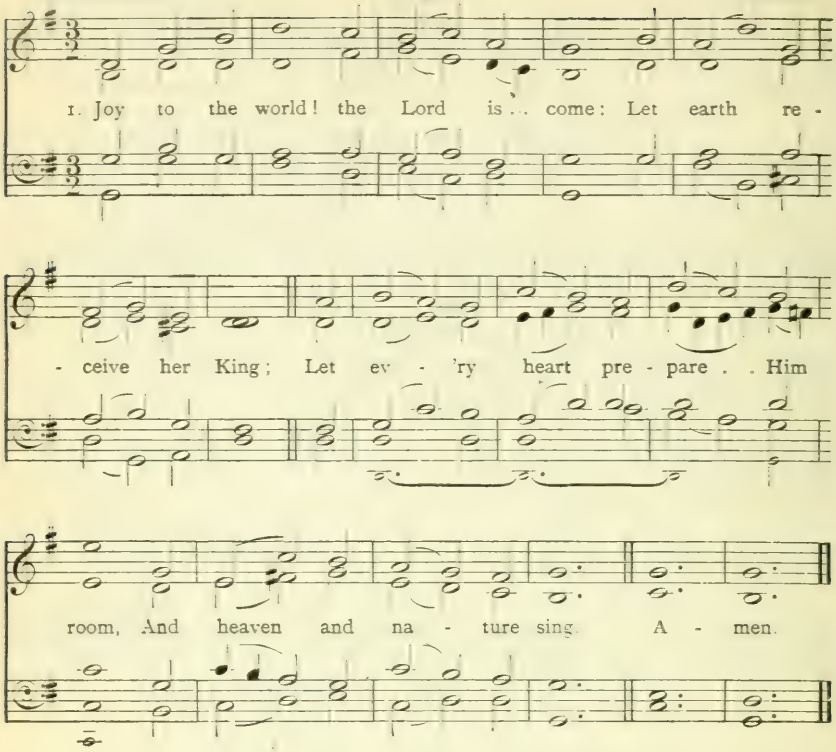
5 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand forever,
His changeless Name of Love.
Amen

J. MONTGOMERY.

For Hym. 324, see page 490.

152 (Hym. 324)

CHESTERFIELD. C.M. T. HAWEIS.


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-
ceive her King; Let ev'ry heart pre-pare Him
room, And heaven and na-ture sing A-men.

2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

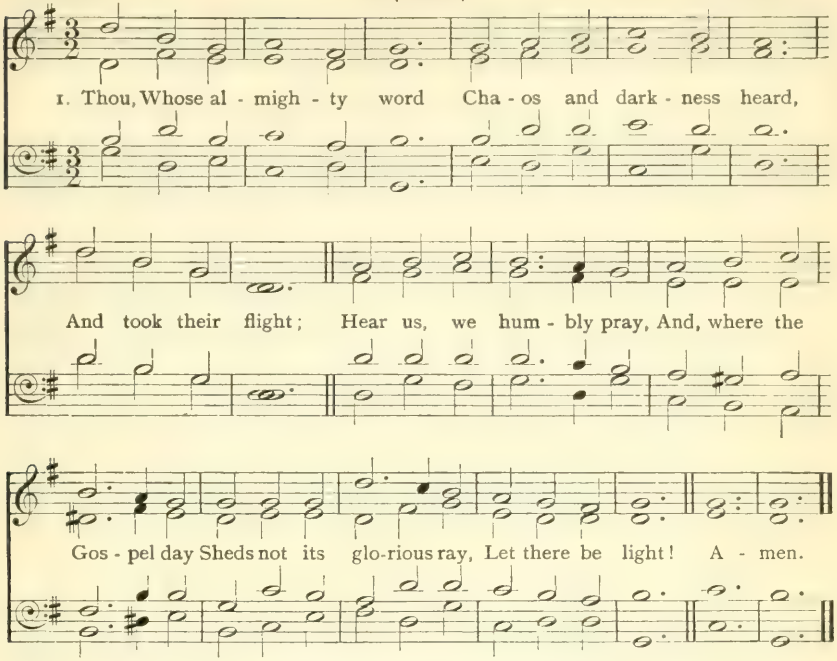
3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love. Amen.

I. WATTS.

153 (Hym. 327)

Moscow. 6.6.4.6.6.4. F. Giardini.


1. Thou, Whose al - migh - ty word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,
And took their flight; Hear us, we hum - bly pray, And, where the
Gos - pel day Sheds not its glo-rious ray, Let there be light! A - men.

2 Thou Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly-blind,
Oh, now, to all mankind,
Let there be light!

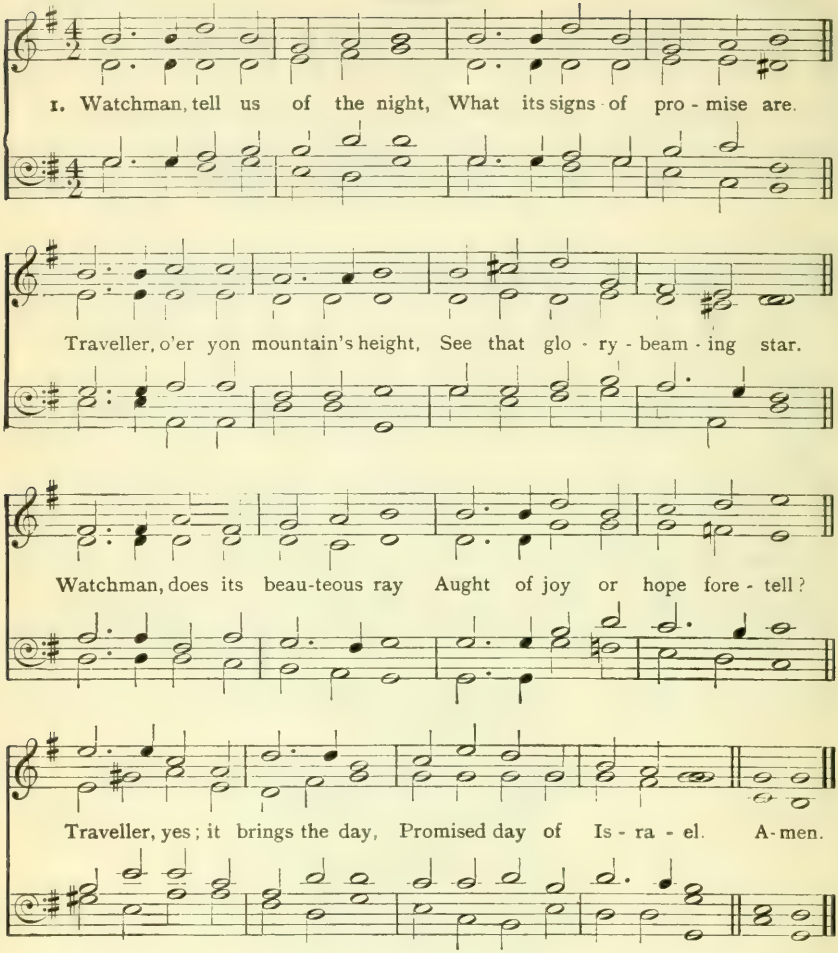
3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight!
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And, in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4 Holy and blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light! Amen.

J. Marriott.

154 (Hym. 331)

ST. GEORGE S, WINDSOR. Eight 7's. G. J. ELVEY.

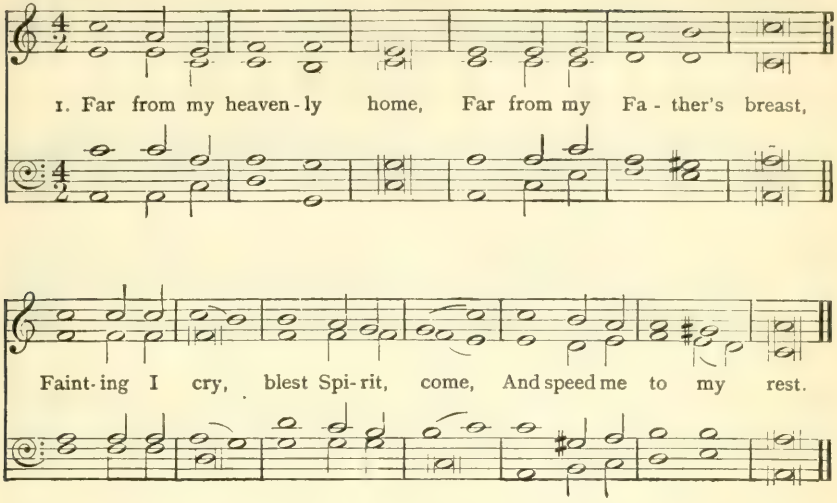

1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of pro - mise are.
Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star.
Watchman, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?
Traveller, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el. A-men.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller, darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come. Amen.

J. BOWRING.

155 (Hym. 333)

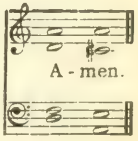
LYTE. S.M. J. B. WILKES.

2.

My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

3.

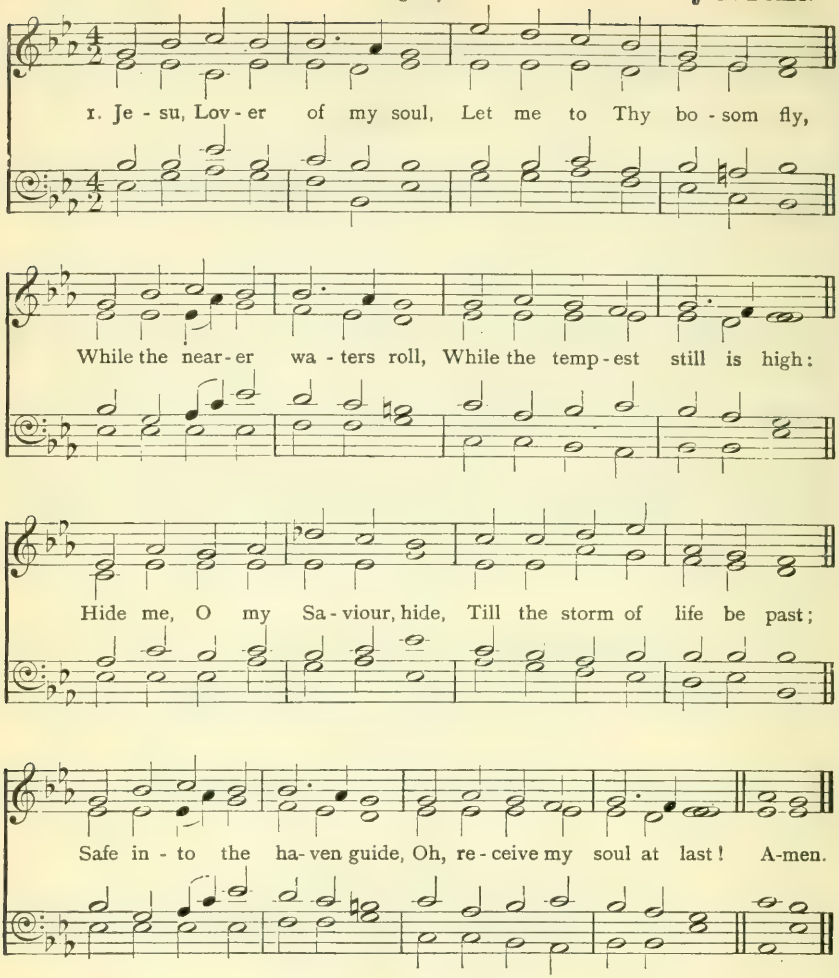
To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

4.

God of my life, be near:
On Thee my hopes I cast:
Oh, guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last!

H. F. LYTE.

156 (Hym. 335) General.

HOLLINGSIDE. Eight 7's. J. B. DYKES.

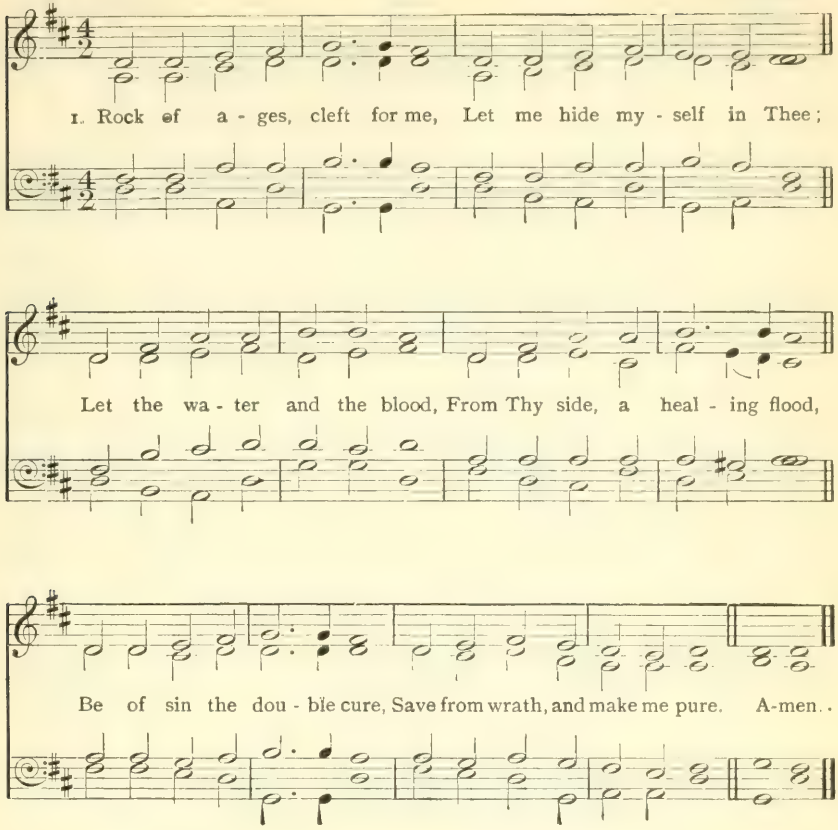

1. Je - su, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the temp - est still is high:
Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last! A-men.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

157 (Hym. 336)

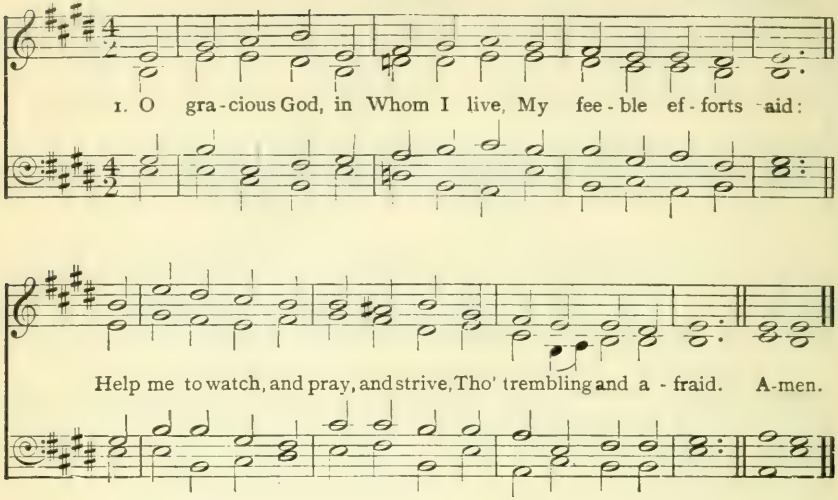
GETHSEMANE (*First Tune*). Six 7's. R. REDHEAD.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy side, a heal - ing flood,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure. A-men.

2 Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

A. M. TOPLADY.

DUNDEE. C.M. *Scotch Psalter.*



2.

Increase my faith, increase my hope,
When foes and fears prevail;
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.

3.

Whene'er temptations fright my heart,
Or lure my feet aside,
My God, Thy powerful aid impart,
My guardian and my guide.

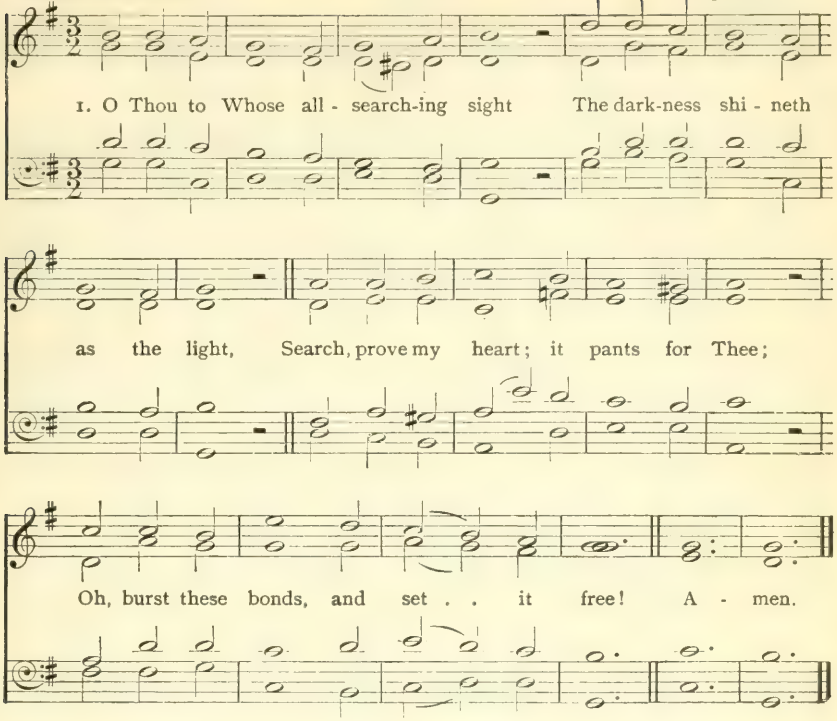
4.

Oh, keep me in Thy heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee;
And let me never, never stray
From happiness and Thee. Amen.

A. STEELE (?)

159 (Hym. 339)

GRACE CHURCH. L.M. I. J. PLEYEL.


1. O Thou to Whose all - search-ing sight The dark-ness shi - neth
as the light, Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee;
Oh, burst these bonds, and set . . it free! A - men.

2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my light, be Thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

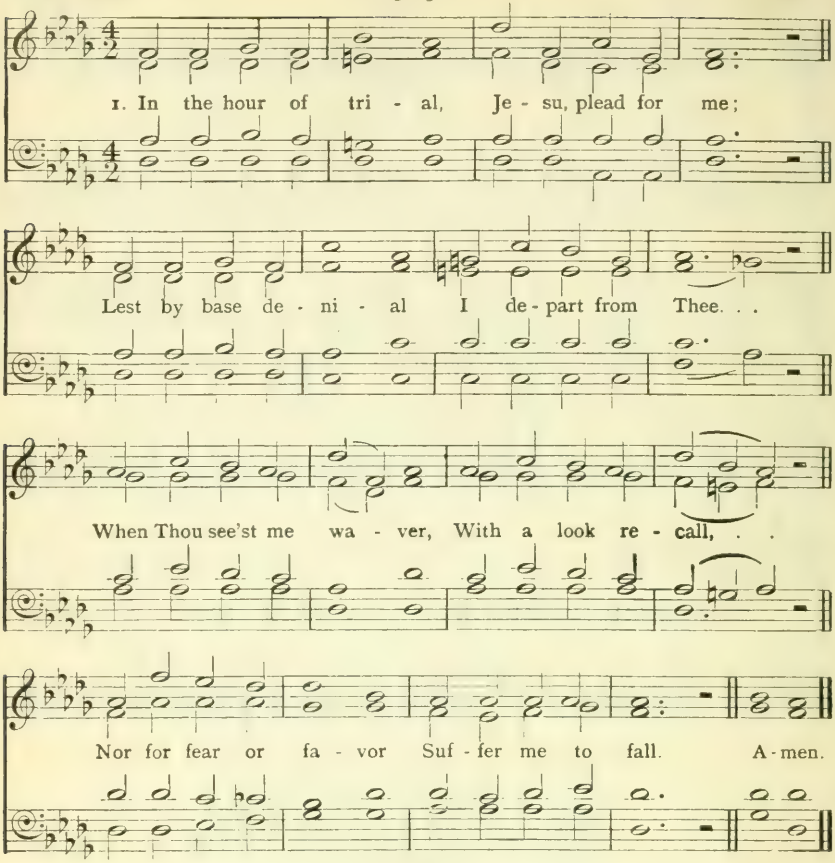
4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesu, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee:
Oh, let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill! Amen.

Tr. J. WESLEY.

160 (Hym. 340)

PENITENCE. 6 5.6.5. D. S. LANE.


1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - su, plead for me;
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee. . .
When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - call, . .
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall. A - men.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

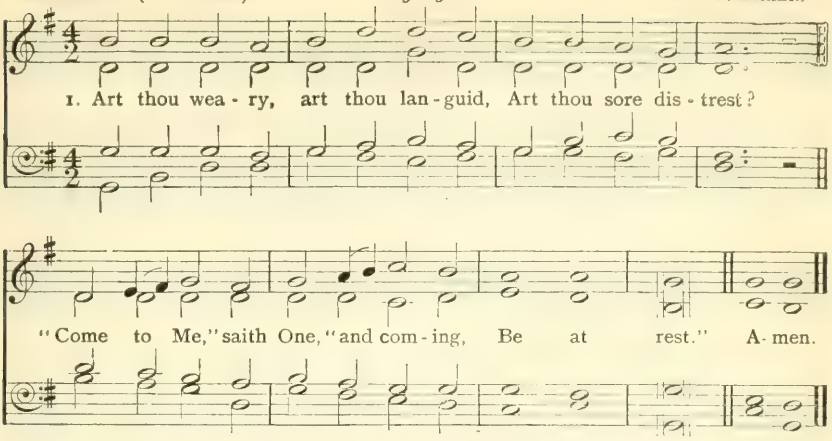
3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below.
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesu, take me, dying,
To eternal life. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

161 (Hym. 342)

STEPHANOS (*First Tune*). 8.5.8.3. H. W. BAKER.



2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past."

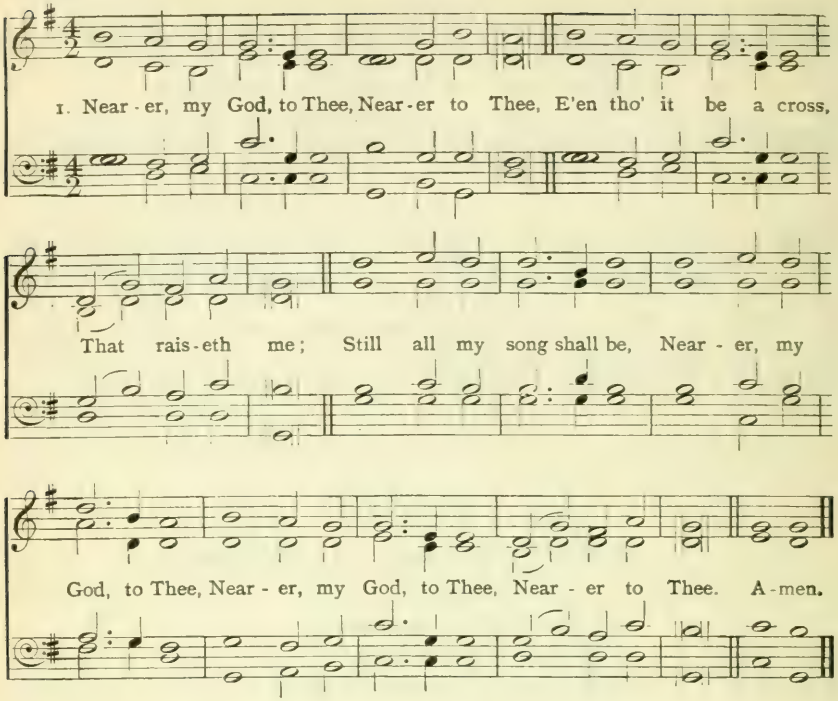
6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, "Yes." Amen.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

162 (Hym. 344)

BETHANY. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. L. MASON.


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross,
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - men.

2.

Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3.

There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4.

Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

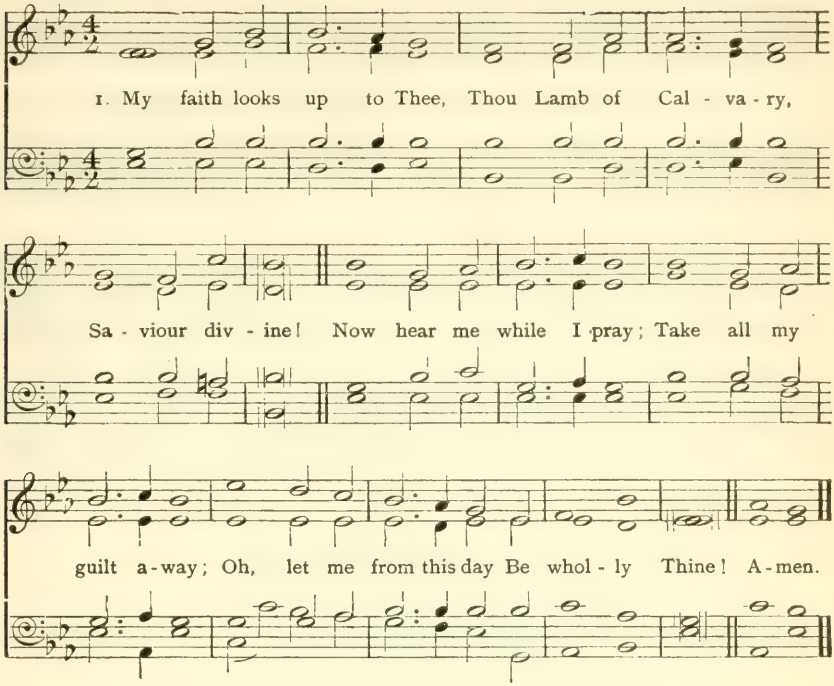
5.

Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

MRS. S. ADAMS.

163 (Hym. 345)

OLIVET. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. L. MASON.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
Sa - viour div - ine! Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine! A - men.

2.

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3.

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away;
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside!

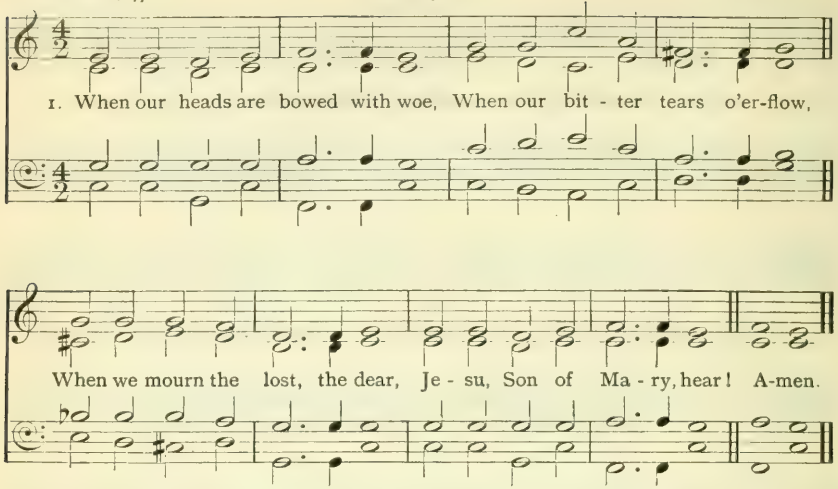
4.

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream,
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul! Amen.

R. PALMER.

164 (Hym. 348)

REDHEAD, 47. Four 7's. R. REDHEAD.



2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

3 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

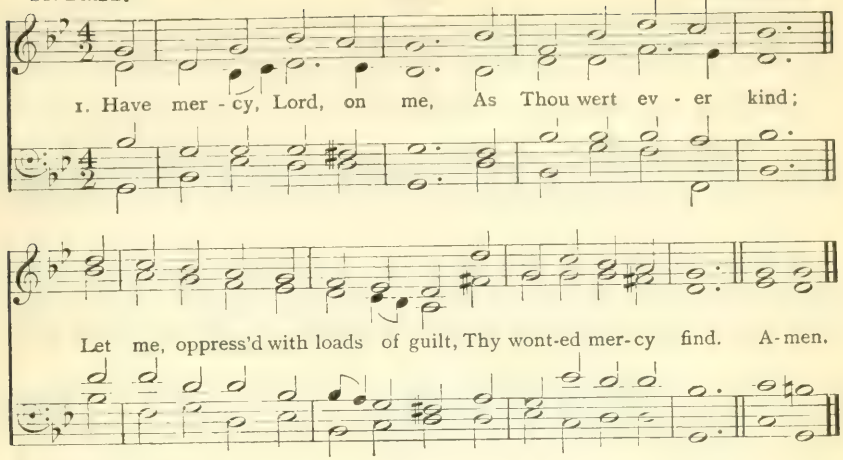
5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear! Amen.

H. H. MILMAN.

165 (Hym. 351)

ST. BRIDE. S.M. S. HOWARD.



2 Wash off my foul offense,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

3 Against Thee, Lord, alone,
And only in Thy sight,
Have I transgressed; and, though condemned,
Must own Thy judgment right.

4 Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view:
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

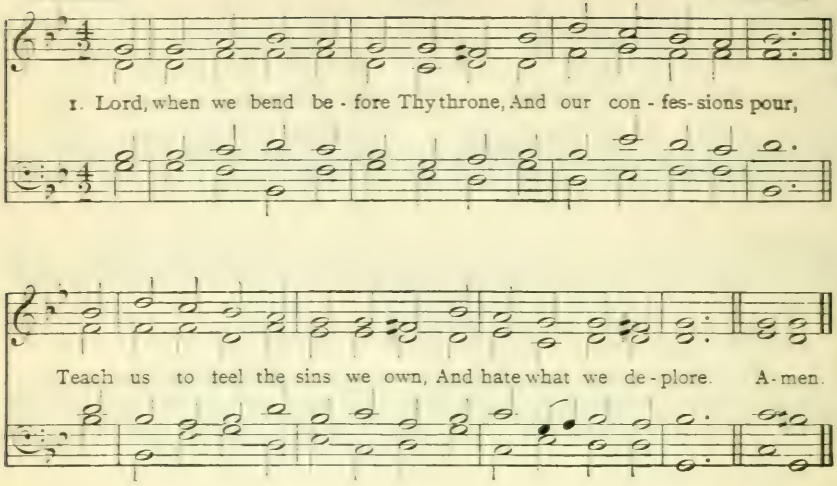
5 Withdraw not Thou Thy help,
Nor cast me from Thy sight;
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.

6 The joy Thy favor gives
Let me, O Lord, regain;
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain. Amen.

TATE AND BRADY.

166 (Hym. 354)

WINDSOR. C.M. G. KIRBYE.


1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore. A - men.

2.

Our broken spirits, pitying, see;
True penitence impart;
And let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

4.

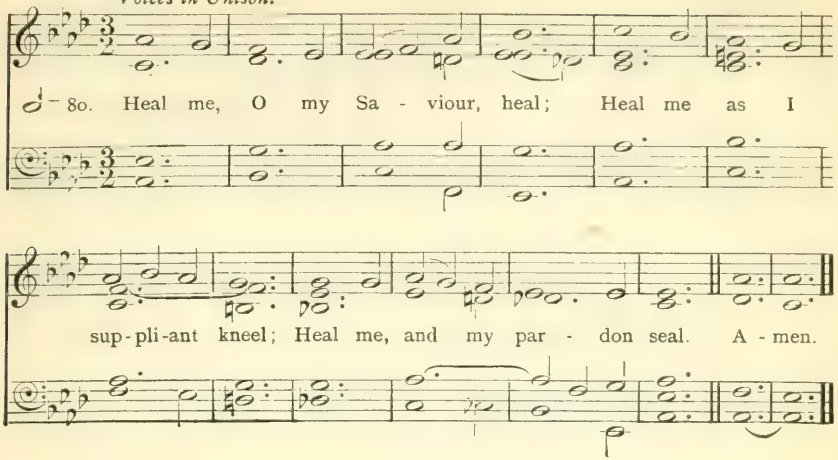
Let faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies. Amen.

J. D. CARLYLE.

167 (Hym. 356)

HOLY CROSS. 7·7·7· J. E. WEST.

Voices in Unison.



2.

Fresh the wounds that sin hath made;
Hear the prayers I oft have prayed,
And in mercy send me aid.

3.

Helpless, none can help me now;
Cheerless, none can cheer but Thou;
Suppliant, Lord, to Thee I bow.

4.

Thou the true Physician art;
Thou, O Christ, canst health impart,
Binding up the bleeding heart.

5.

Other comforters are gone;
Thou canst heal, and Thou alone,
Thou for all my sin atone.

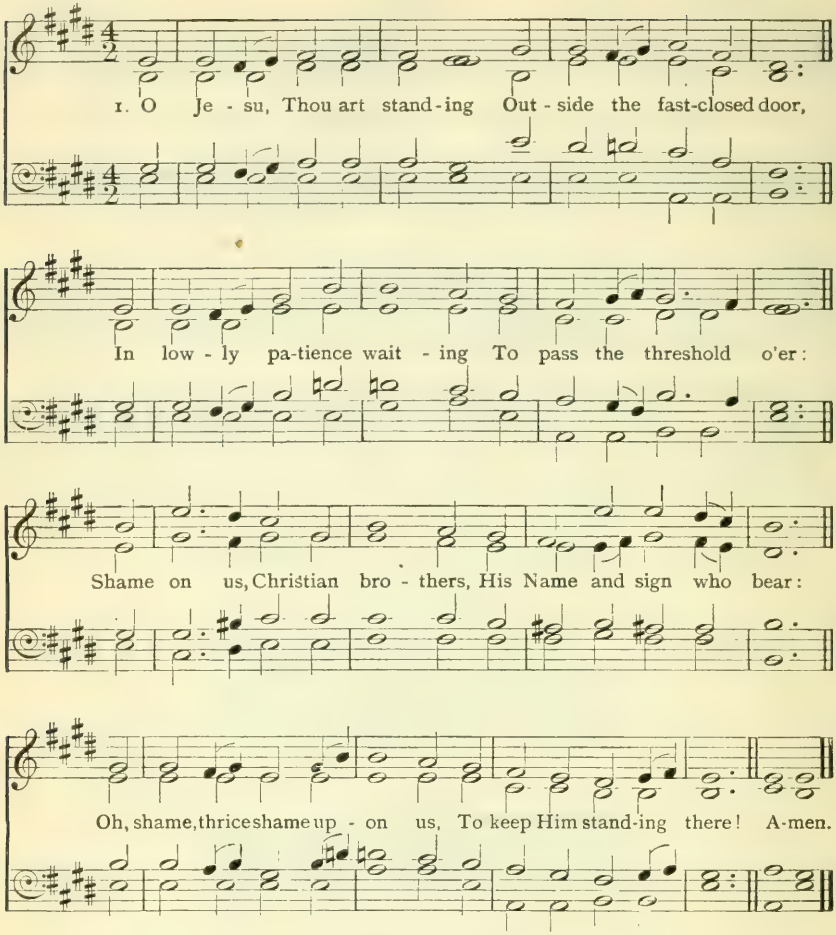
6.

Heal me, then, my Saviour, heal;
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;
To Thy mercy I appeal. Amen.

G. THRING.

168 (Hym. 357)

ST. HILDA. 7.6.7.6. D. J. H. KNECHT. E. HUSBAND.


1. O Je - su, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er:
Shame on us, Christian bro - thers, His Name and sign who bear:
Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there! A-men.

2 O Jesu, Thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

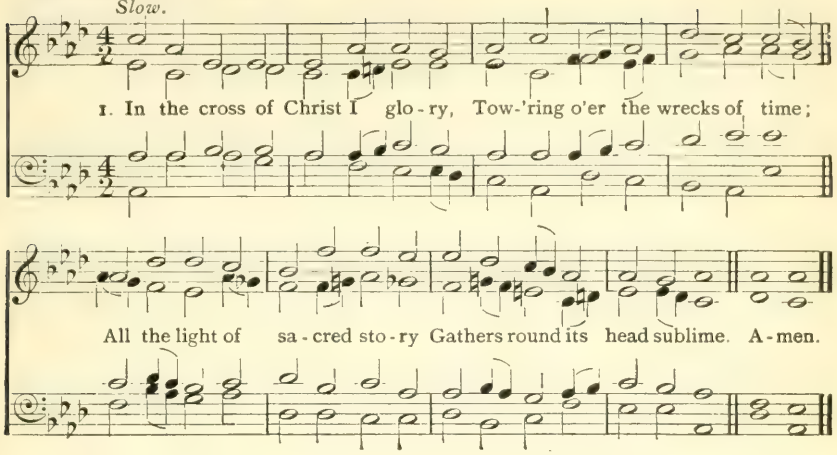
3 O Jesu, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore. Amen.

W. W. HOW.

169 (Hym. 359)

CRUCIFIXION (*First Tune*). 8.7.8.7. J. STAINER.

Slow.


1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime. A-men.

2.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

4.

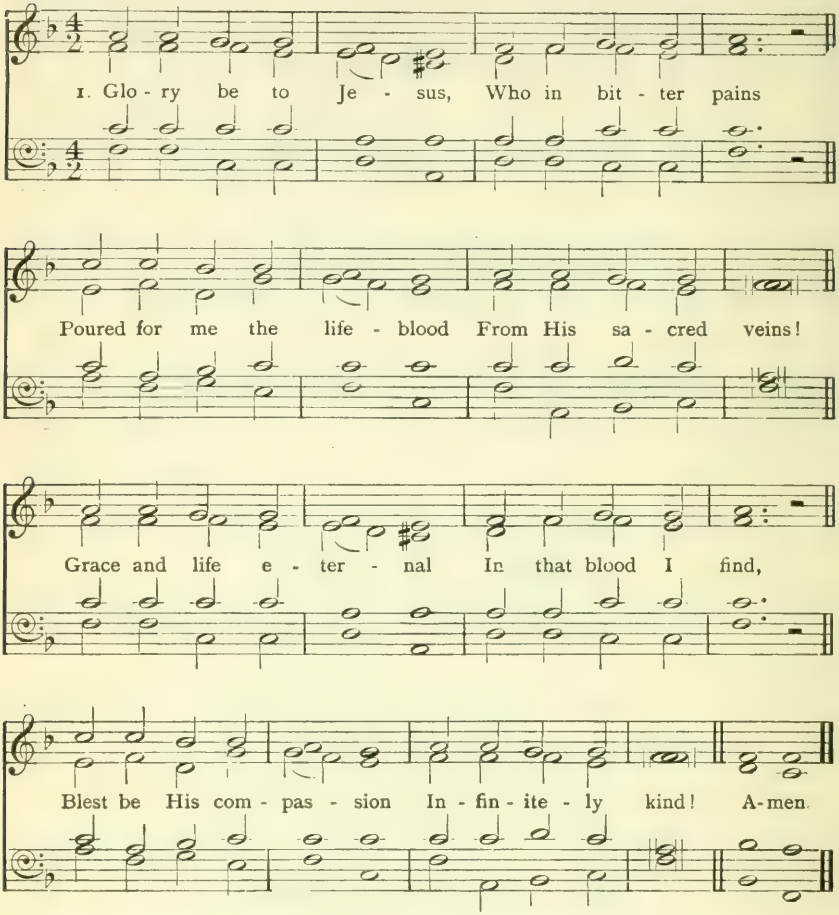
Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5.

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime. Amen.

J. BOWRING.

170 (Hym. 362)

CASWALL. 6.5.6.5. D. F. FILITZ.

1. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who in bit - ter pains
Poured for me the life - blood From His sa - cred veins!
Grace and life e - ter - nal In that blood I find,
Blest be His com - pas - sion In - fin - ite - ly kind! A-men.

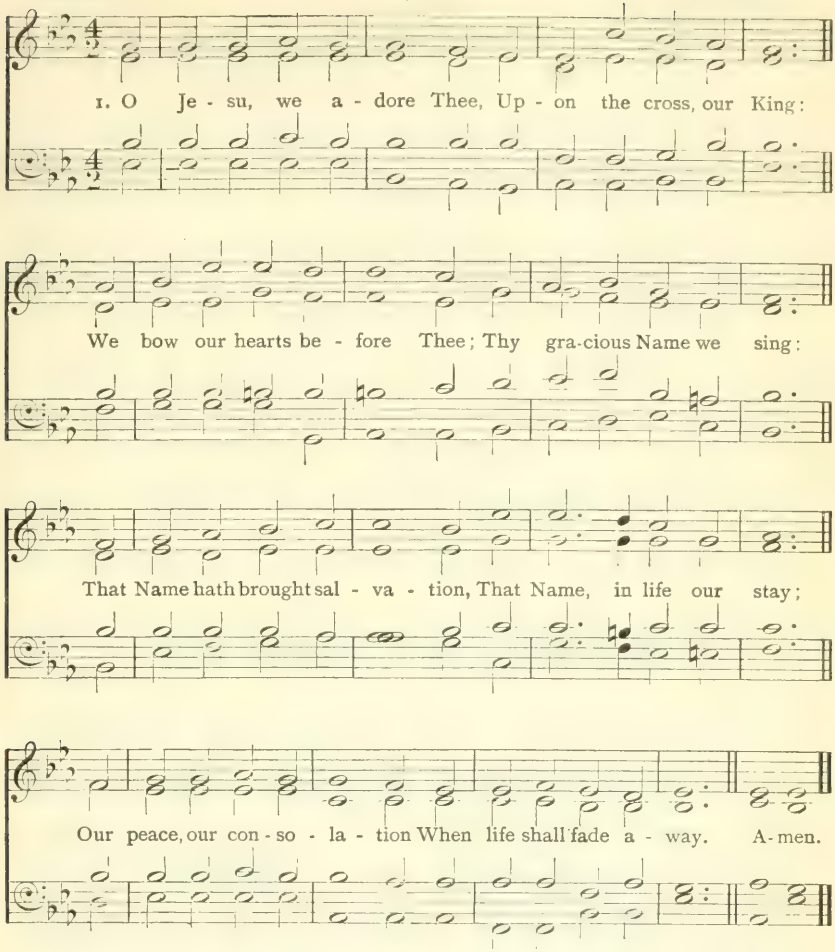
2 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from sin and sorrow
Does the world redeem!
Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

3 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts, rejoicing,
Make their glad reply.
Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder,
Praise the precious Blood. Amen.

Tr. E. CASWALL.

171 (Hym. 364)

AURELIA. 7.6.7.6. D. S. S. WESLEY.

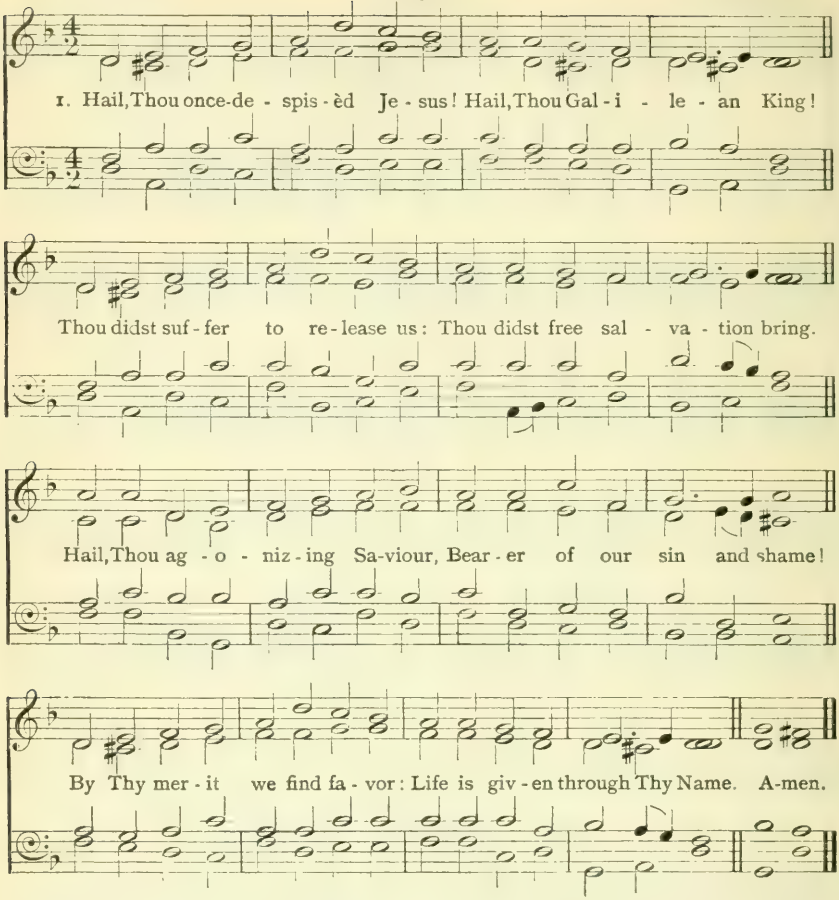

1. O Je - su, we a - dore Thee, Up - on the cross, our King:
We bow our hearts be - fore Thee; Thy gra-cious Name we sing:
That Name hath brought sal - va - tion, That Name, in life our stay;
Our peace, our con - so - la - tion When life shall fade a - way. A-men.

2 Yet doth the world disdain Thee,
Still pressing by Thy cross:
Lord, may our hearts retain Thee,
Counting all else but loss.
The grief Thy soul endurèd,
Who can that grief declare?
Thy pains have thus assurèd
That Thou Thy foes wilt spare.

3 Ah, Lord, our sins arraigned Thee,
And nailed Thee to the tree:
Our pride, O Lord, disdained Thee;
Yet deign our hope to be.
O glorious King, we bless Thee,
No longer pass Thee by;
O Jesu, we confess Thee
Our Lord enthroned on high.
Amen.

A. T. RUSSELL.

172 (Hym. 365)

SUPPLICATION. 8.7.8.7. D. W. H. MONK.

1. Hail, Thou once-de - spis - èd Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us: Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sa-viour, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
By Thy mer - it we find fa - vor: Life is giv - en through Thy Name. A-men.

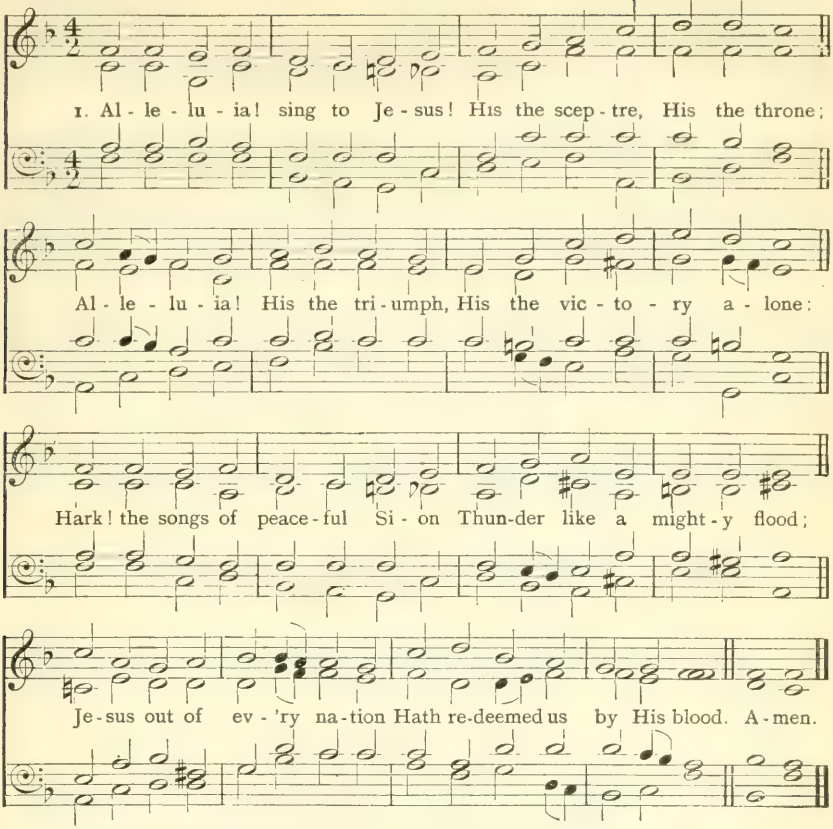
2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid:
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood:
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
There for sinners Thou art pleading:
There Thou dost our place prepare:
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays!
Help to sing our Saviour's merits!
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise!
Amen.

J. BAKEWELL.

173 (Hym. 368) General.

ALLELUIA. 8.7.8.7. D. S. S. WESLEY.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the throne;
Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:
Hark! the songs of peace - ful Si - on Thun-der like a might - y flood;
Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion Hath re-deemed us by His blood. A - men.

2 Alleluia! not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how:
Though the cloud from sight received Him,
When the forty days were o'er:
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

3 Alleluia! Bread of Heaven,
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay!
Alleluia! here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day:
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

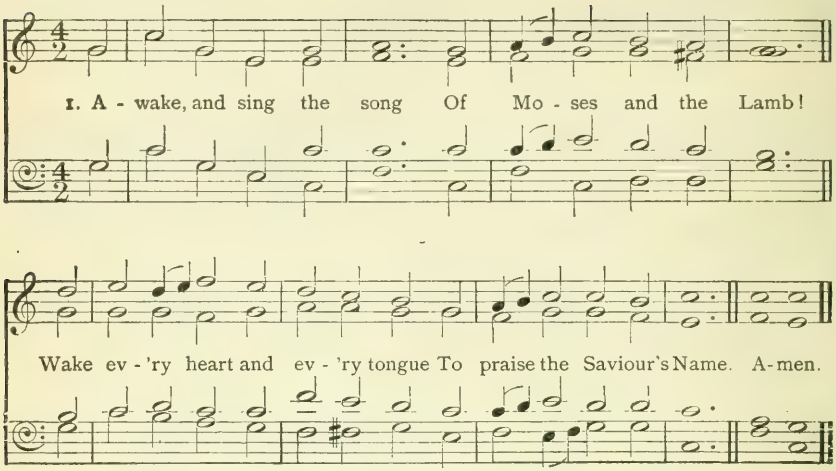
4 Alleluia! King eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! born of Mary,
Earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy Throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High-Priest;
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
In the Eucharistic feast.

5 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of holy Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by His blood.
Amen.

W. C. DIX.

174 (Hym. 369)

FESTAL SONG. S.M. W. H. WALTER.



2.

Sing of His dying love!
Sing of His rising power!
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore!

3.

Sing on your heavenly way!
Ye ransomed sinners, sing!
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, the eternal King!

4.

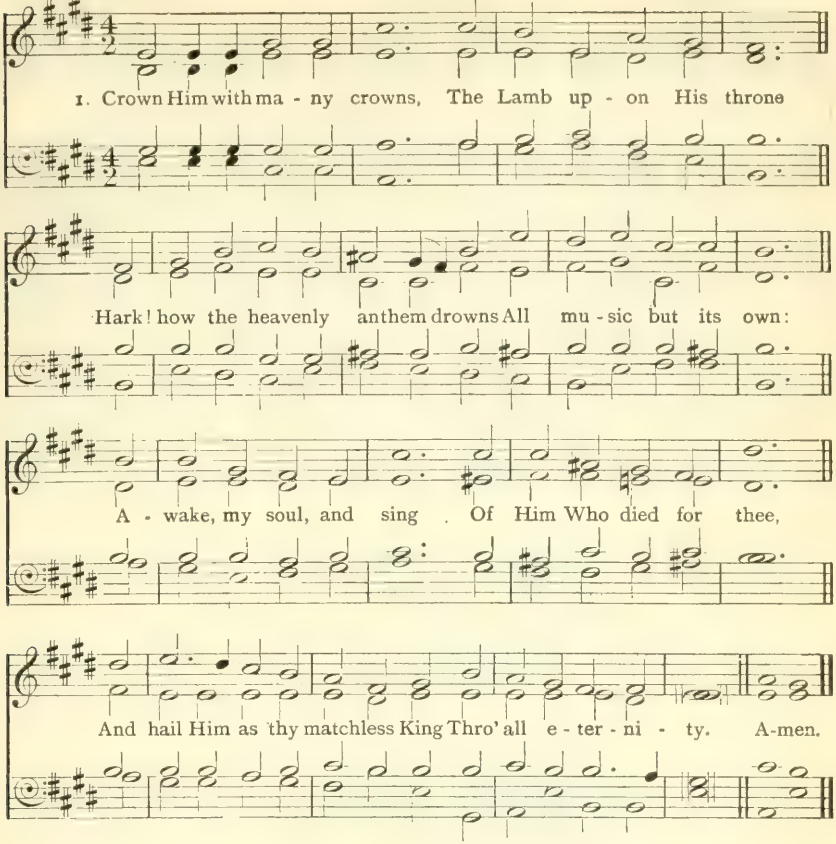
Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessèd children, come:"
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home.

5.

There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices swell the song
Of glory to the Lamb. Amen.

W. HAMMOND.

175 (Hym. 374)

DIADEMATA. S.M. D. G. J. ELVEY.

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns All mu - sic but its own:
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

2 Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began,
And ye, who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of Man;
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
That all in Him may rest.

3 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

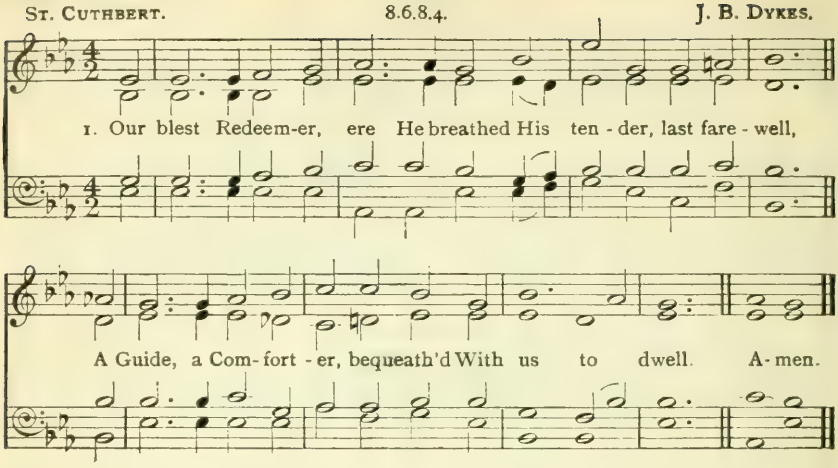
4 Crown Him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the Incarnate Word,
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King.

5 Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King, to Whom is given
The wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns,
As thrones before Him fall,
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For He is King of all. Amen.

M. BRIDGES.

176 (Hym. 375)

ST. CUTHBERT. 8.6.8.4. J. B. DYKES.



2.

He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3.

And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

4.

And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

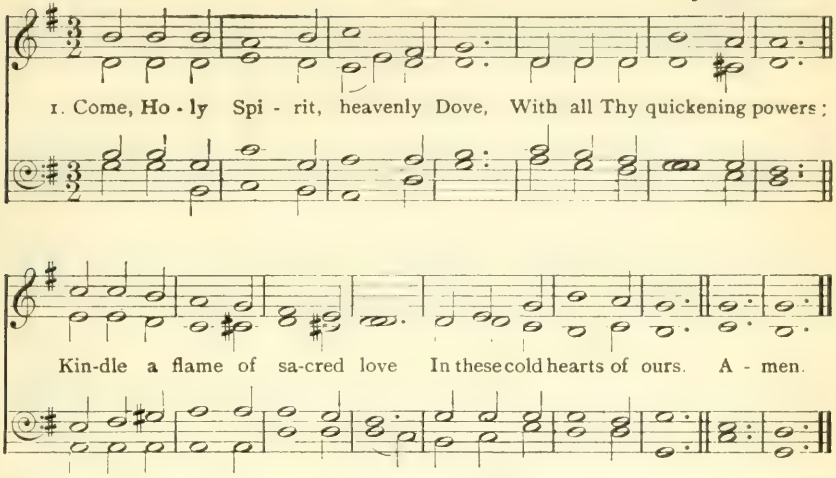
5.

Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee. Amen.

H. AUBER.

177 (Hym. 377)

ST. AGNES. C.M. J. B. DYKES.


1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;
Kin-dle a flame of sa-cred love In these cold hearts of ours. A - men.

2.

See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys:
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

3.

In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise:
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

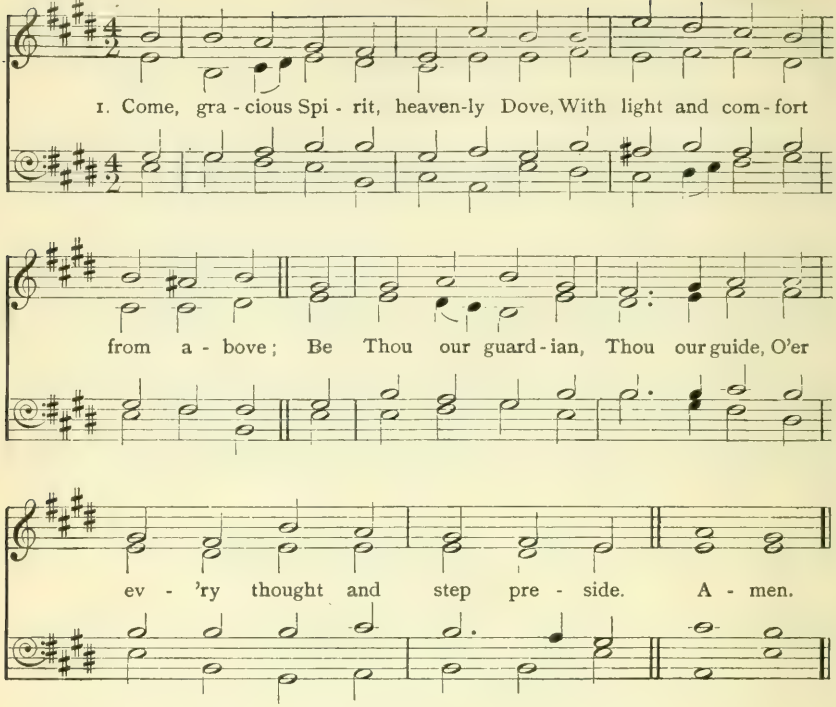
4.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

I. WATTS.

178 (Hym. 379)

MELCOMBE. L.M. S. WEBBE


1. Come, gra - cious Spi - rit, heaven-ly Dove, With light and com - fort
from a - bove; Be Thou our guard - ian, Thou our guide, O'er
ev - 'ry thought and step pre - side. A - men.

2.

The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

3.

Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

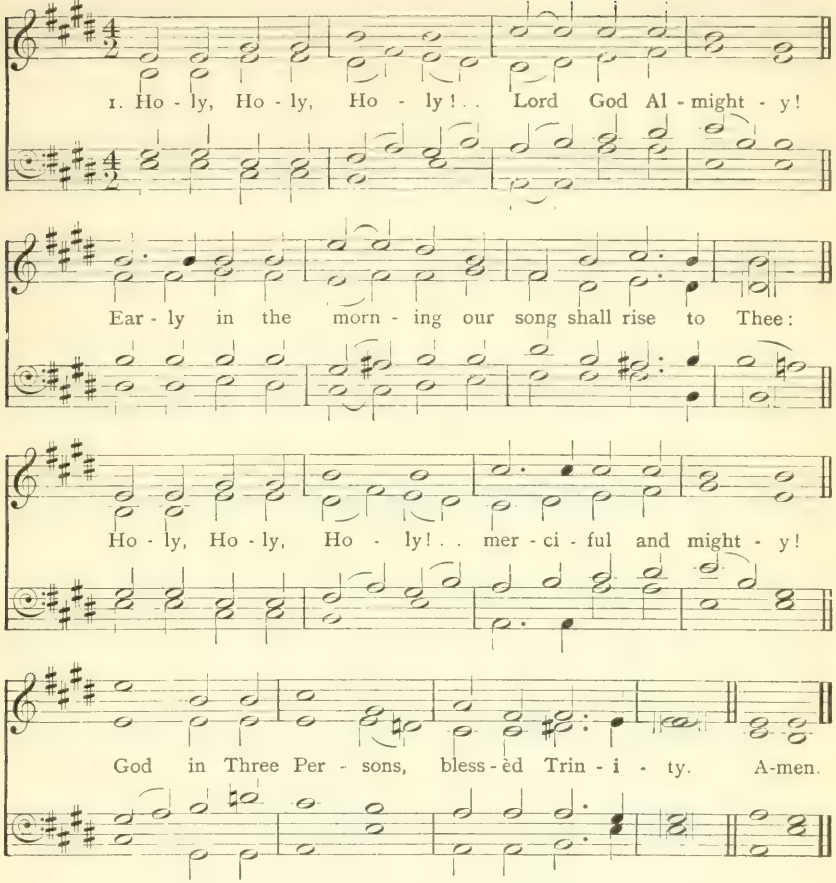
4.

Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy forever there:
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him forever blest. Amen.

S. BROWNE.

179 (Hym. 383)

NICÆA. 11.12.12.10. J. B. DYKES.


1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! . . Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! . . mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - èd Trin - i - ty. A-men.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

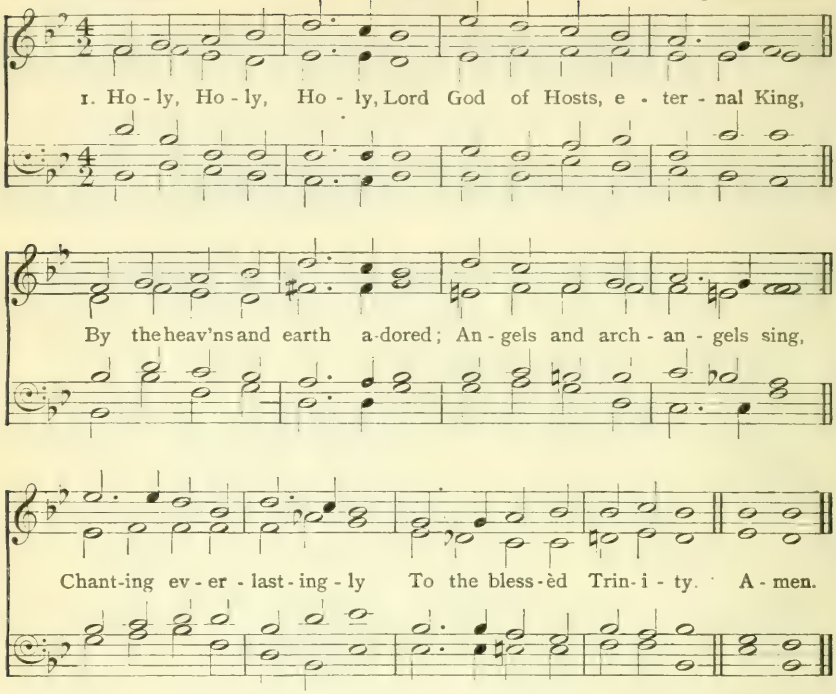
3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity! Amen.

R. HEBER.

180 (Hym. 385)

ST. ATHANASIUS. Six 7's. E. J. HOPKINS.


1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, e - ter - nal King,
By the heav'ns and earth a-dored; An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,
Chant-ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless-èd Trin-i - ty. A - men.

2 Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honor paid,
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands stand,
Spirits blest before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And when Thy command is done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

4 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blessèd Trinity.

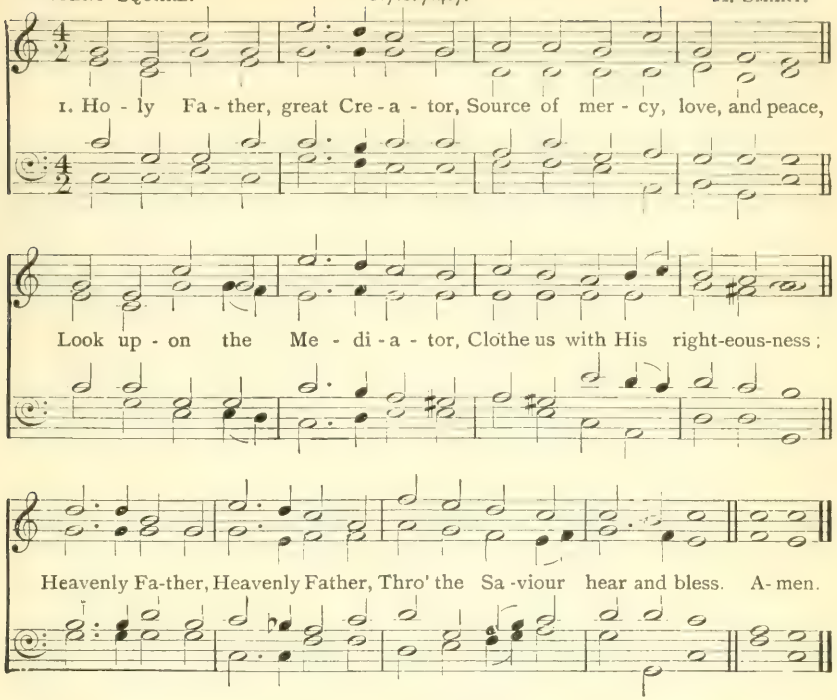
5 Thee, apostles, prophets, Thee,
Thee, the noble martyr band
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee, the Church in every land;
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

6 Alleluia! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Three in One, and One in Three,
Join we with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity. Amen.

C. WORDSWORTH.

181 (Hym. 386)

REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.8.7.4.7. H. SMART.


1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, great Cre - a - tor, Source of mer - cy, love, and peace,
Look up - on the Me - di - a - tor, Clothe us with His right-eous-ness;
Heavenly Fa-ther, Heavenly Father, Thro' the Sa-viour hear and bless. A-men.

2 Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,
Whom angelic hosts proclaim,
While we hear Thy wondrous story,
Meet and worship in Thy Name,
Dear Redeemer,
In our hearts Thy peace proclaim.

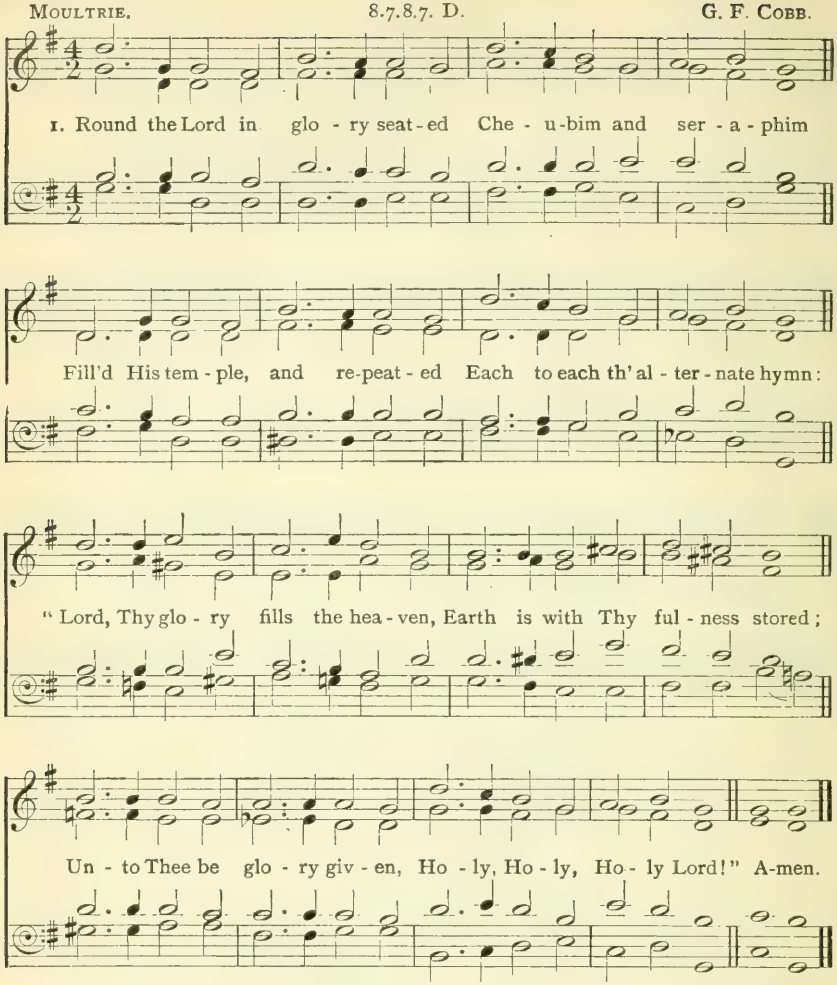
3 Holy Spirit, Sanctifier,
Come with unction from above,
Raise our hearts to raptures higher,
Fill them with the Saviour's love!
Source of comfort,
Cheer us with the Saviour's love.

4 God the Lord, through every nation
Let Thy wondrous mercies shine!
In the song of Thy salvation
Every tongue and race combine!
Great Jehovah,
Form our hearts and make them Thine. Amen.

A. V. GRISWOLD.

182 (Hym. 387)

MOULTRIE. 8.7.8.7. D. G. F. COBB.


1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Che - u - bim and ser - a - phim
Fill'd His tem - ple, and re-peat - ed Each to each th'al - ter - nate hymn:
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the hea - ven, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!" A-men.

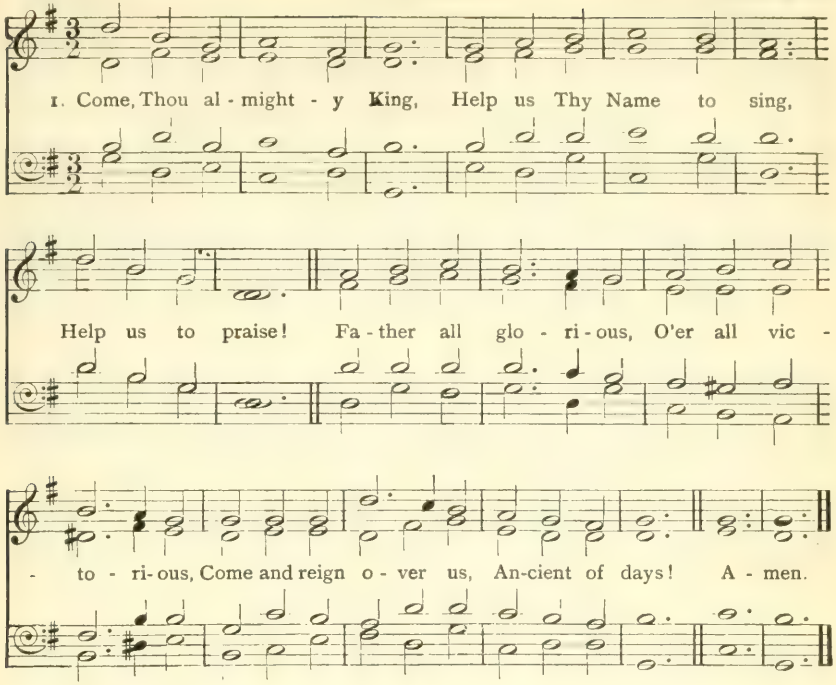
2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most High."
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord."
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
With Thine angel hosts we cry
"Holy, Holy, Holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of Hosts most high.
Amen.

R. MANT.

183 (Hym. 388) General.

Moscow 6.6.4.6.6.4. F. Giardini.


1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
- to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An-cient of days! A - men.

2.

Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless;
Come, give Thy word success;
'Stablish Thy righteousness,
Saviour and Friend!

3.

Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
Thou, Who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

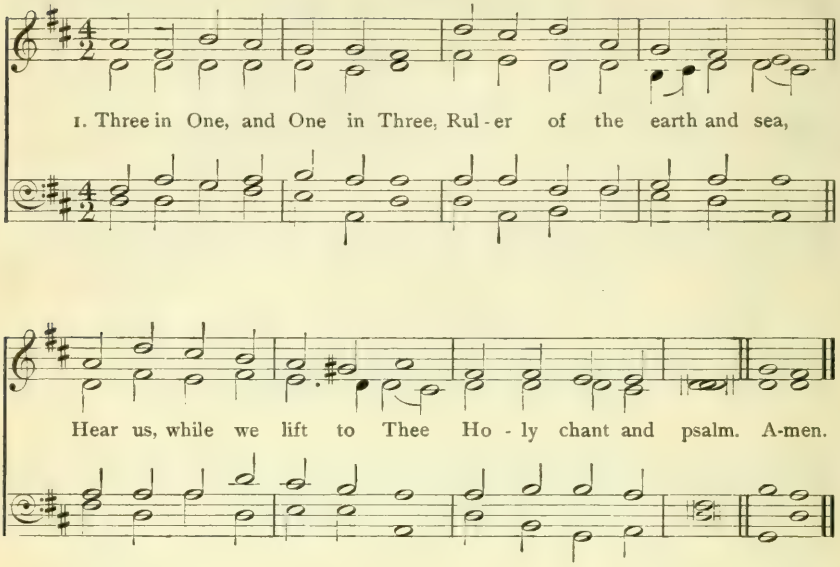
4.

To Thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore. Amen.

Authorship unknown.

184 (Hym. 389)

CAPETOWN. 7.7.7.5. F. FILITZ.



2.

Light of lights! with morning-shine,
Lift on us Thy light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

3.

Light of lights; when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven;
Shed a holy calm.

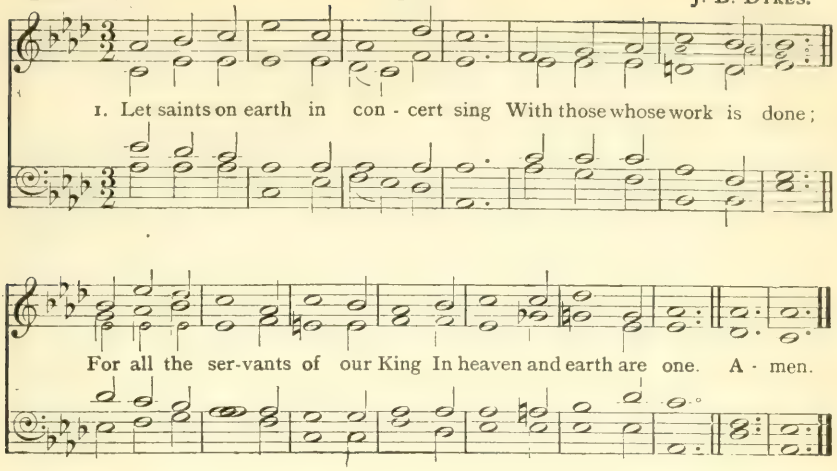
4.

Three in One, and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

G. RORISON.

185 (Hym. 391)

BEATITUDO C.M. J. B. DYKES.


1. Let saints on earth in con - cert sing With those whose work is done;
For all the ser-vants of our King In heaven and earth are one. A - men.

2.

One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

3.

One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

4.

E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

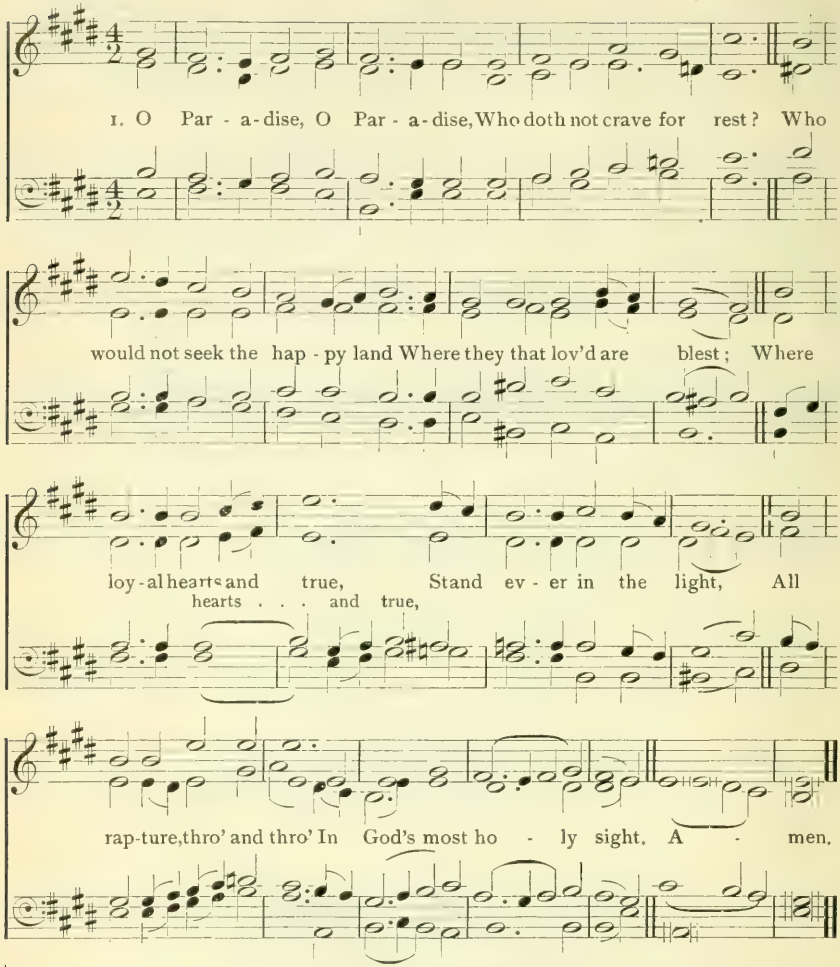
5.

Jesus, be Thou our constant guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven. Amen.

C. WESLEY. *Ver. by* MURRAY.

186 (Hym. 394)

PARADISE 8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6. J. B. DYKES.


1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest? Who
would not seek the hap - py land Where they that lov'd are blest; Where
loy - al hearts and true, Stand ev - er in the light, All
hearts . . . and true,
rap - ture, thro' and thro' In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts, etc.

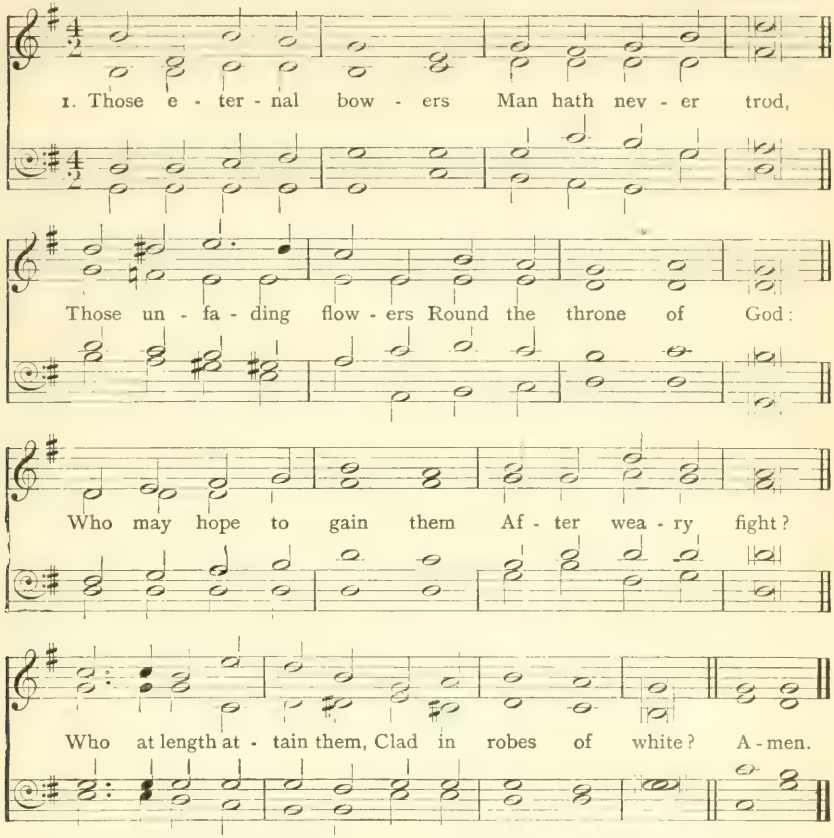
3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
We long to sin no more;
We long to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
We shall not wait for long;
E'en now the loving ear may catch
Faint fragments of thy song;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

5 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep us in Thy love,
And guide us to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts, etc. Amen.

F. W. FABER.

187 (Hym. 395) General.

St. Alban's. 6.5.6.5. D. T. Morley.

1. Those e - ter - nal bow - ers Man hath nev - er trod,
Those un - fa - ding flow - ers Round the throne of God:
Who may hope to gain them Af - ter wea - ry fight?
Who at length at - tain them, Clad in robes of white? A - men.

2 He who wakes from slumber
At the Spirit's voice,
Daring here to number
Things unseen his choice:
He who casts his burden
Down at Jesus' cross;
Christ's reproach his guerdon,
All beside but loss.

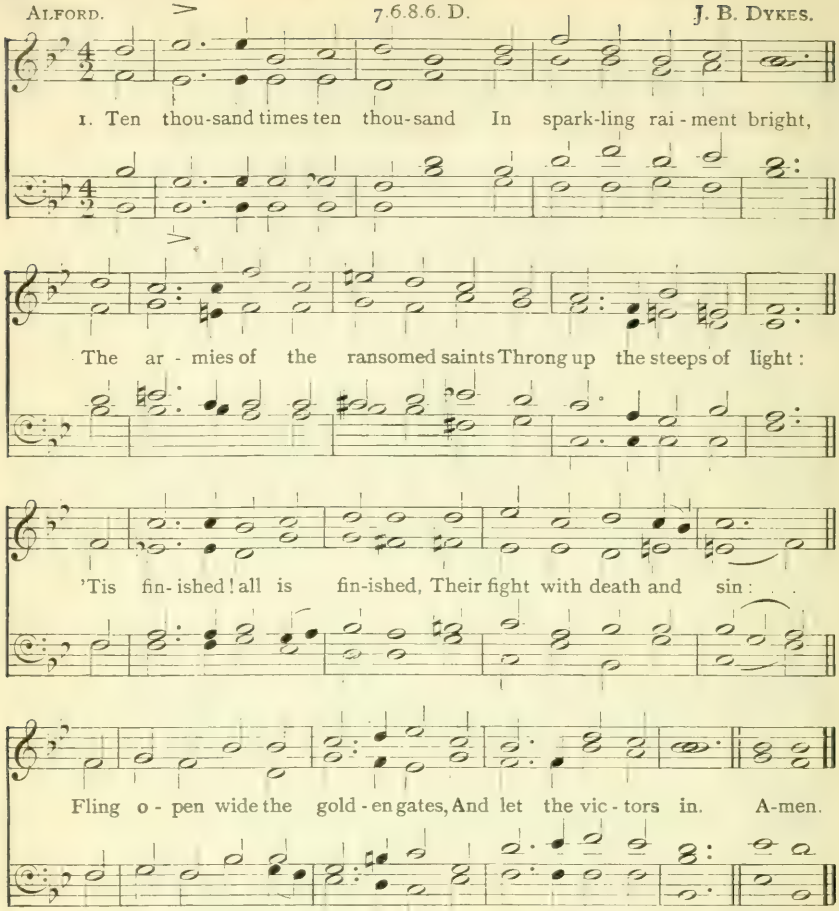
3 He who gladly barters
All on earthly ground;
He who, like the martyrs,
Says, "I will be crowned:"
He whose one oblation
Is a life of love,
Knit in God's salvation
To the blest above.

4 Shame upon you, legions
Of the heavenly King,
Citizens of regions
Past imagining!
What, with pipe and tabor
Dream away the light!
When He bids you labor,
When He tells you, "Fight"?

5 Jesu, Lord of glory,
As we breast the tide,
Whisper Thou the story
Of the other side;
Where the saints are casting
Crowns before Thy feet,
Safe for everlasting,
In Thyself complete. Amen.

Tr. J. M. Neale.

188 (Hym. 396)

ALFORD. 7.6.8.6. D. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,
The ar-mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis fin-ished! all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:
Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in. A-men.

2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

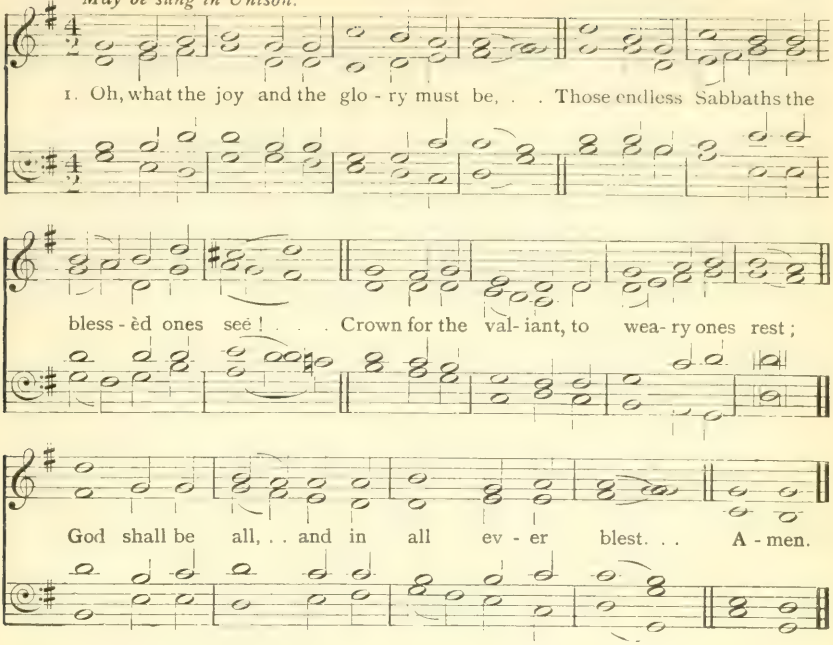
3 Oh, then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign!
Appear, Desire of nations!
Thine exiles long for home: [sign!
Show in the heavens Thy promised
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!
Amen

H. ALFORD.

O Quanta Qualia. Four 10's. Ancient Melody.

May be sung in Unison.


1. Oh, what the joy and the glo - ry must be, . . Those endless Sabbaths the
bless - èd ones see! . . . Crown for the val- iant, to wea- ry ones rest;
God shall be all, . . and in all ev - er blest. . . A - men.

2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people eternally raise.

5 There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong,

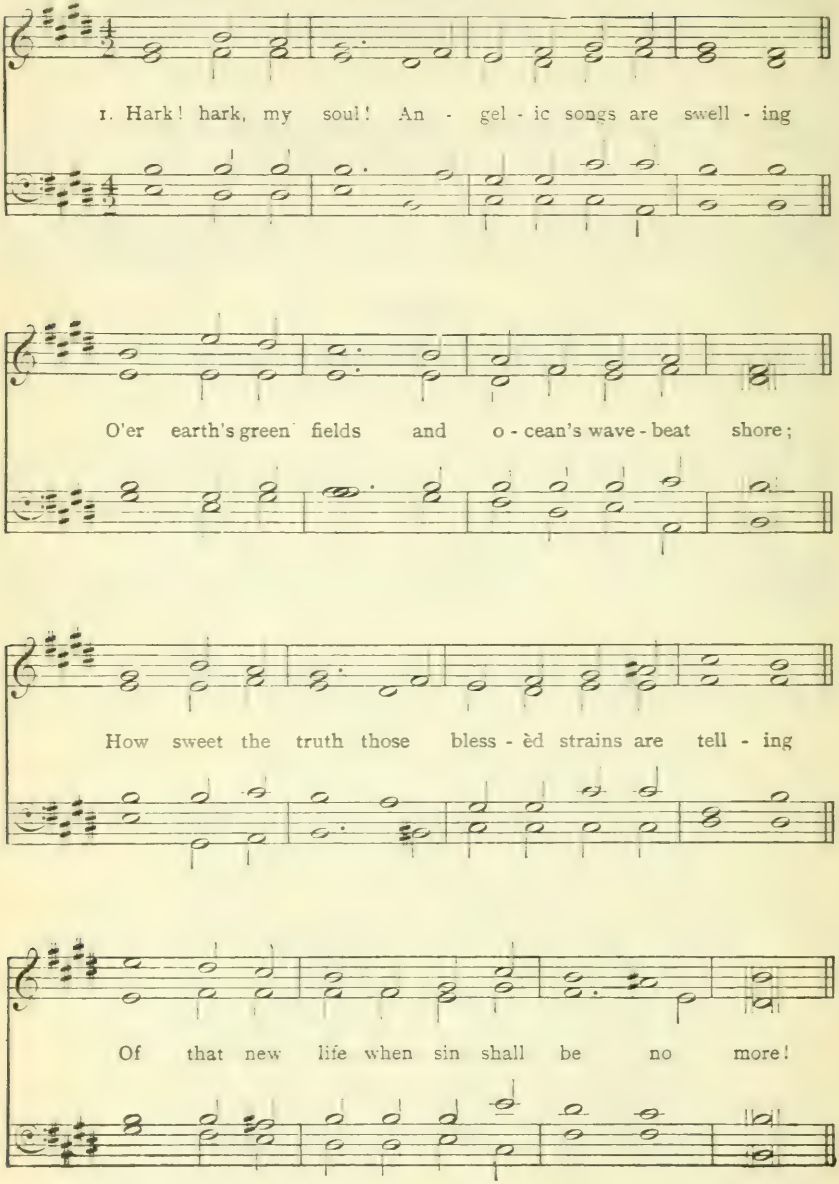
6 Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

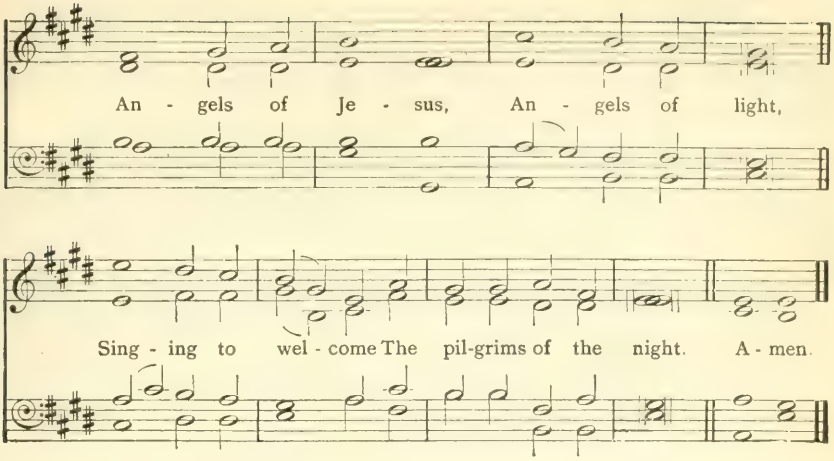
7 Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
Of Whom, the Father; and in Whom, the Son;
Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One. Amen.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

190 (Hym. 398)

PILGRIMS (*First Tune*). 11.10 11.10.9.11 H. SMART.


1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing
O'er earth's green fields and o - cean's wave - beat shore;
How sweet the truth those bless - èd strains are tell - ing
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!



2.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

3.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

4.

Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's tr[illegible]e, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

5.

Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc. Amen.

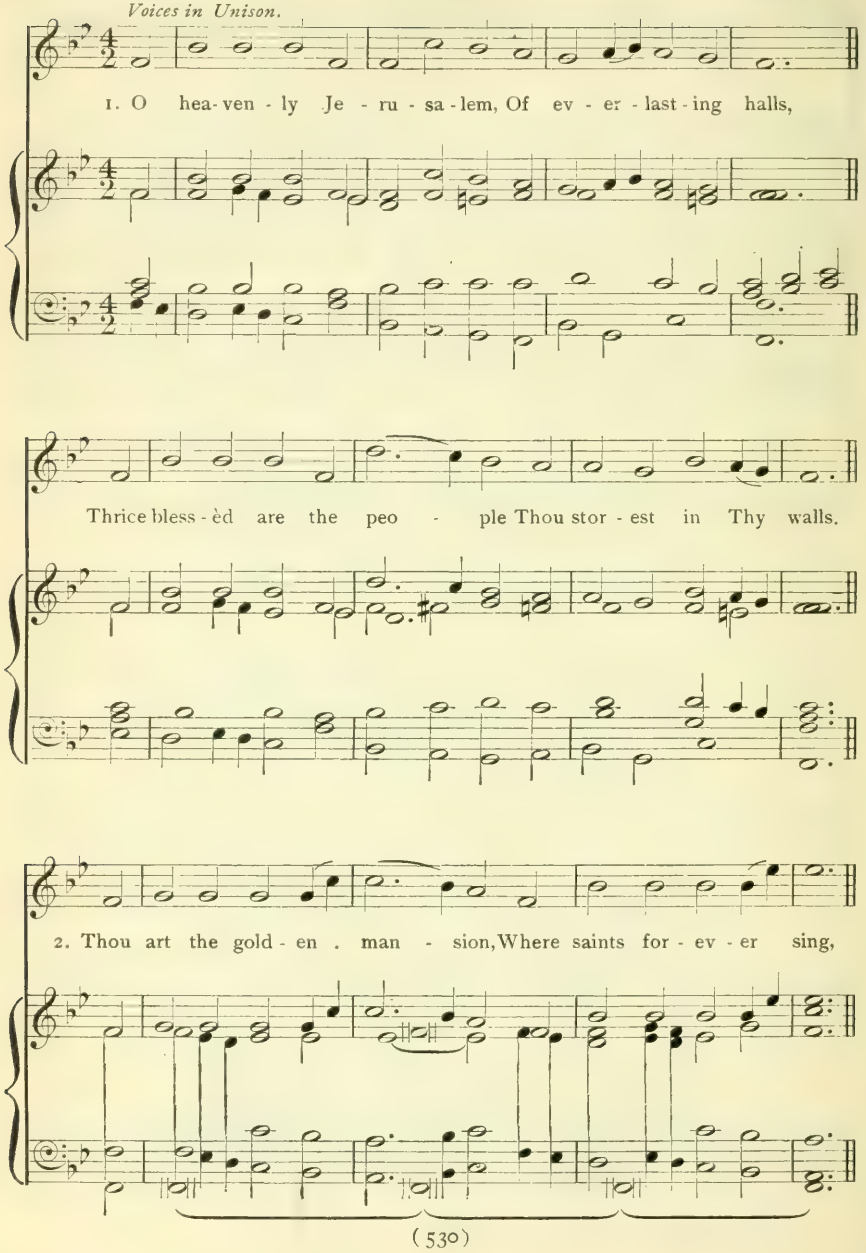
F. W. FABER.

For Hym. 400, see page 532.

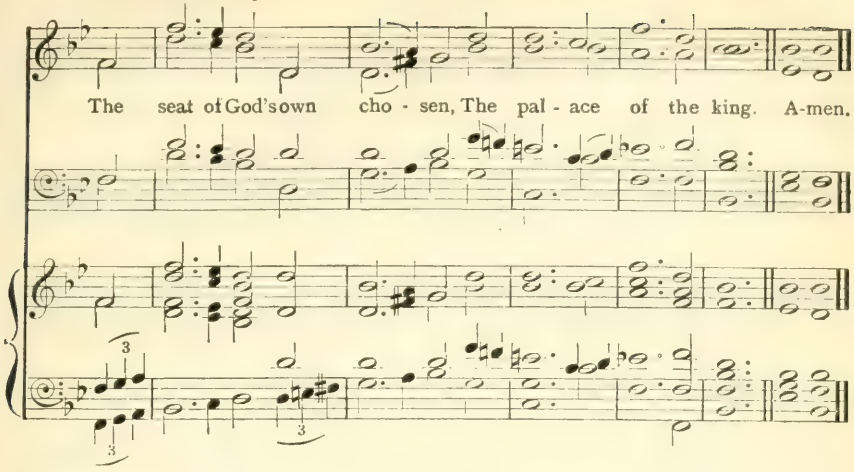
191 (Hym. 401)

ALL HALLOWS. 7.6.7.6. D. G. C. MARTIN.

Voices in Unison.


1. O hea-ven-ly Je-ru-sa-lem, Of ev-er-last-ing halls,
Thrice bless-èd are the peo-ple Thou stor-est in Thy walls.
2. Thou art the gold-en man-sion, Where saints for-ev-er sing,

Voices in Harmony.



3.
There God forever sitteth,
Himself of all the crown;
The Lamb, the Light that shineth,
And never goeth down.

4.
Naught to this seat approacheth
Their sweet peace to molest;
They sing their God forever.
Nor day nor night they rest.

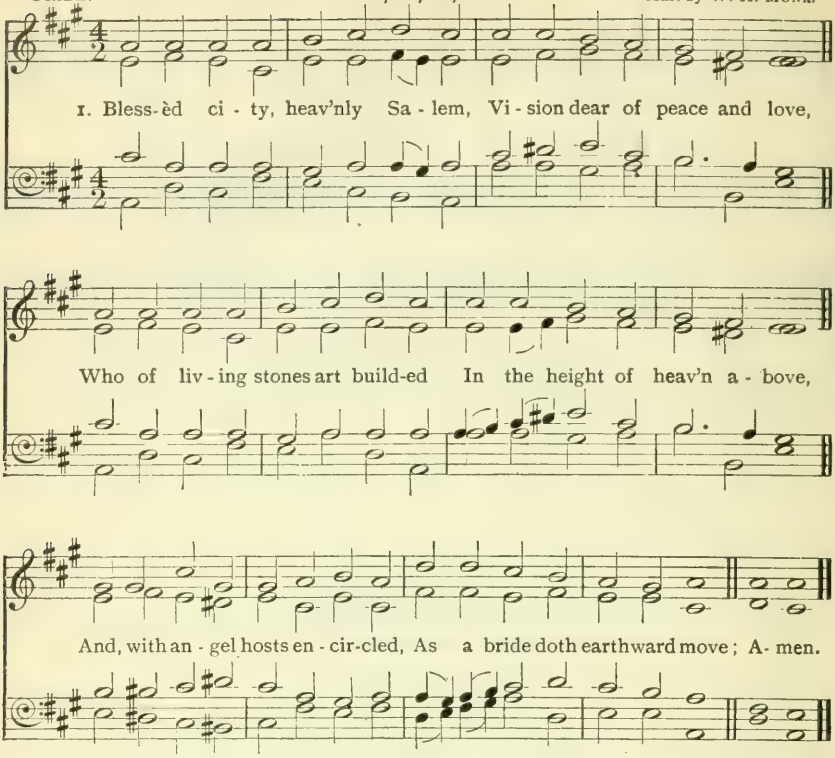
5.
Sure hope doth thither lead us;
Our longings thither tend;
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us
For joys that cannot end.

6.
To Christ, the Son that lightens
His Church above, below;
To Father, and to Spirit
All things created bow. Amen.

Tr. I. WILLIAMS.

192 (Hym. 400)

ORIEL. 8.7.8.7.8.7. German. Har. by W. H. MONK.


1. Bless-èd ci - ty, heav'nly Sa - lem, Vi - sion dear of peace and love,
Who of liv - ing stones art build-ed In the height of heav'n a - bove,
And, with an - gel hosts en - cir-cled, As a bride doth earthward move; A - men.

2.

From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round thee shed,
Meet for Him Whose love espoused thee,
To thy Lord shalt thou be led;
All thy streets, and all thy bulwarks
Of pure gold are fashionèd,

3.

Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,
They are open evermore;
And by virtue of His merits
Thither faithful souls do soar,
Who for Christ's dear Name, in this world
Pain and tribulation bore.

4.

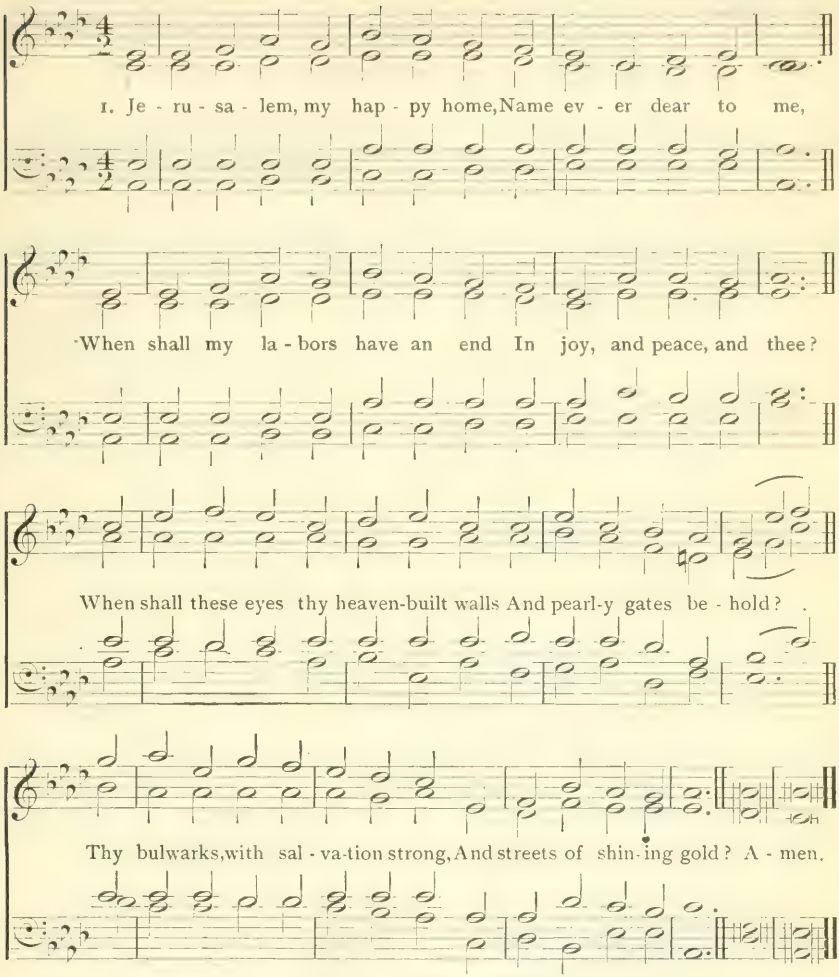
Many a blow and biting sculpture
Polished well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted
By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed forever
That His palace should be decked.

5.

Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

193 (Hym. 402)

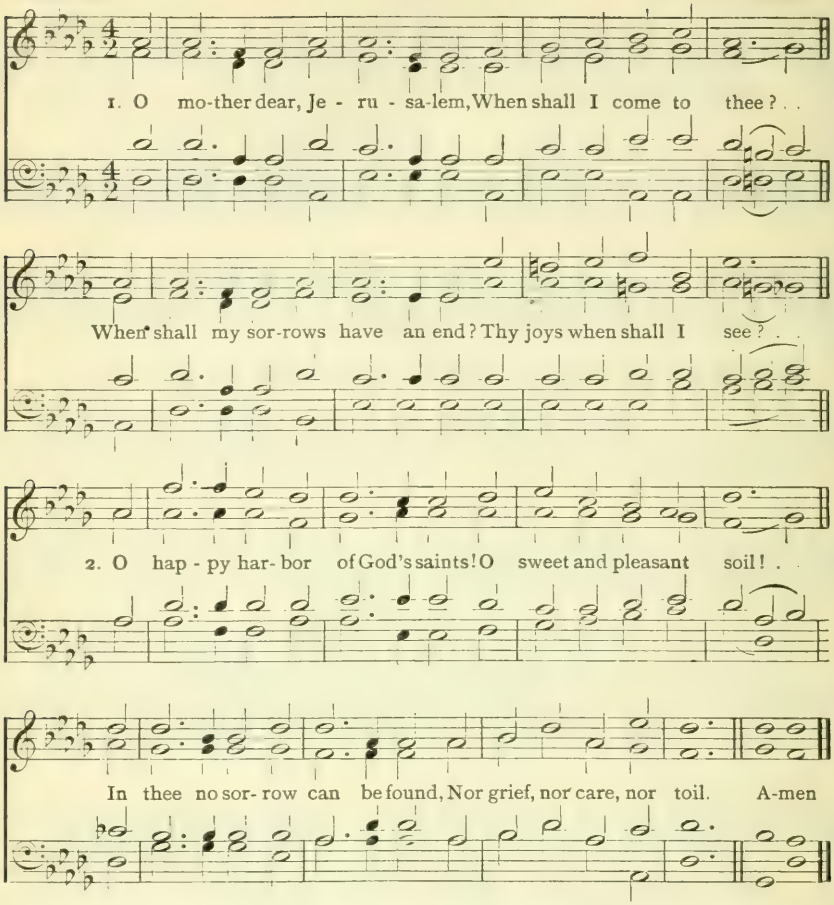
MANNING. C.M. D. G. EDWARD STUBBS.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me,
When shall my la - bors have an end In joy, and peace, and thee?
When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls And pearl-y gates be - hold?
Thy bulwarks, with sal - va-tion strong, And streets of shin-ing gold? A - men.

Copyright, 1898, by G. Edward Stubbs.

2 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.
Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death's dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand:
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see. Amen.

194 (Hym. 403)

MATERNA. C.M. D. S. A WARD

1. O mo-ther dear, Je - ru - sa-lem, When shall I come to thee? . .
When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? . .
2. O hap - py har- bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleasant soil! . .
In thee no sor- row can be found, Nor grief, nor care, nor toil. A-men

3 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun;
For God Himself gives light.

4 O my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

5 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green, [flowers
Where grow such sweet and pleasant
As nowhere else are seen.

6 Right through thy streets, with silver sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

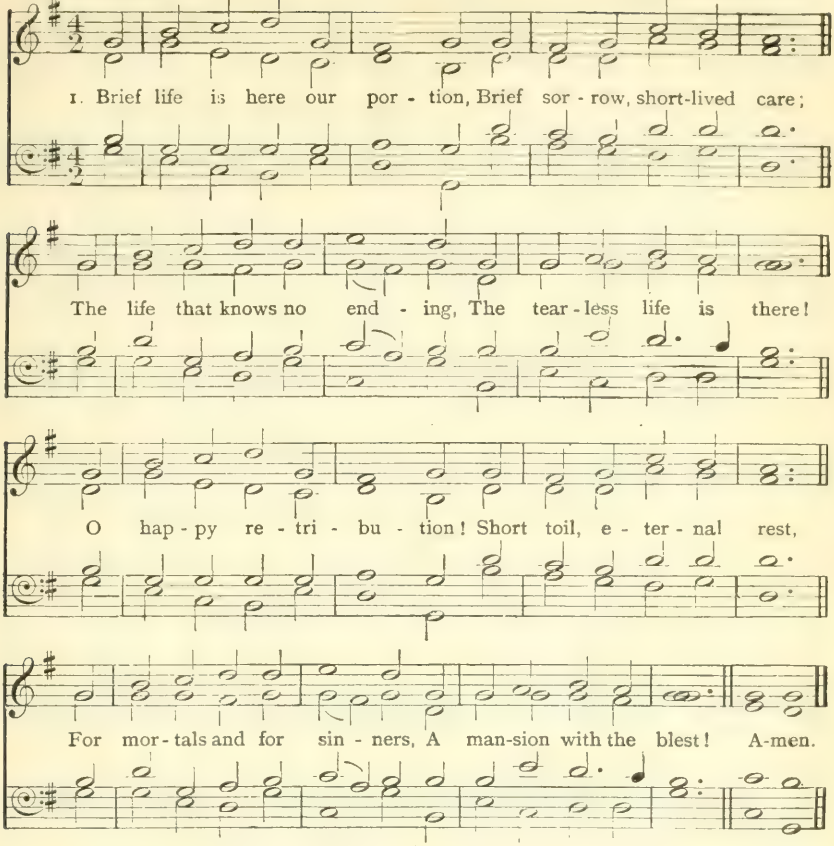
7 Those trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring:
There evermore the angels are,
And evermore do sing.

8 Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in Thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see! Amen.

D. DICKSON.

For Hym. 404, see page 536.

195 (Hym. 406) General.

ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6.7.6. D. H. J. GAUNTLETT.

1. Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row, short-lived care;
The life that knows no end - ing, The tear - less life is there!
O hap - py re - tri - bu - tion! Short toil, e - ter - nal rest,
For mor - tals and for sin - ners, A man-sion with the blest! A-men.

2 There grief is turned to pleasure;
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know;
And after fleshy weakness,
And after this world's night,
And after storm and whirlwind,
Are calm, and joy, and light.

3 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;
And He Whom now we trust in,
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him,
Shall have Him for their own.

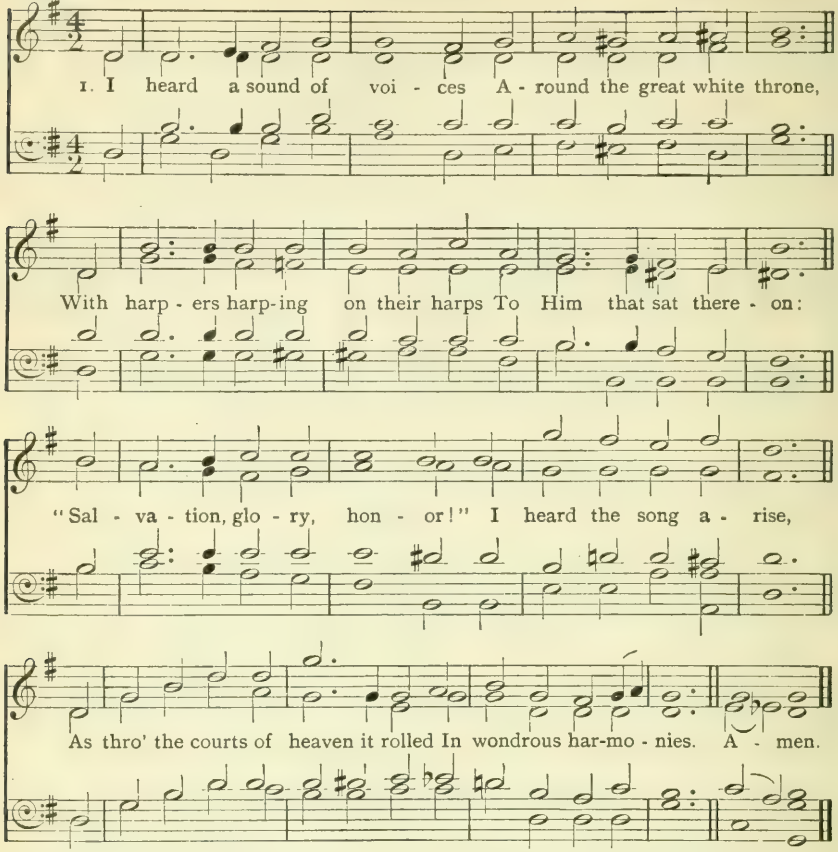
4 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish,
With Babylon must cope;
But there is David's fountain,
And life in fullest glow;
And there the light is golden,
And milk and honey flow.

5 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows flee away,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day;
For God our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
We then shall see forever,
And worship face to face. Amen.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

196 (Hym. 404)

PATMOS. 7.6.8.6. D. H. J. STORER.


1. I heard a sound of voi - ces A - round the great white throne,
With harp - ers harp-ing on their harps To Him that sat there - on:
"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or!" I heard the song a - rise,
As thro' the courts of heaven it rolled In wondrous har-mo - nies. A - men.

2 From every clime and kindred,
And nations from afar,
As serried ranks returning home
In triumph from a war,
I heard the saints upraising,
The myriad hosts among,
In praise of Him Who died and lives,
Their one glad triumph-song.

3 I saw the holy city,
The New Jerusalem, [adorned
Come down from heaven, a bride
With jewelled diadem:
The flood of crystal waters
Flowed down the golden street;
And nations brought their honors there,
And laid them at her feet.

4 And there no sun was needed,
Nor moon to shine by night,
God's glory did enlighten all,
The Lamb Himself, the light;
And there His servants serve Him,
And, life's long battle o'er, [King,
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour,
They reign for evermore.

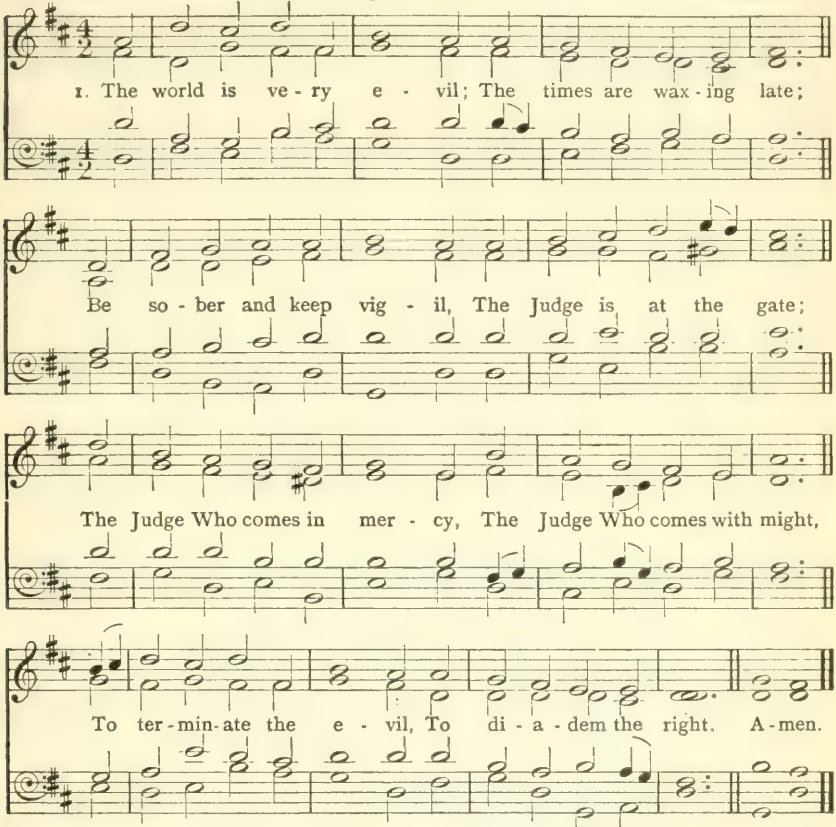
5 O great and glorious vision!
The Lamb upon His throne;
O wondrous sight for man to see!
The Saviour with His own:
To drink the living waters
And stand upon the shore,
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death
Shall ever enter more.

6 O Lamb of God Who reignest!
Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Whose glory lightens that new earth
Which now we see from far!
O worthy Judge eternal!
When Thou dost bid us come,
Then open wide the gates of pearl,
And call Thy servants home. Amen.

G. THRING.

197 (Hym. 405)

PEARSALL. 7.6.7.6. D. German.


1. The world is ve - ry e - vil; The times are wax - ing late;
Be so - ber and keep vig - il, The Judge is at the gate;
The Judge Who comes in mer - cy, The Judge Who comes with might,
To ter - min - ate the e - vil, To di - a - dem the right. A - men.

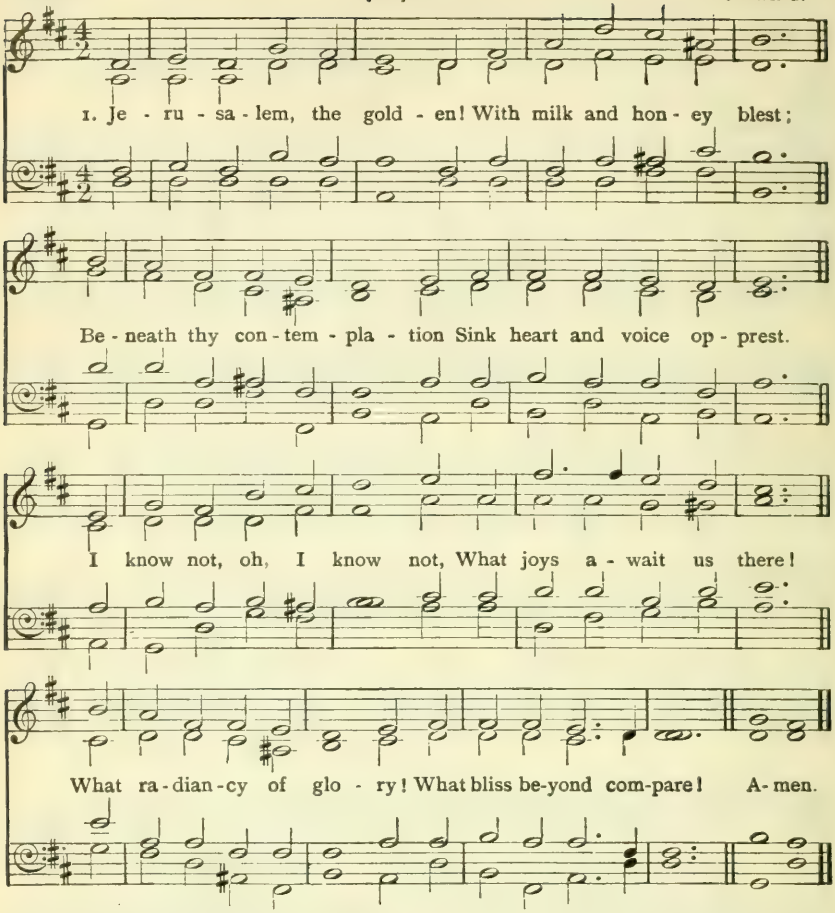
2 Arise, arise, good Christian,
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead:
To the home of fadeless splendor,
Of flowers that bear no thorn,
Where they shall dwell as children
Who here as exiles mourn;
'Mid power that knows no limit,
And wisdom free from bound,
Where rests a peace untroubled,
Peace holy and profound.

O happy, holy portion,
Refection for the blest,
True vision of true beauty,
Sweet cure for all distrest!
4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Strive, man, to win that glory;
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight. Amen.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

198 (Hym. 408) General.

EWING. 7.6.7.6. D. A. EWING.


1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
I know not, oh, I know not, What joys a - wait us there!
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss be-yond com-pare! A - men.

2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

* 4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest!
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

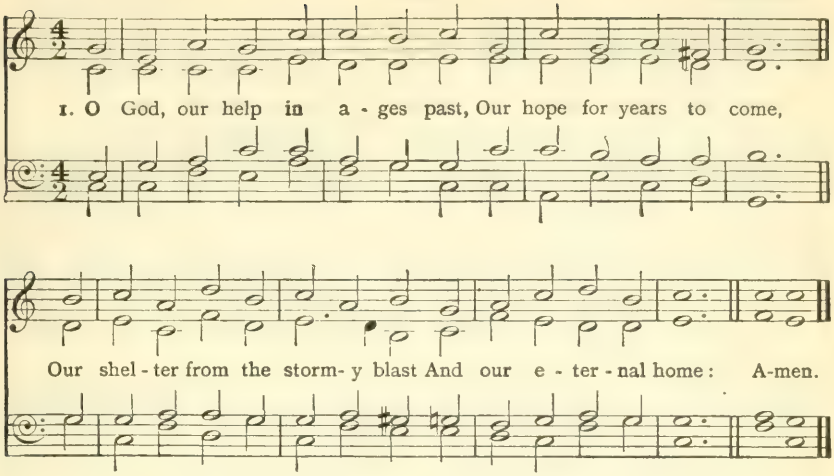
* This Verse may be sung also at the end of the three hymns preceding.

For Hyms. 410, 412, see page 510.

For Hym. 414, see page 541.

199 (Hym. 418)

ST. ANNE. C.M. W. CROFT.



2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

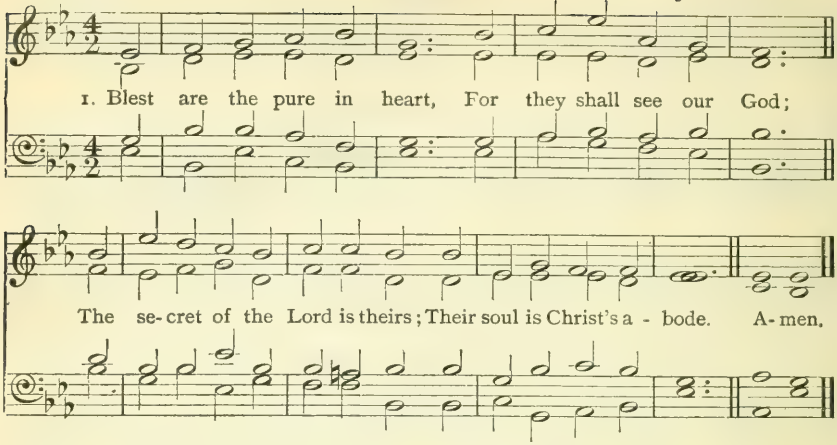
5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

I. WATTS.

200 (Hym. 410)

FRANCONIA. S.M. J. G. EBELING.



2 The Lord, Who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men
Their pattern and their King:

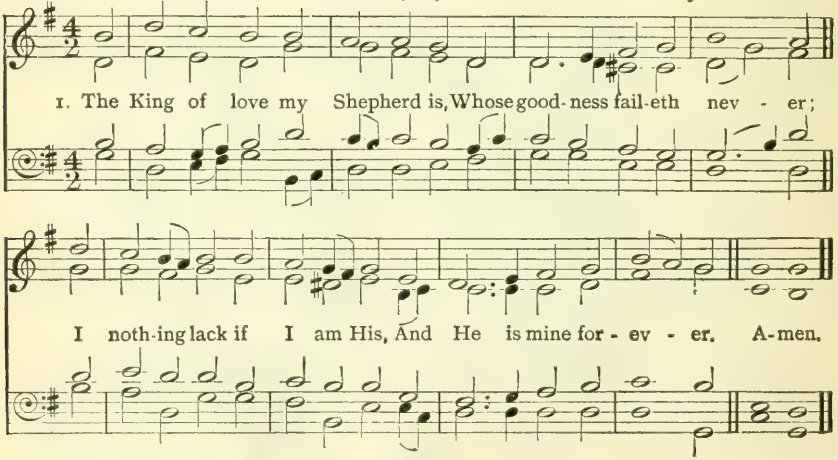
3 He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart;
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee. Amen.

J. KEBLE.

201 (Hym. 412)

DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8.7.8.7. J. B. DYKES.



2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

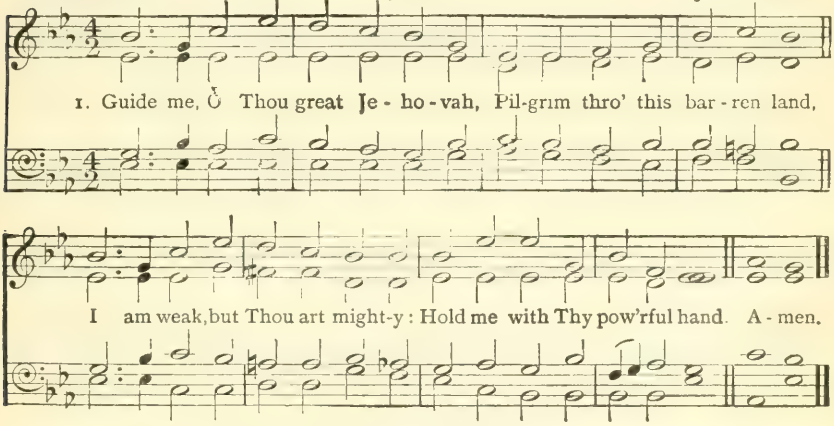
5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever. Amen.

H. W. BAKER.

202 (Hym. 414)

ST. OSWALD. 8.7.8.7. J. B. DYKES.


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar - ren land,
I am weak, but Thou art might-y: Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand. A - men.

2 Open now the crystal fountains
Whence the living waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.

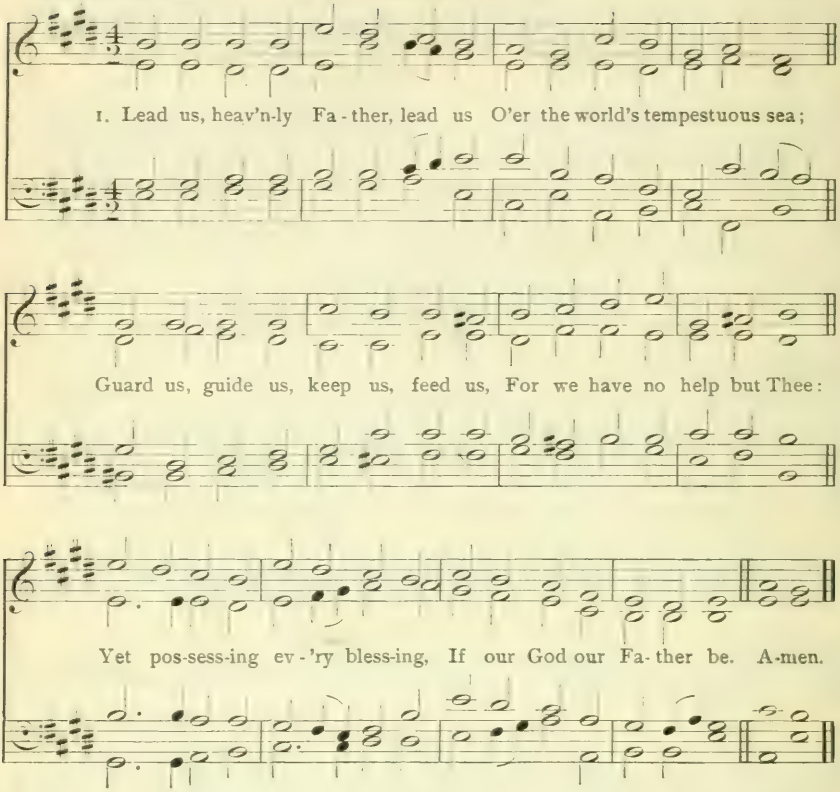
3 Feed me with the heavenly manna
In this barren wilderness;
Be my sword, and shield, and banner,
Be the Lord my Righteousness.

4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side. Amen.

W. WILLIAMS.

203 (Hym. 421)

BENEDIC ANIMA. 8.7.8.7.8.7. J. Goss.


1. Lead us, heav'n-ly Fa-ther, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee:
Yet pos-sess-ing ev-'ry bless-ing, If our God our Fa-ther be. A-men.

2.

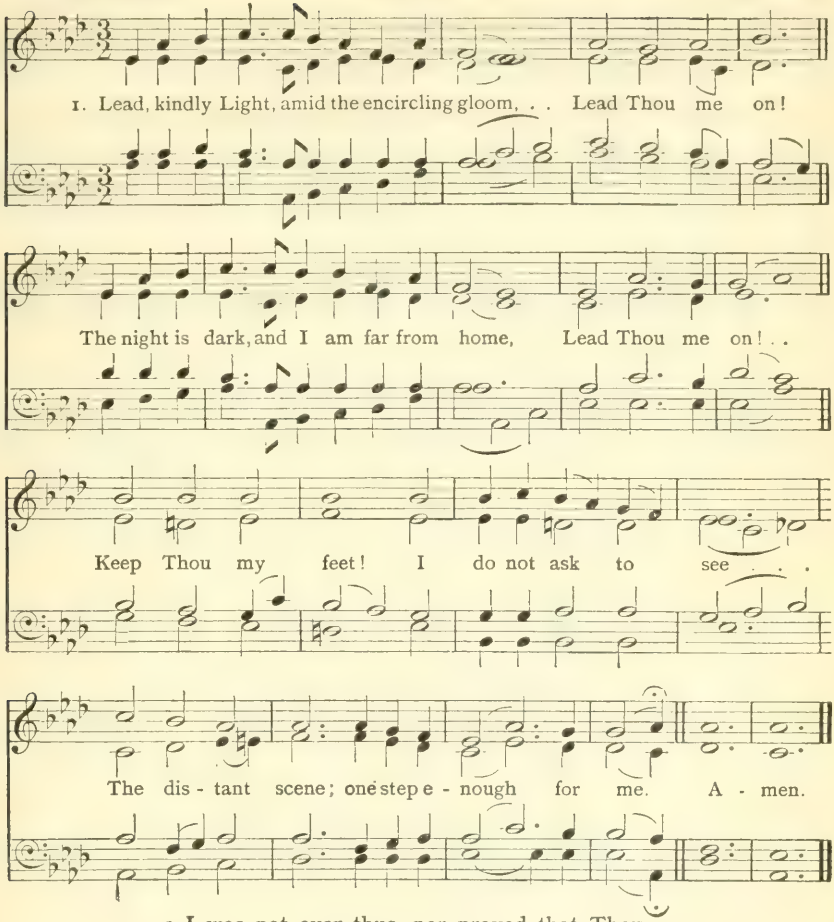
Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us;
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

J. EDMESTON.

204 (Hym. 423)

LUX BENIGNA. 10.4.10.4.10.10. J. B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom, . . Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on! . .
Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see . . .
The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me. A - men.

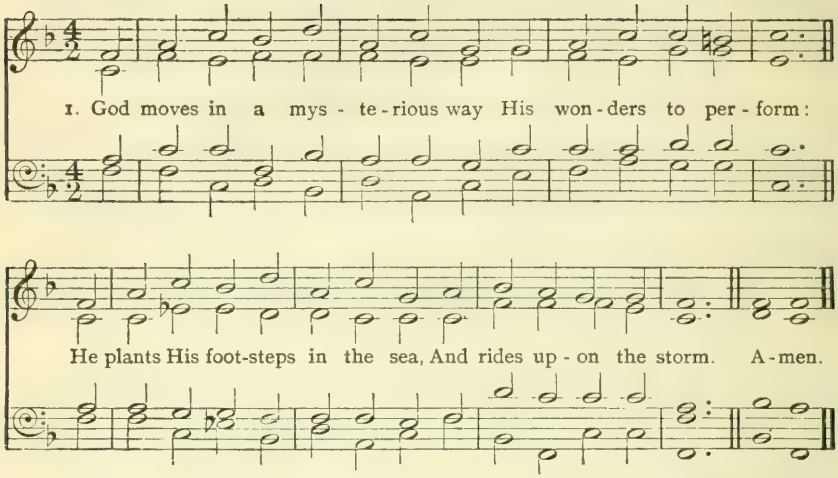
2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. Amen.

J. H. NEWMAN.

205 (Hym. 427)

YORK TUNE. C.M. *Scotch Psalter.*



2 Deep in unfathomable mines,
With never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

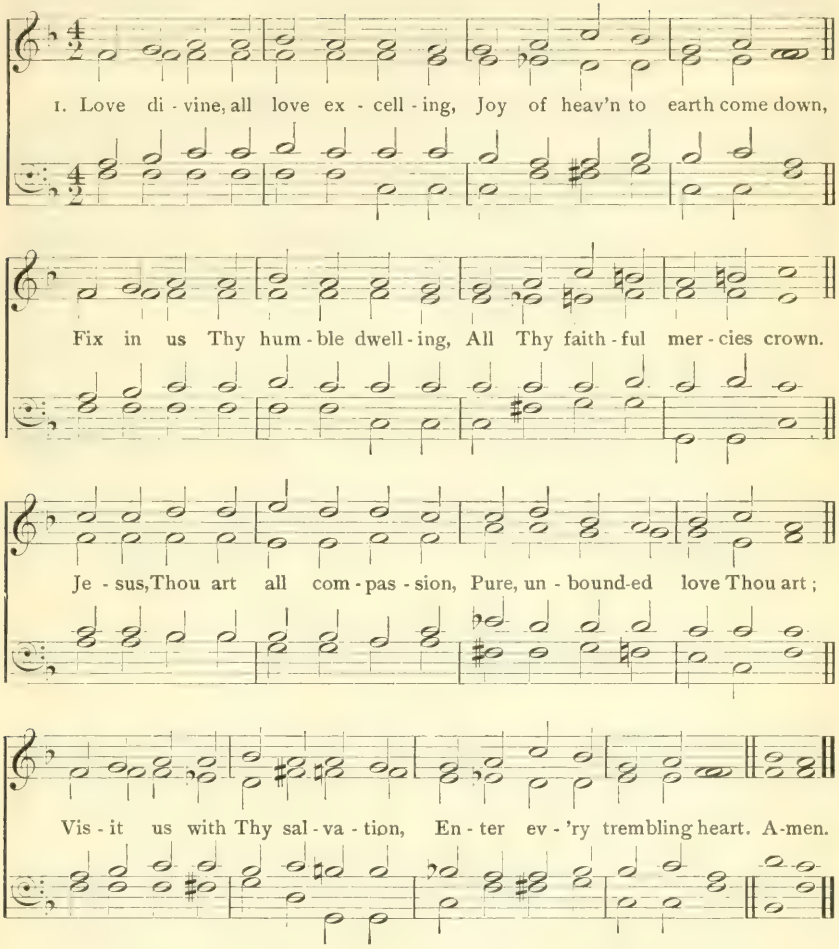
5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

W. COWPER.

206 (Hym. 432)

LOVE DIVINE. 8.7.8.7. D. G. F. LEJEUNE.


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart. A - men.

2.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Come to us, dear Lord, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be alway blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
Glory in Thy perfect love.

3.

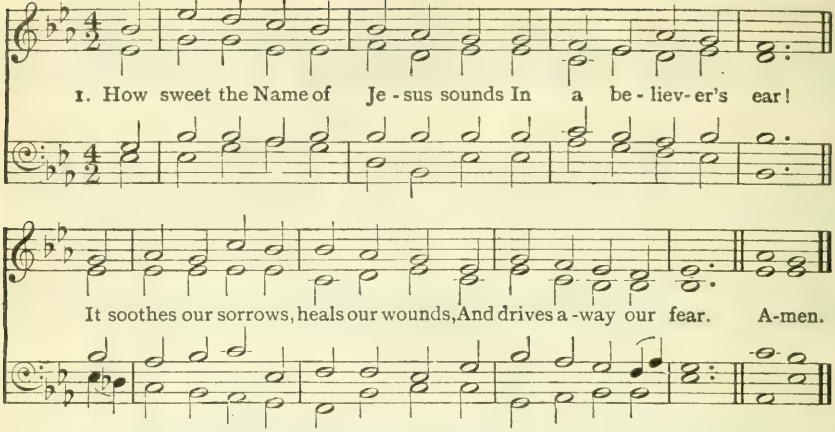
Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see our whole salvation,
Perfectly secured in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place:
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Amen.

C. WESLEY.

207 (Hym. 433)

ST. PETER. C.M. A. R. REINAGLE.


1. How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds, And drives a - way our fear. A - men.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

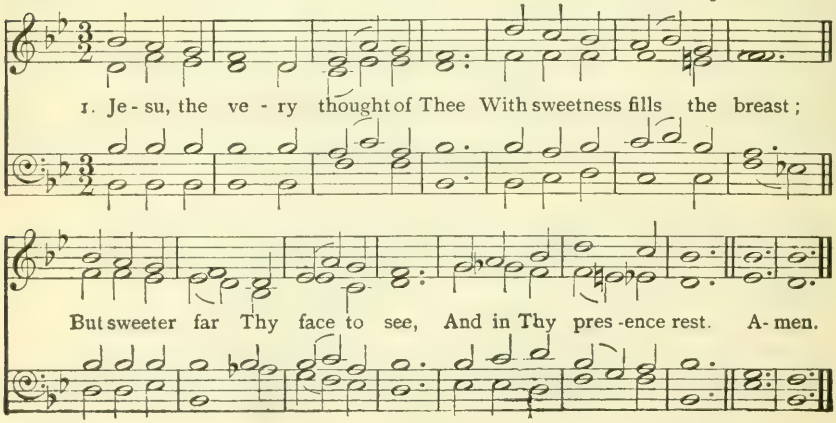
5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought:
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath:
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

J. NEWTON.

208 (Hym. 434)

SAWLEY. C.M. J. WALCH.


1. Je - su, the ve - ry thought of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest. A - men.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name,
The Saviour of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

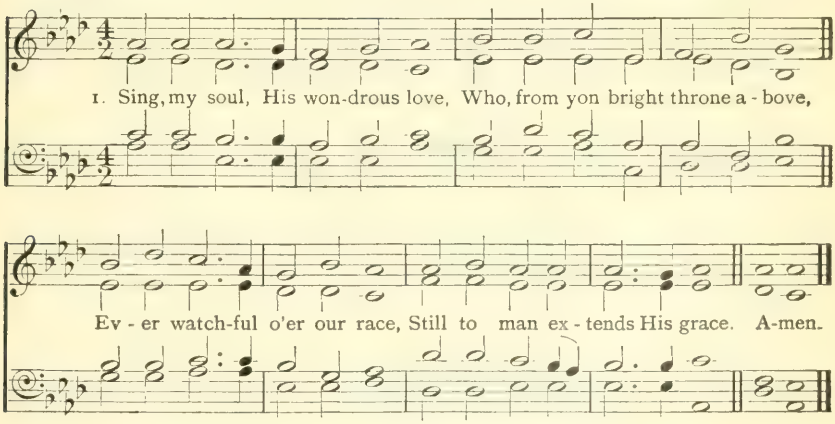
4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity. Amen.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX. *Tr.* E. CASWALL.

209 (Hym. 438)

ST. BEES. Four 7's. J. B. DYKES.


1. Sing, my soul, His won-drous love, Who, from yon bright throne a - bove,
Ev - er watch-ful o'er our race, Still to man ex - tends His grace. A-men.

2 Heaven and earth by Him were made;
All is by His sceptre swayed;
What are we that He should show
So much love to us below?

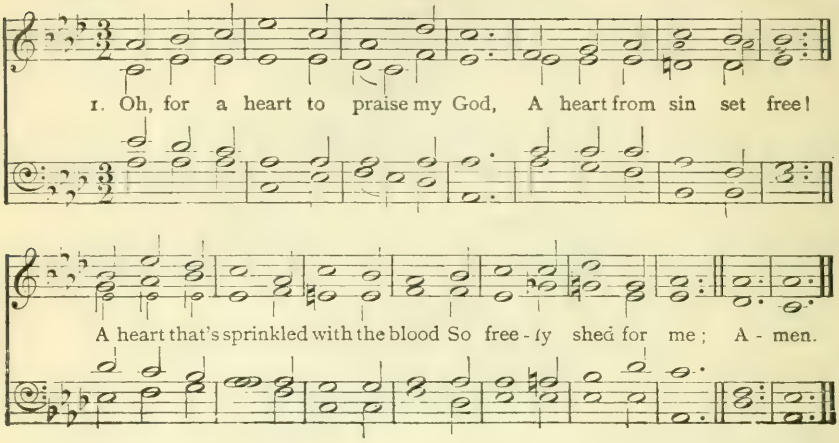
3 God, the merciful and good,
Bought us with the Saviour's blood;
And, to make our safety sure,
Guides us by His spirit pure.

4 Sing, my soul, adore His Name!
Let His glory be thy theme:
Praise Him till He calls thee home;
Trust His love for all to come. Amen.

Authorship unknown.

210 (Hym. 439)

BEATITUDO. C.M. J. B. DYKES



2.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3.

An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4.

A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

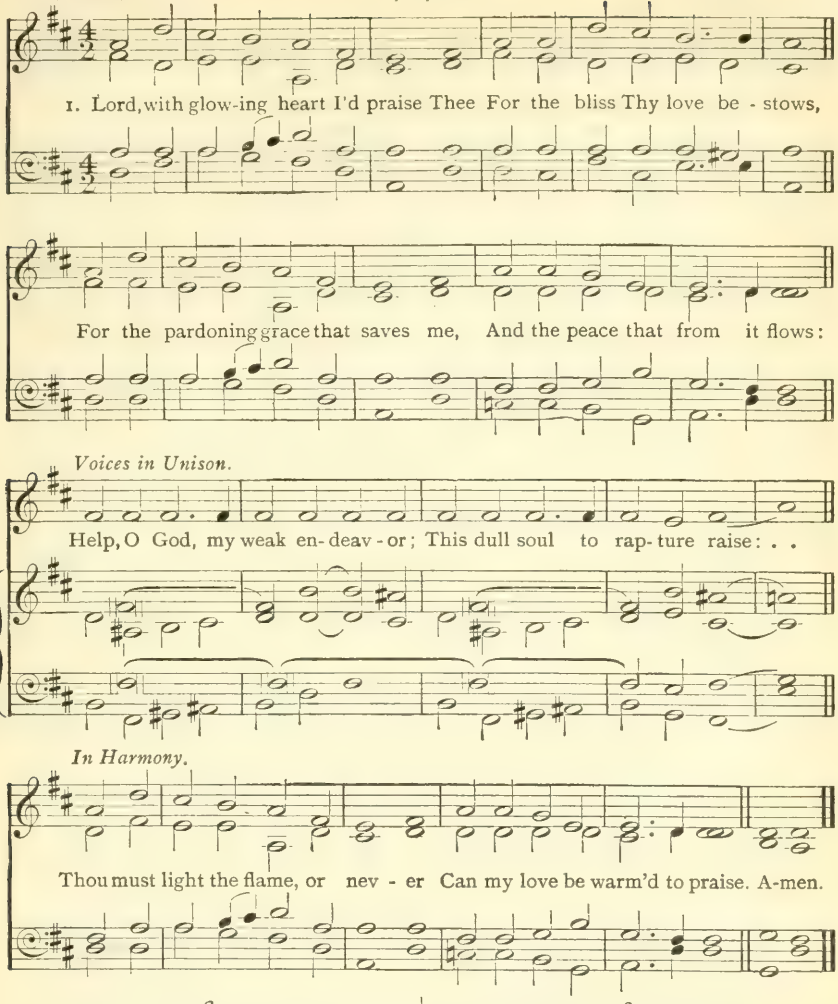
5.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

211 (Hym. 443)

ST. CHAD. 8.7.8.7. D. R. REDHEAD.


1. Lord, with glow-ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
Voices in Unison.
Help, O God, my weak en-deav-or; This dull soul to rap-ture raise: . .
In Harmony.
Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warm'd to praise. A-men.

2.

Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him Who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

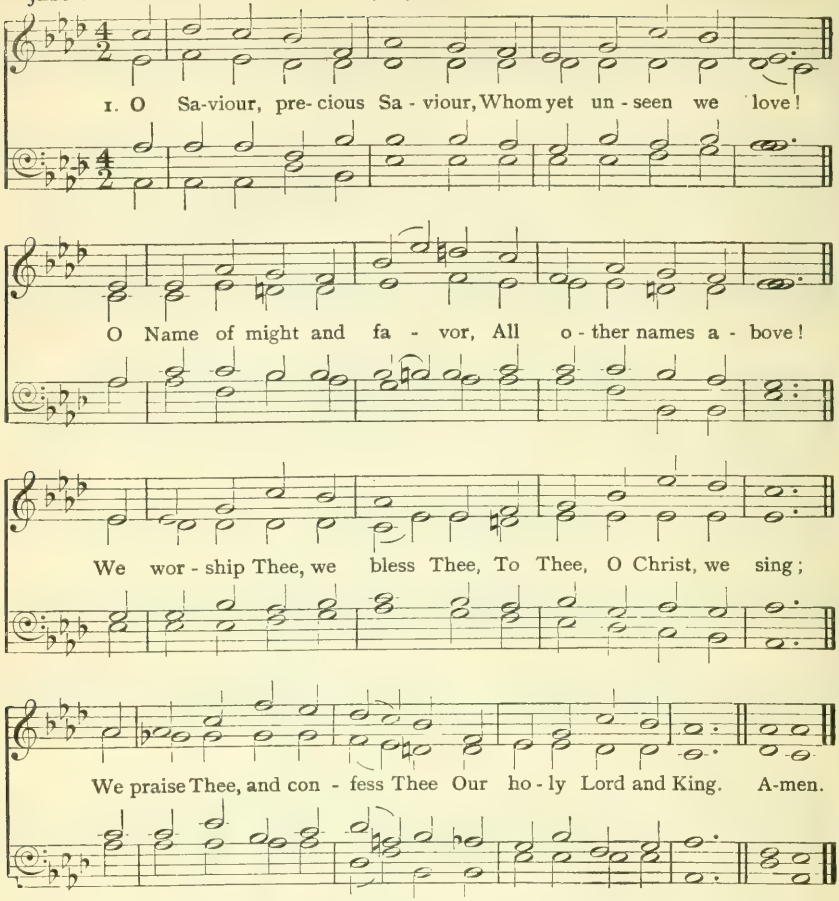
3.

Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.
Amen.

F. S. KEY.

212 (Hym. 444)

JESU DILECTISSIME. 7.6.7.6. D. R. H. McCARTNEY.


1. O Sa-viour, pre-cious Sa-viour, Whom yet un-seen we love!
O Name of might and fa-vor, All o-ther names a-bove!
We wor-ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise Thee, and con-fess Thee Our ho-ly Lord and King. A-men.

2 O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our gracious Lord and King.

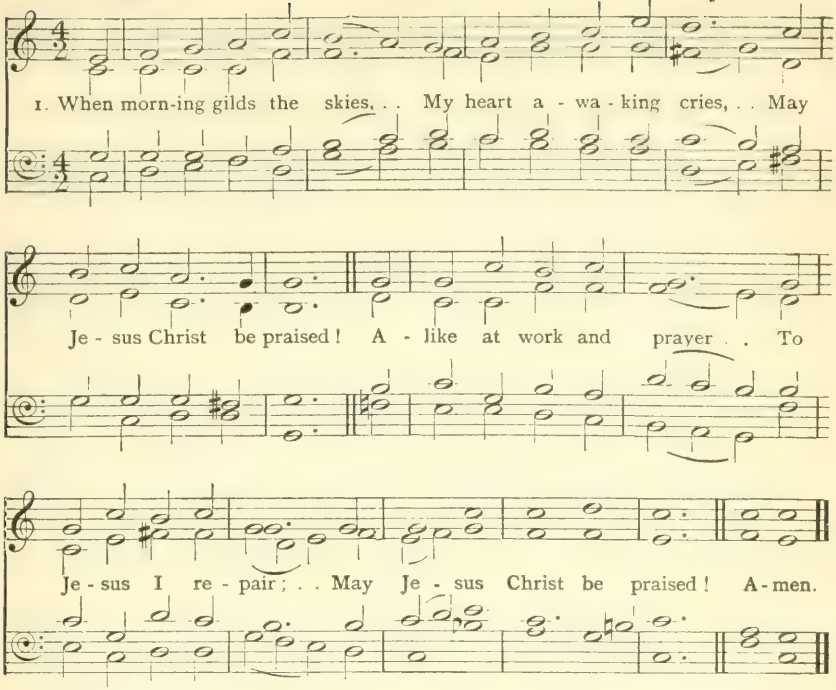
3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

4 Oh, grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love! [Thee
Then shall we praise and bless
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King.
Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

213 (Hym. 445)

LAUDES DOMINI. Six 6's. J. BARNBY.


1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, . . My heart a - wa - king cries, . . May
Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer . . To
Je - sus I re - pair; . . May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - men.

2 Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Oh, hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

7 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

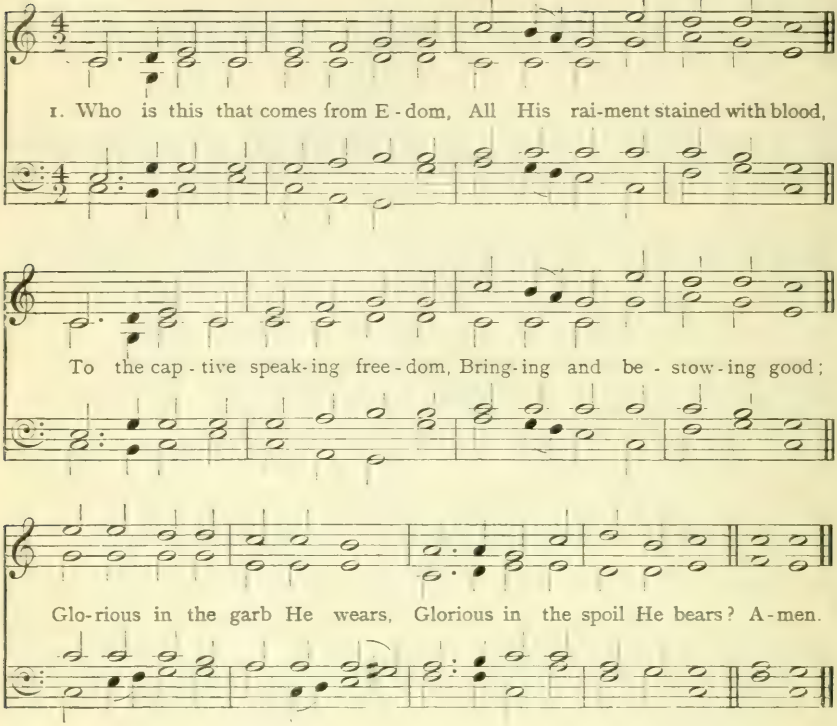
8 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Amen.

Tr. E. CASWALL.

214 (Hym. 449)

General.

NEANDER. 8.7.8.7.7.7. J. NEANDER.


1. Who is this that comes from E - dom, All His rai-ment stained with blood,
To the cap - tive speak-ing free - dom, Bring-ing and be - stow-ing good;
Glo-rious in the garb He wears, Glorious in the spoil He bears? A-men.

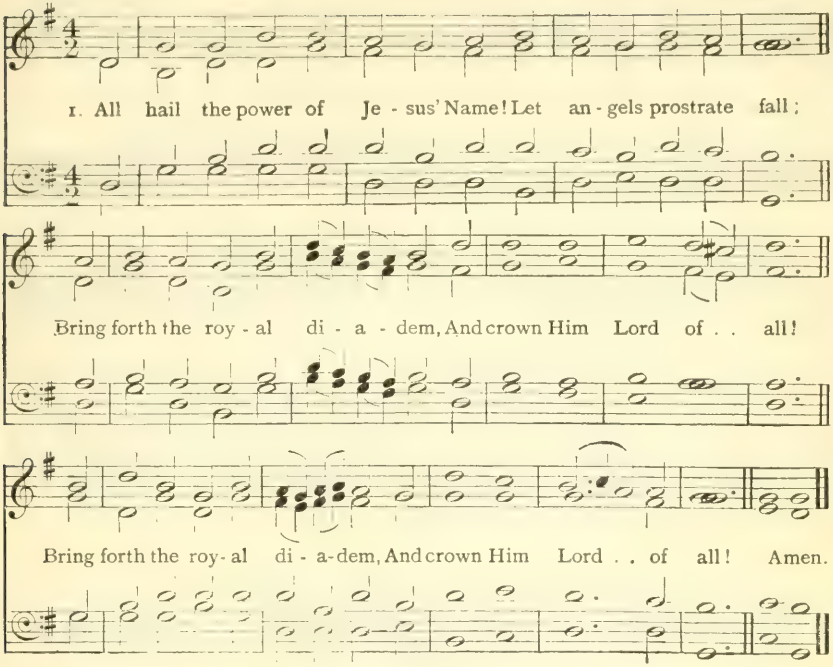
2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious
Travelling onward in His might;
'Tis the Saviour; Oh, how glorious,
To His people, is the sight!
Satan conquered, and the grave,
Jesus now is strong to save.

3 Why that blood His raiment staining?
'Tis the blood of many slain;
Of His foes there's none remaining,
None, the contest to maintain:
Fallen they are, no more to rise:
All their glory prostrate lies.

4 Mighty Victor, reign forever;
Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall Thy people, never,
Cease to sing what Thou hast done;
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
Thou hast healed Thy people's woes. Amen.

T. KELLY.

CORONATION. C.M. O. HOLDEN.


1. All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of . . all!
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord . . of all! Amen.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call:
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

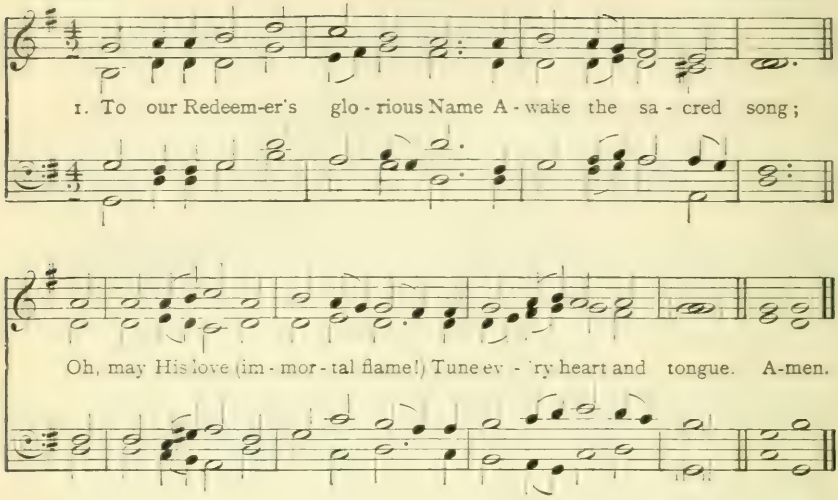
5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
Before Him prostrate fall!
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all! Amen.

E. PERRONET.

216 (Hym. 451)

DEDHAM. C.M. W. GARDINER.



2.

His love, what mortal thought can reach
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3.

He left His radiant throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth to bleed and die:
Was ever love like this?

4.

Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
"The Saviour died for me."

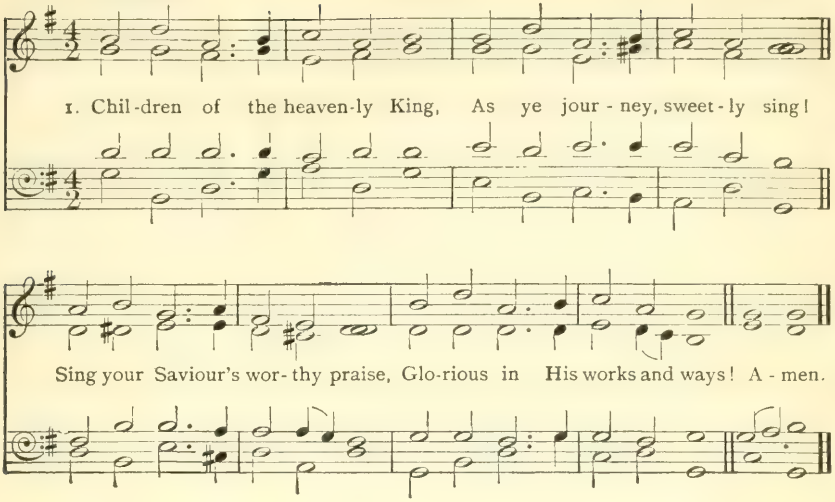
5.

Oh, may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love Thy charming Name,
And join the sacred song. Amen.

A. STEELE.

217 (Hym. 452)

PLEYEL'S HYMN. Four 7's. I. J. PLEYEL.


1. Chil-dren of the heaven-ly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing!
Sing your Saviour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways! A-men.

2.

We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3.

Lift your eyes, ye sons of light!
Sion's city is in sight:
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

4.

Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

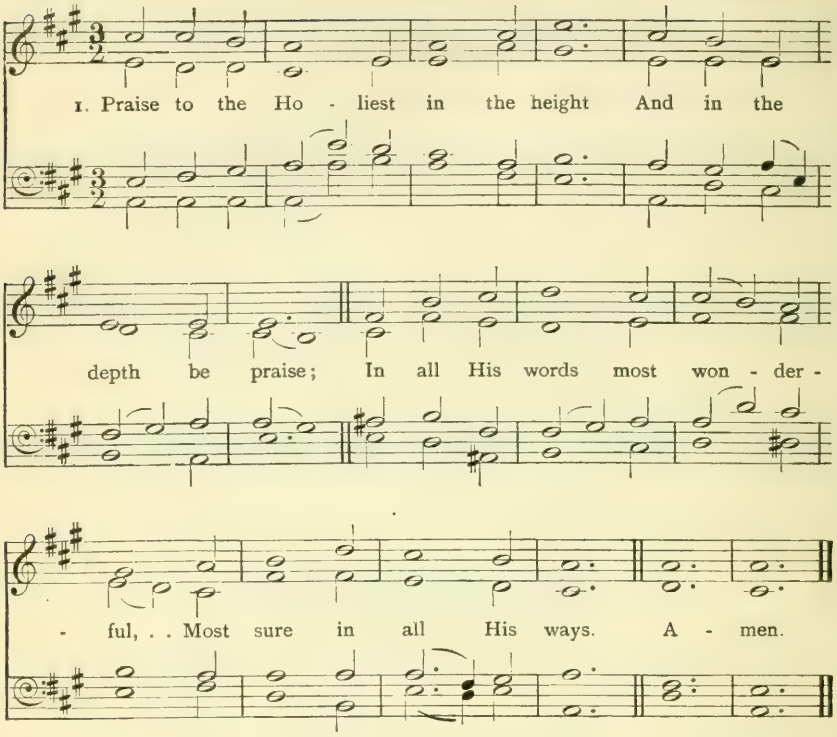
5.

Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee Amen.

J. CENNICK.

218 (Hym. 453)

GERONTIUS. C.M. J. B. DYKES.


1. Praise to the Ho - liest in the height And in the
depth be praise; In all His words most won - der -
- ful, . . Most sure in all His ways. A - men.

2.

O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

3.

O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe,
Should strive and should prevail:

4.

And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine;
God's presence and His very Self,
And essence all-divine.

5.

O generous love! that He, Who smote
In Man for man the foe;
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;

6.

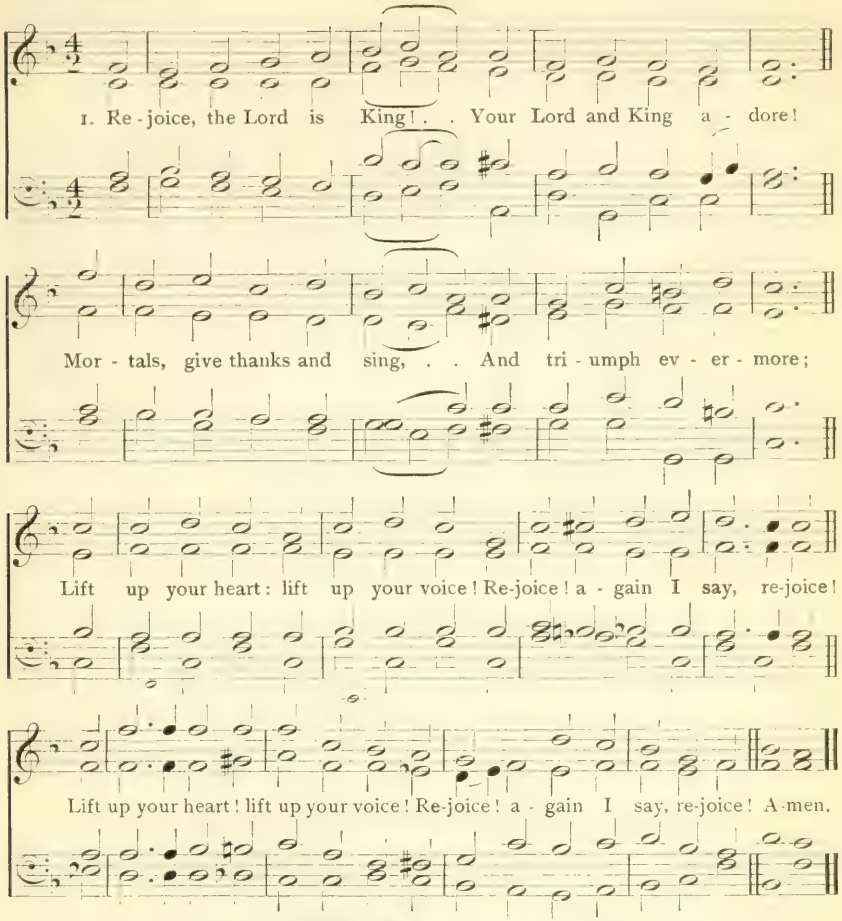
And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

7.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways. Amen.

J. H. NEWMAN.

219 (Hym. 457)

HOUGHTON. 6.6.6.6.8.8. G. EDWARD STUBBS.

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! . . Your Lord and King a - dore!
Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, . . And tri - umph ev - er - more;
Lift up your heart: lift up your voice! Re-joice! a - gain I say, re-joice!
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re-joice! a - gain I say, re-joice! A-men.

Copyright, 1898, by G. Edward Stubbs.

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

3 He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

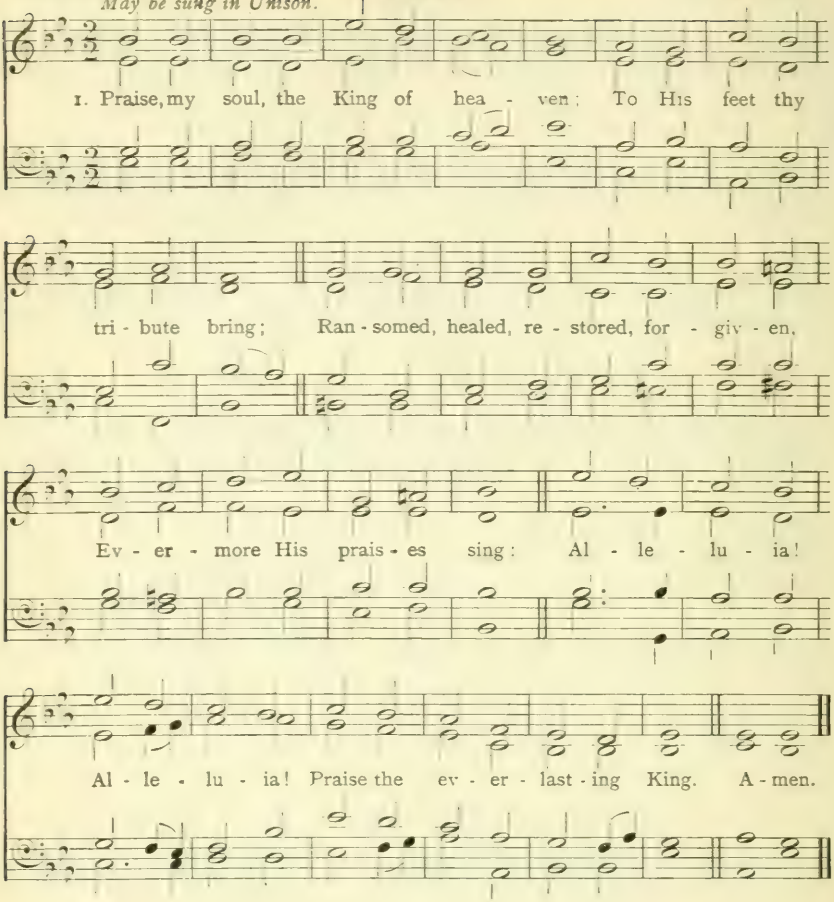
4.

4 Rejoice in glorious hope!
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice!
The trump of God shall sound: Rejoice. Amen.

CH. WESLEY.

220 (Hym. 458)

BENEDIC ANIMA. 8.7.8.7.4.7. J. Goss.

May be sung in Unison.

1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; To His feet thy
tri - bute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
Ev - er - more His prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King. A - men.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

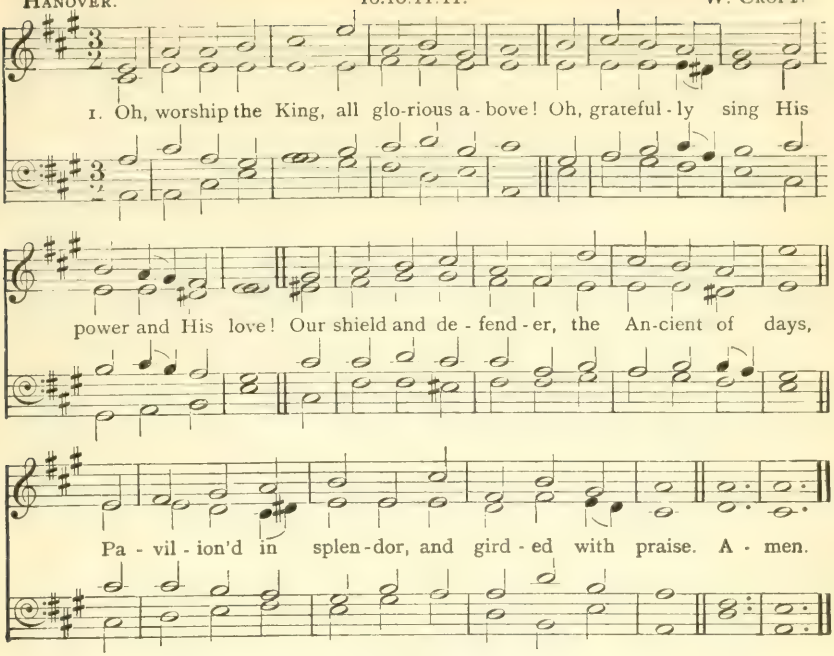
3 Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

H. F. LYTE.

221 (Hym. 459)

HANOVER. 10.10.11.11. W. CROFT.


1. Oh, worship the King, all glo-rious a-bove! Oh, grateful-ly sing His
power and His love! Our shield and de-fend-er, the An-cient of days,
Pa-vil-ion'd in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise. A-men.

2 Oh, tell of His might! Oh, sing of His grace!
Whose robe is the light; Whose canopy, space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 The earth, with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

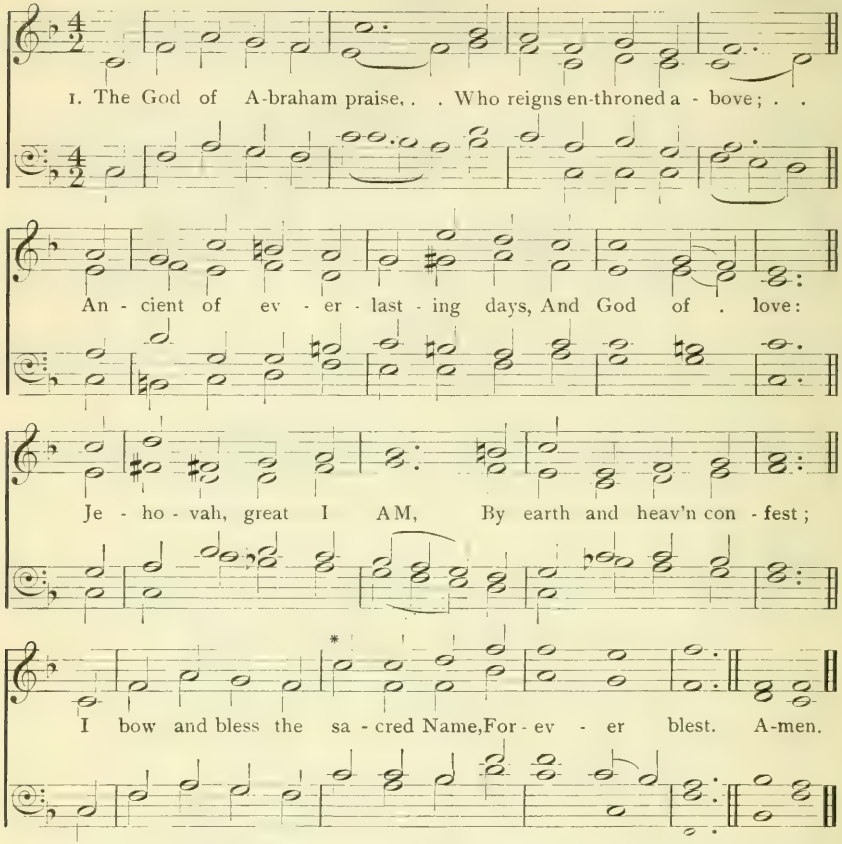
4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies, how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

6 O measureless Might! ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise. Amen.

R. GRANT.

222 (Hym. 460)

P.M. JOHN STAINER.

1. The God of A-braham praise, . . Who reigns en-throned a - bove; . .
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of . love:
Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heav'n con - fest;
I bow and bless the sa - cred Name, For - ev - er blest. A-men.

2 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on angel-wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

3 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom He maintains,
And, glorious with His saints in light,
Forever reigns.

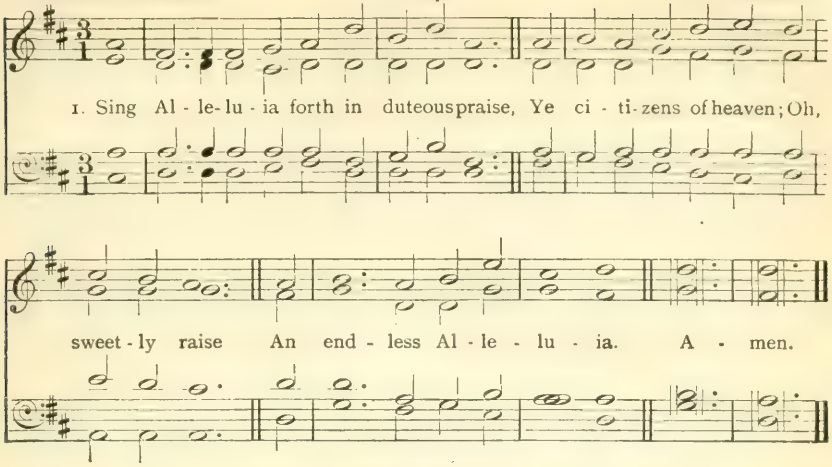
4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise. Amen.

THOMAS OLIVERS.

* Here printed as originally composed.

223 (Hym. 462)

ALLELUIA PERENNE. 10. 10. 7. W. H. MONK.



2 Ye Powers, who stand before the eternal Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia.

3 The holy city shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
An endless Alleluia.

4 In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
An endless Alleluia.

5 Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
An endless Alleluia.

6 There, in one grand acclaim, forever ring
The strains which tell the honor of your King,
An endless Alleluia.

7 This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back;
This is glad food and drink which ne'er shall lack
An endless Alleluia.

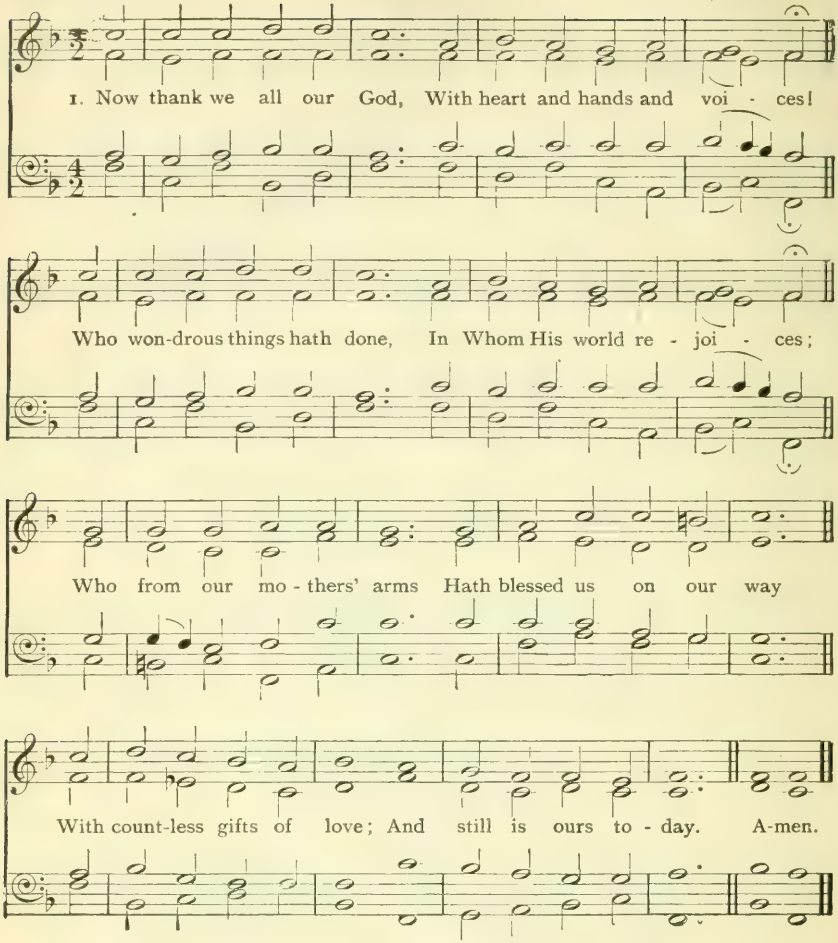
8 While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise
Forever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.

9 Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia. Amen.

Tr. J. ELLERTON.

224 (Hym. 466

NUN DANKET. 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6. J. CRÜGER.

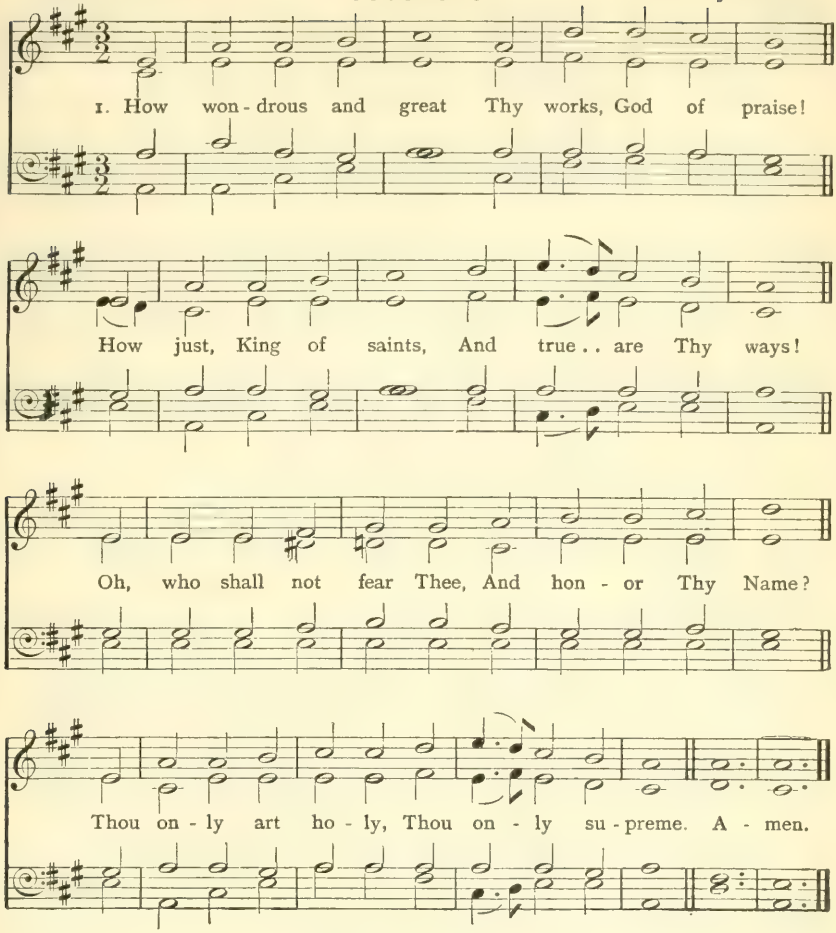

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voi - ces!
Who won-drous things hath done, In Whom His world re - joi - ces;
Who from our mo - thers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
With count-less gifts of love; And still is ours to - day. A-men.

2 Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us!
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next. Amen.

M. RINCKART. *Tr.* C. WINKWORTH.

225 (Hym. 467)

LYONS. 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5. J. HAYDN.

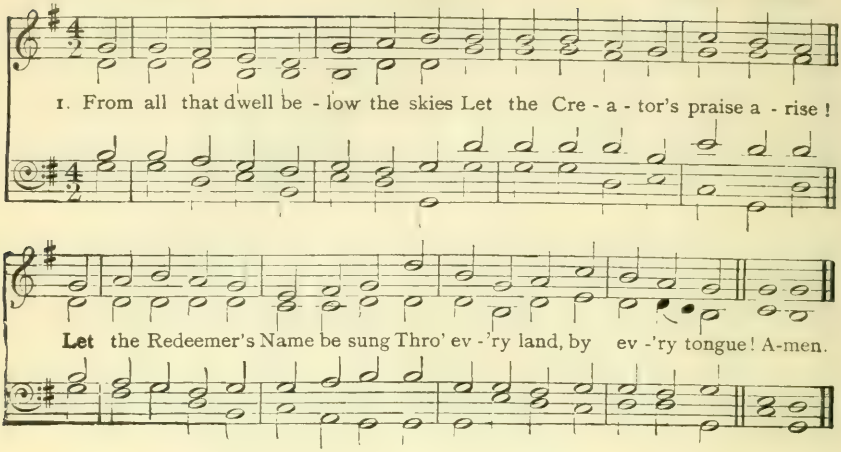

1. How won-drous and great Thy works, God of praise!
How just, King of saints, And true . . are Thy ways!
Oh, who shall not fear Thee, And hon - or Thy Name?
Thou on - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly su - preme. A - men.

2 To nations long dark
Thy light shall be shown;
Their worship and vows
Shall come to Thy throne:
Thy truth and Thy judgments
Shall spread all abroad,
Till earth's every people
Confess Thee their God. Amen.

H. U. ONDERDONK.

226 (Hym. 468)

THE OLD 100TH. L.M. *Genevan Psalter.*


1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise!
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung Thro' ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue! A-men.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
And truth eternal is Thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more. Amen.

I. WATTS.

227 (Hym. 469)

THE OLD 100TH. L.M

1.

With one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise.

2.

Convinced that He is God alone,
From Whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

3.

Oh, enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His Name with praises bless.

4.

For He's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is forever sure:
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.
Amen.

TATE AND BRADY.

228 (Hym. 470)

THE OLD 100TH. L.M.

1.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2.

Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3.

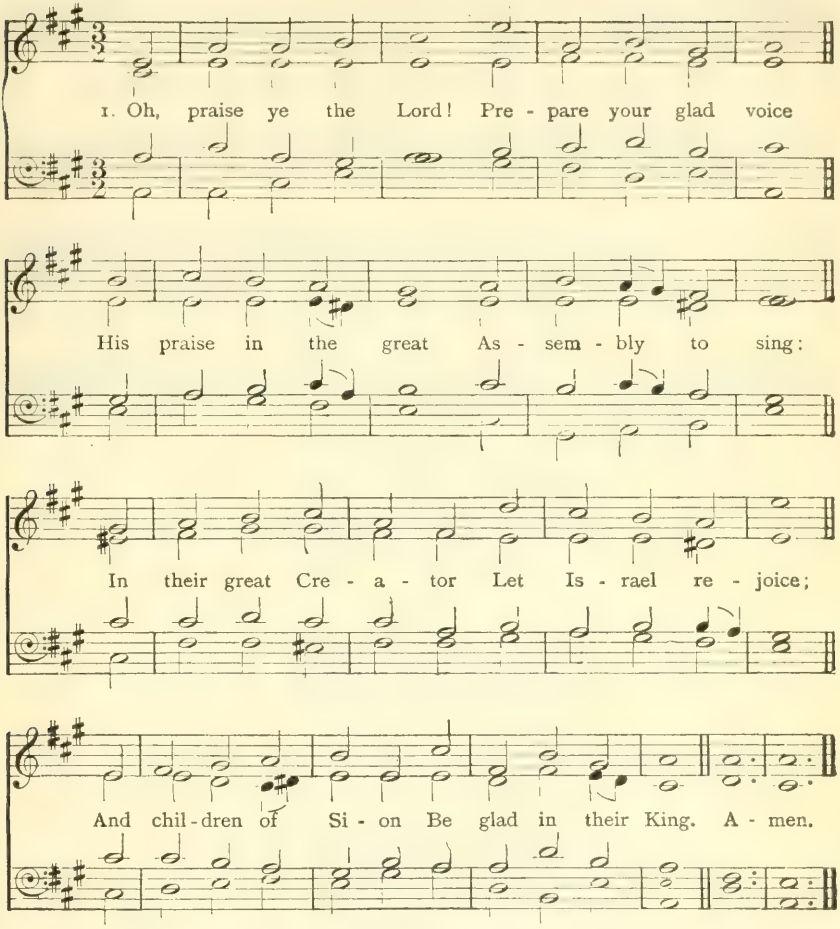
Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4.

For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
Amen.

W. KETHE.

229 (Hym. 471)

HANOVER. 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5. W. CROFT.

1. Oh, praise ye the Lord! Pre - pare your glad voice
His praise in the great As - sem - bly to sing:
In their great Cre - a - tor Let Is - rael re - joice;
And chil - dren of Si - on Be glad in their King. A - men.

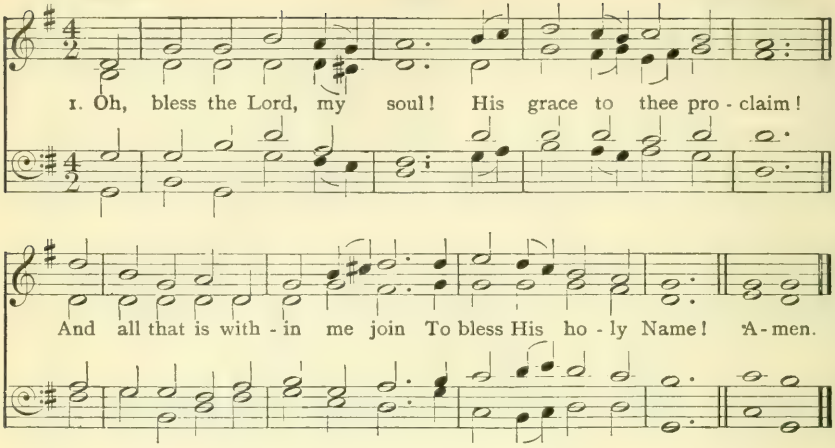
2 Let them His great Name
Extol in their songs,
With hearts well attuned
His praises express;
Who always takes pleasure
To hear their glad tongues,
And waits with salvation
The humble to bless.

3 With glory adorned,
His people shall sing
To God, Who their heads
With safety doth shield;
Such honor and triumph
His favor shall bring:
Oh, therefore forever
All praise to Him yield! Amen.

TATE AND BRADY.

230 (Hym. 474)

ST. THOMAS. S.M. A. WILLIAMS.



2.

Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
His mercies bear in mind!
Forget not all His benefits!
The Lord to thee is kind.

3.

He will not always chide;
He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.

4.

He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

5.

He clothes thee with His love;
Upholds thee with His truth;
And like the eagle He renews
The vigor of thy youth.

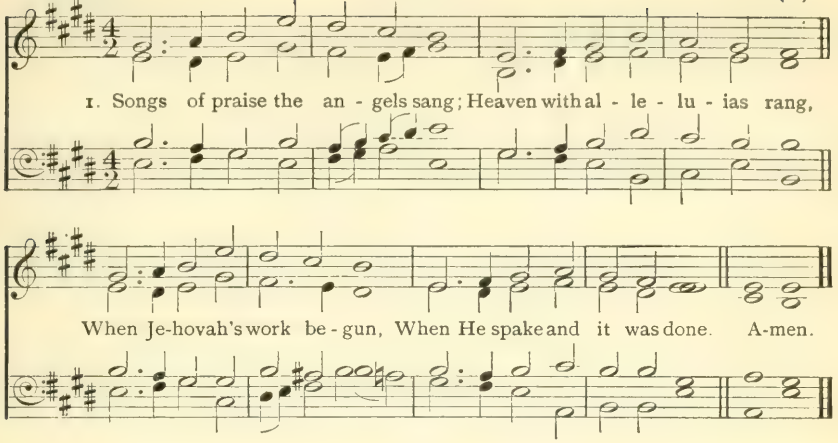
6.

Then bless His holy Name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days!
Oh, bless the Lord, my soul! Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

231 (Hym. 476)

INNOCENTS. Four 7's. (?)



2.

Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3.

Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4.

And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5.

Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

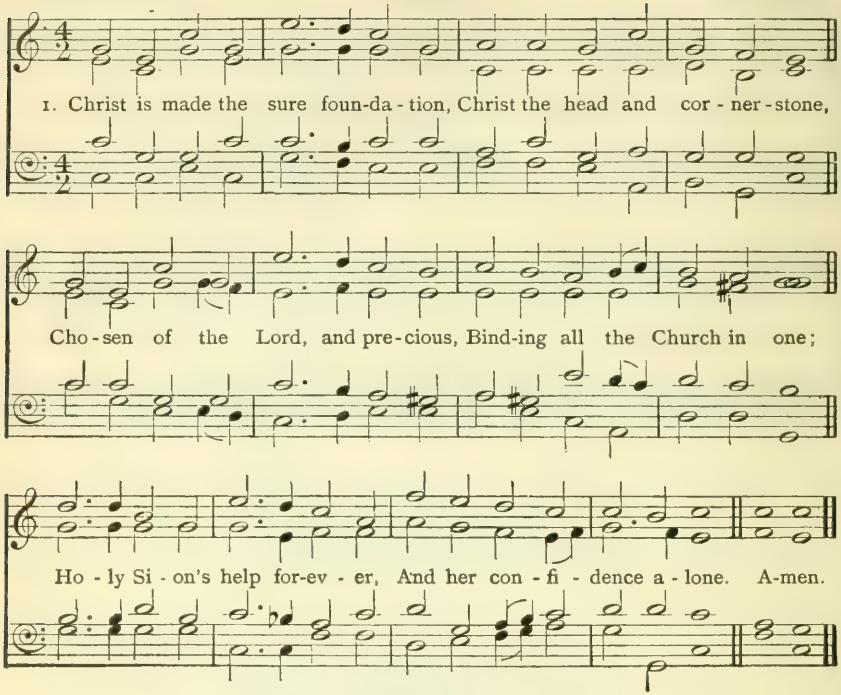
6.

Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

232 (Hym. 483)

REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.8.7. H. SMART.


1. Christ is made the sure foun-da-tion, Christ the head and cor-ner-stone,
Cho-sen of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the Church in one;
Ho-ly Si-on's help for-ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone. A-men.

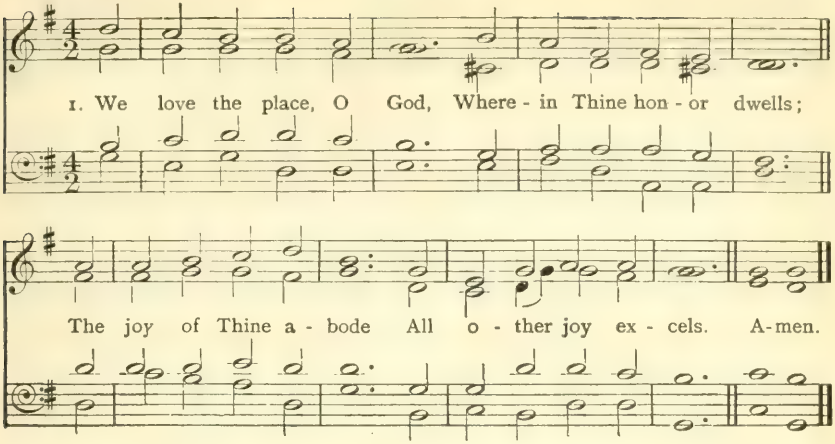
2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee, forever
With the blessèd to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign. Amen.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

233 (Hym. 484)

ST. CECILIA. Four 6's. L. G. HAYNE.

2.

We love the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
For Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen ones to greet.

3.

We love the sacred font,
Wherein the holy Dove
Bestows, as ever wont,
His blessing from above.

4.

We love Thine altar, Lord,
Its mysteries revere;
For there in faith adored,
We find Thy presence near.

5.

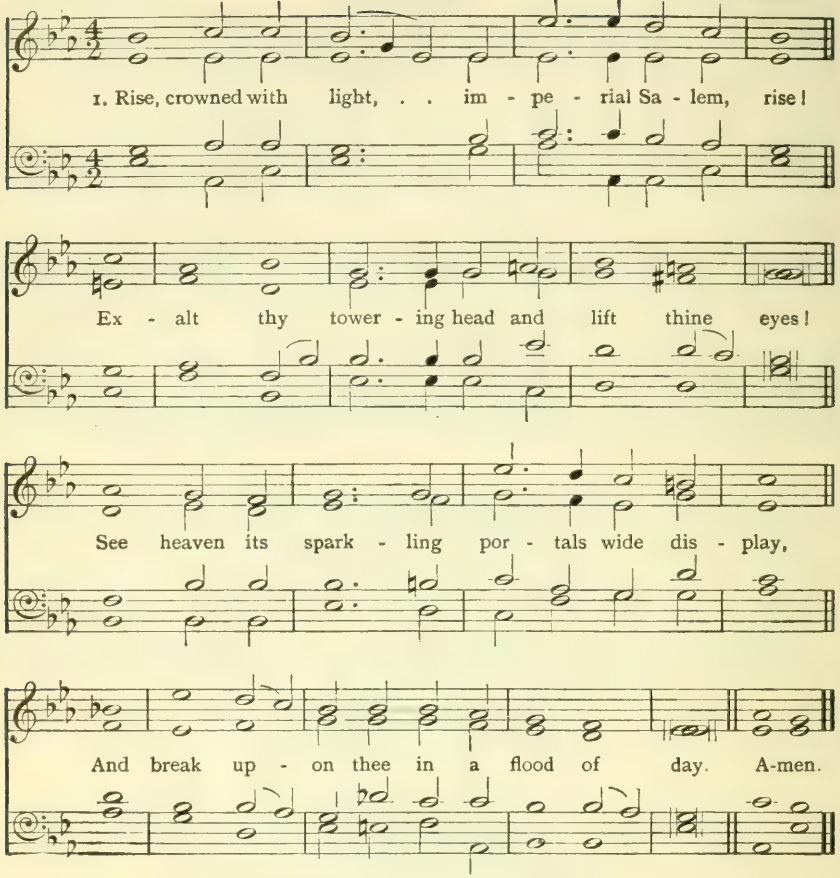
We love Thy holy word,
The lamp Thou gav'st to guide
All wanderers home, O Lord,
Home to their Father's side.

6.

Then let us sing the love
To us so freely given,
Until we sing above
The triumph-song of heaven. Amen.

W. BULLOCK.

234 (Hym. 487)

RUSSIAN HYMN. Four 10's. A. F. v. LWOFF.

1. Rise, crowned with light, . . im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise!
Ex - alt thy tower - ing head and lift thine eyes!
See heaven its spark - ling por - tals wide dis - play,
And break up - on thee in a flood of day. A-men.

2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn:
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

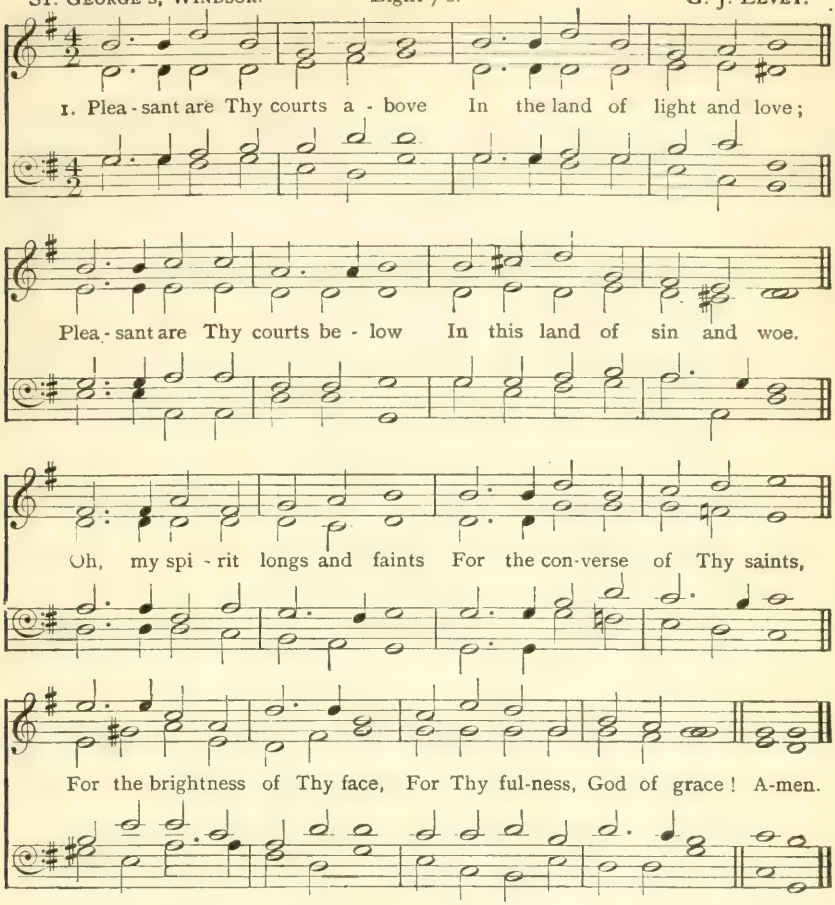
3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings.

4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns. Amen.

A. POPE.

235 (Hym. 489)

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. Eight 7's. G. J. ELVEY.


1. Plea - sant are Thy courts a - bove In the land of light and love;
Plea - sant are Thy courts be - low In this land of sin and woe.
Oh, my spi - rit longs and faints For the con-verse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face, For Thy ful-ness, God of grace! A-men.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

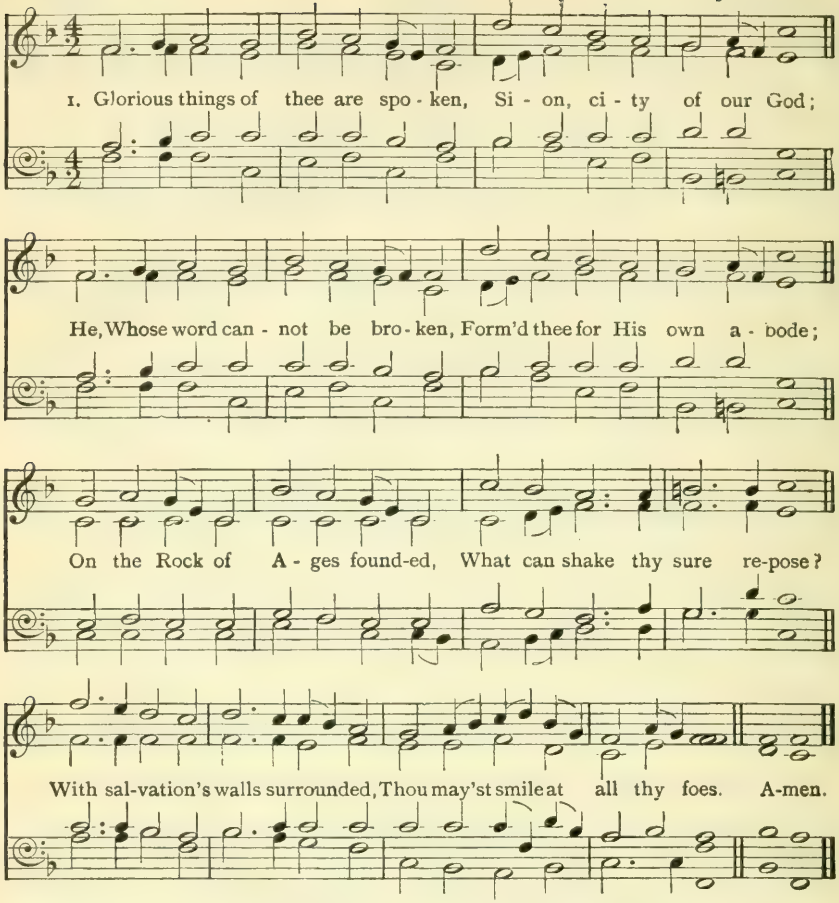
3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart,
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me.
Amen.

H. F. LYTE.

236 (Hym. 490)

AUSTRIA. 8.7.8.7. D. J. HAYDN.


1. Glorious things of thee are spo - ken, Si - on, ci - ty of our God;
He, Whose word can - not be bro - ken, Form'd thee for His own a - bode;
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
With sal-vation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-men.

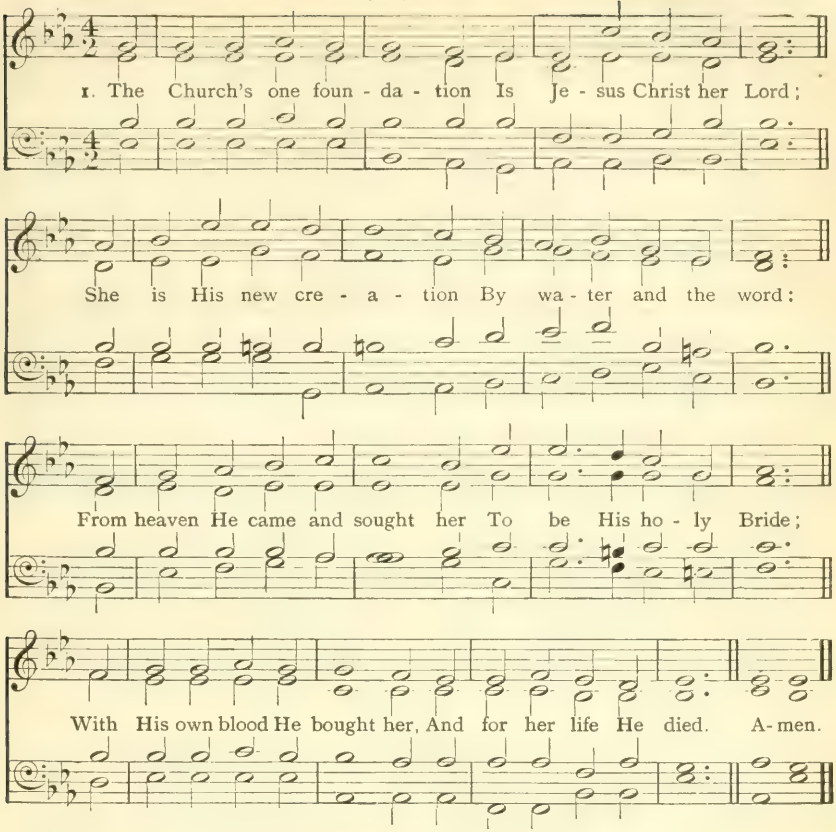
2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
Ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna,
Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Blest inhabitants of Sion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings:
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.
Amen.

J. NEWTON.

237 (Hym. 491) General.

AURELIA. 7.6.7.6. D. S. S. WESLEY.

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-men.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

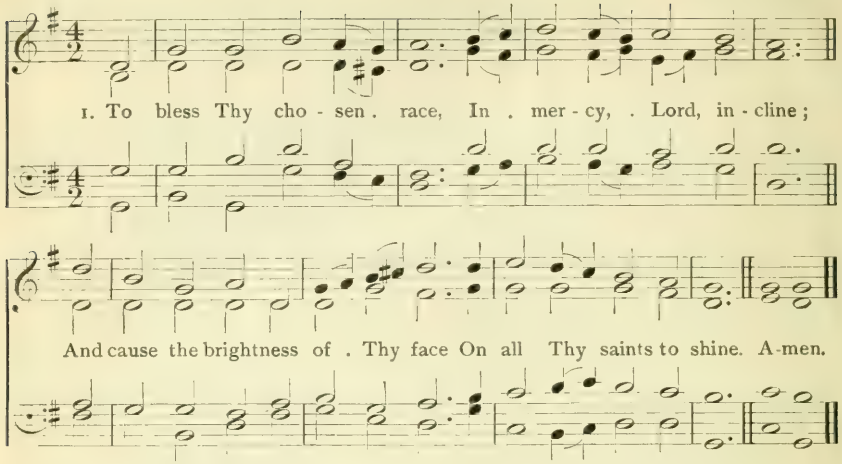
4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee,
Amen.

S. J. STONE.

238 (Hym. 500)

ST. THOMAS. S.M. A. WILLIAMS.



2 That so Thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own.

3 O let them shout and sing,
With joy and pious mirth! [King.
For Thou, the righteous Judge and
Shalt govern all the earth.

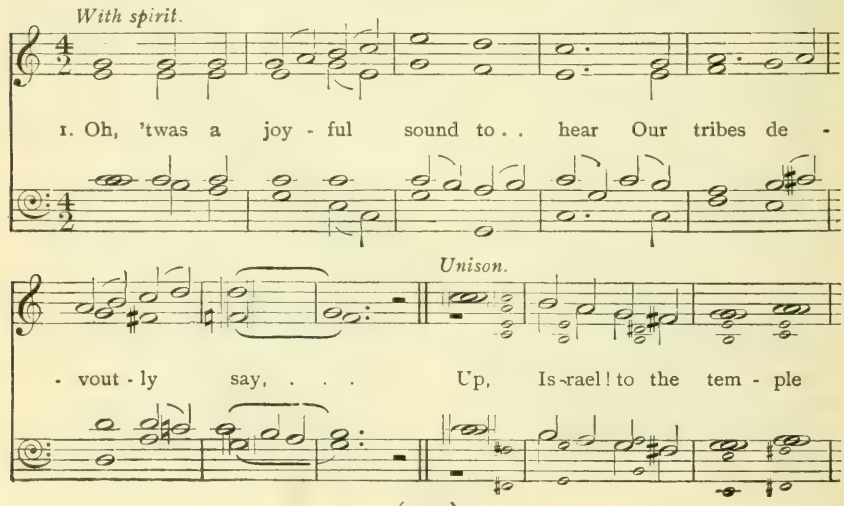
4 Let differing nations join
To celebrate Thy fame!
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise Thy glorious Name!

5 Then God upon our land
Shall constant blessings shower;
And all the world in awe shall stand
Of His resistless power. Amen.

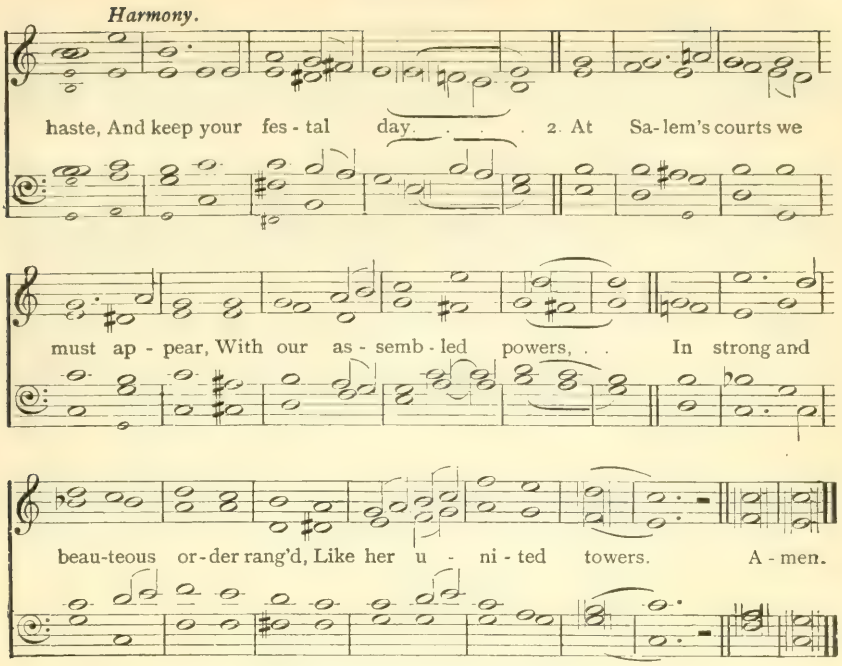
TATE AND BRADY.

239 (Hym. 493)

MOUNT SION. C.M. D. HORATIO PARKER.



General.


Harmony.
haste, And keep your fes - tal day. . . . 2. At Sa-lem's courts we
must ap - pear, With our as - semb - led powers, . . In strong and
beau-teous or-der rang'd, Like her u - ni - ted towers. A - men.

2 At Salem's courts we must appear,
With our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged,
Like her united towers.

3 Oh, ever pray for Salem's peace;
For they shall prosperous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
Who bear true love to thee.

4 May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crowned.

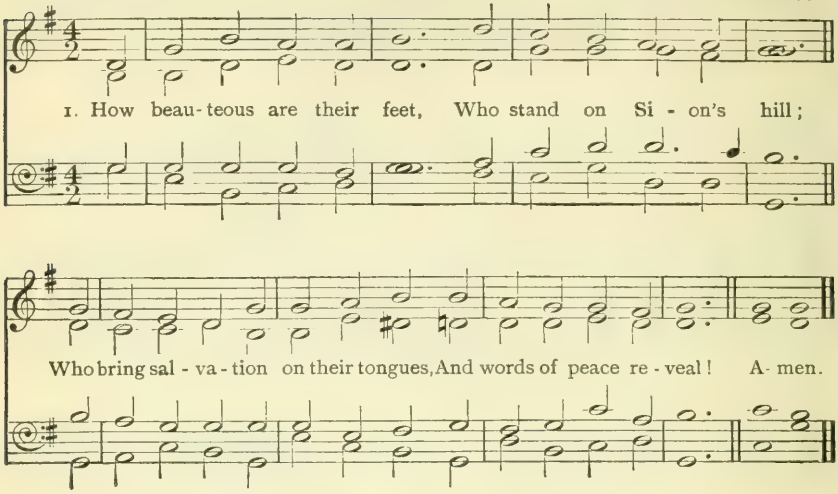
5 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends
No less than brethren dear,
I'll pray, May peace in Salem's towers
A constant guest appear.

6 But most of all I'll seek thy good,
And ever wish thee well,
For Sion and the temple's sake,
Where God vouchsafes to dwell. Amen.

TATE AND BRADY.

240 (Hym. 498)

ST. MICHAEL. S.M. From DAY'S *Psalter.*


1. How beau-teous are their feet, Who stand on Si - on's hill;
Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal! A- men.

2 How charming is their voice!
How sweet their tidings are!
"Sion, behold thy Saviour King!
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4 How blessèd are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

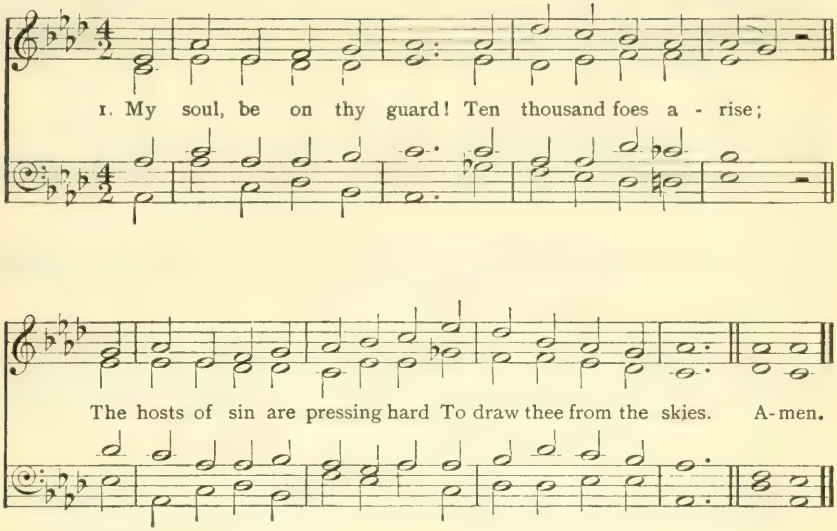
5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God. Amen.

I. WATTS.

241 (Hym. 504)

SCHUMANN. S.M. R. SCHUMANN.



2.

Oh, watch, and fight, and pray
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3.

Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4.

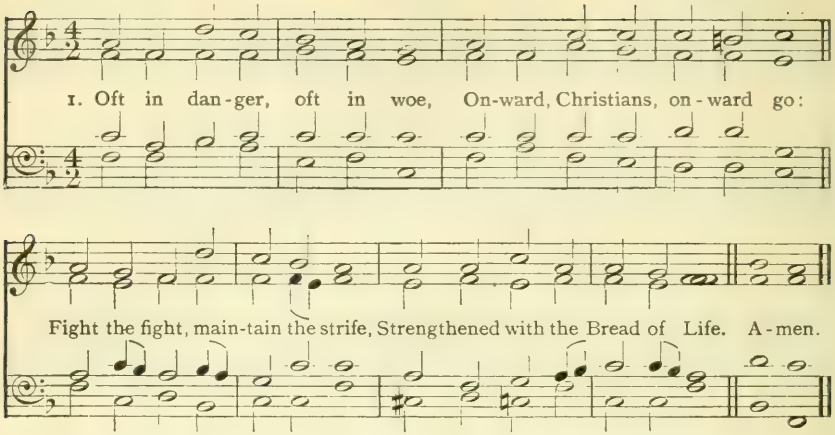
Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode. Amen.

G. HEATH.

For Hym. 505, see page 580.

242 (Hym. 506)

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. Four 7's. H. J. GAUNTLETT.


1. Oft in dan-ger, oft in woe, On-ward, Christians, on-ward go:
Fight the fight, main-tain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life. A-men.

2 Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March in heavenly armor clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.

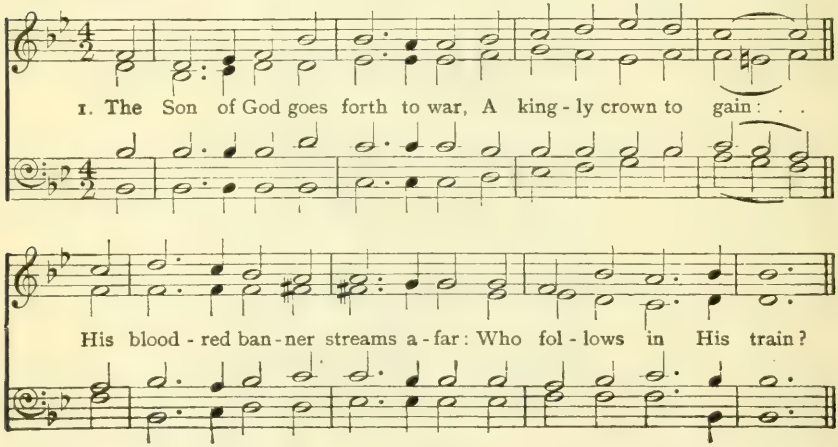
3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

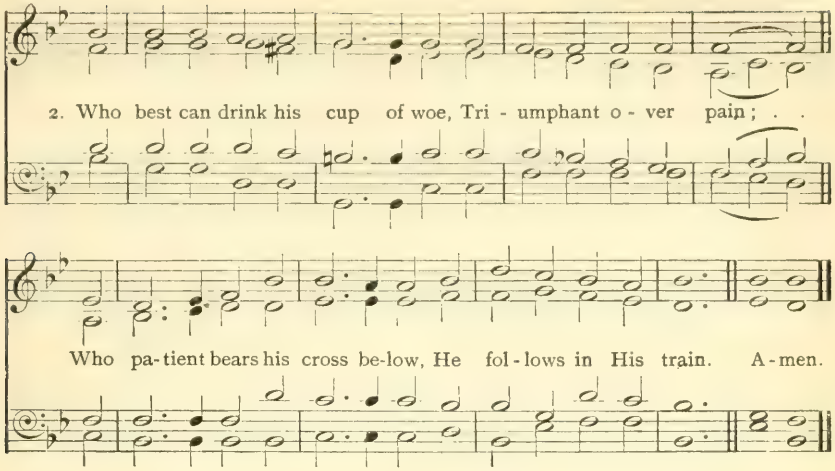
4 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

H. K. WHITE.

243 (Hym. 507)

ALL SAINTS. C.M. D. H. S. CUTLER.





3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.

4 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

5 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.

6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

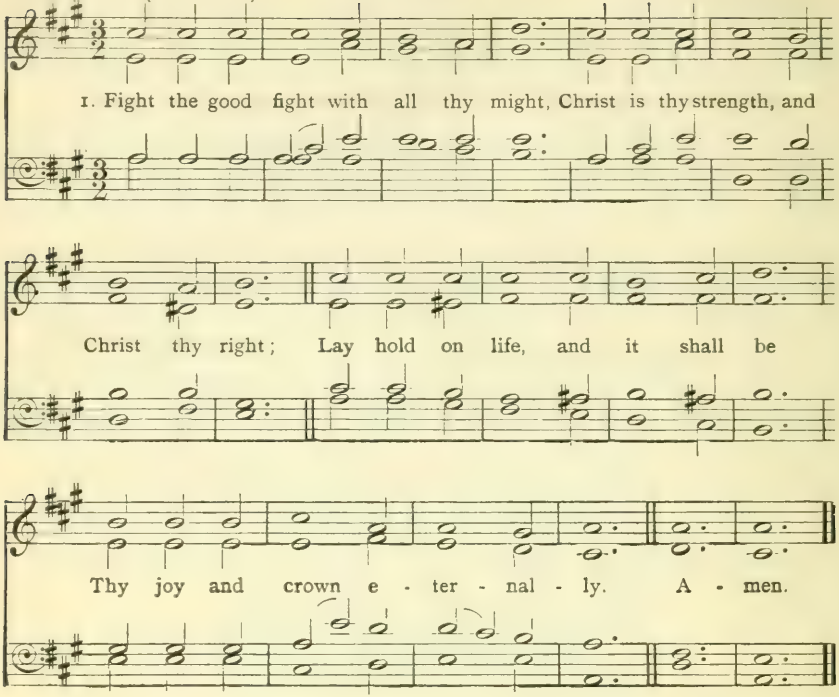
7 A noble army: men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.

8 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

R. HEBER.

244 (Hym. 505)

PENTECOST (*First Tune*). L.M. W. BOYD.


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and
Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

2.

Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3.

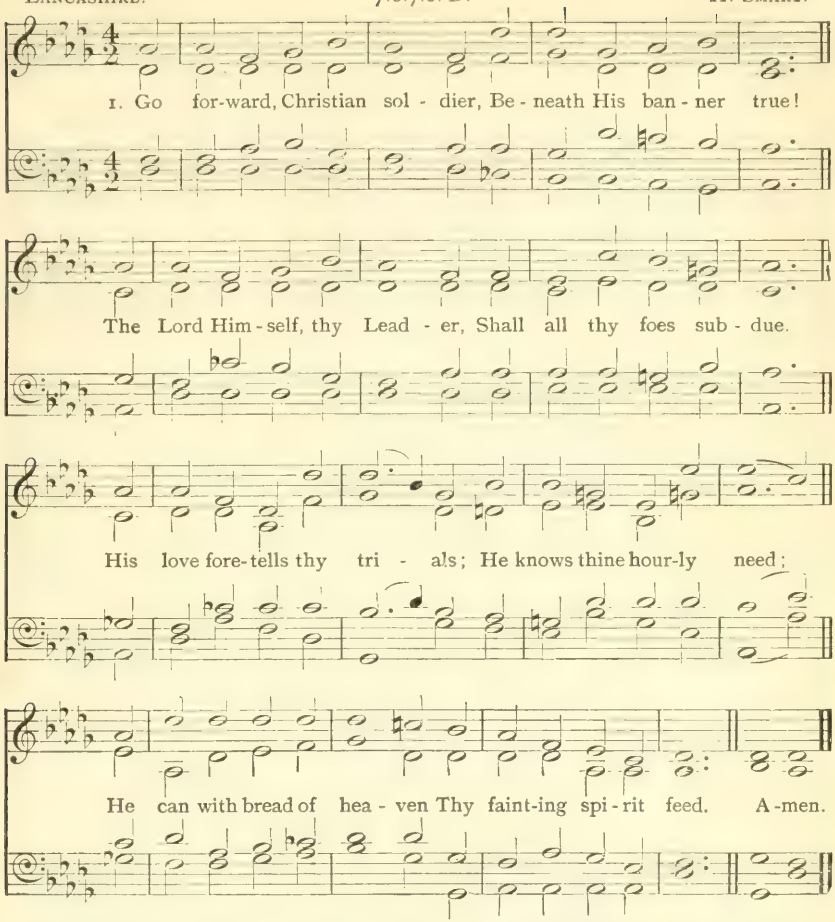
Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4.

Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

245 (Hym. 510)

LANCASHIRE. 7.6.7.6. D. H. SMART.

1. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true!
The Lord Him - self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
His love fore-tells thy tri - als; He knows thine hour-ly need;
He can with bread of hea - ven Thy faint-ing spi - rit feed. A - men.

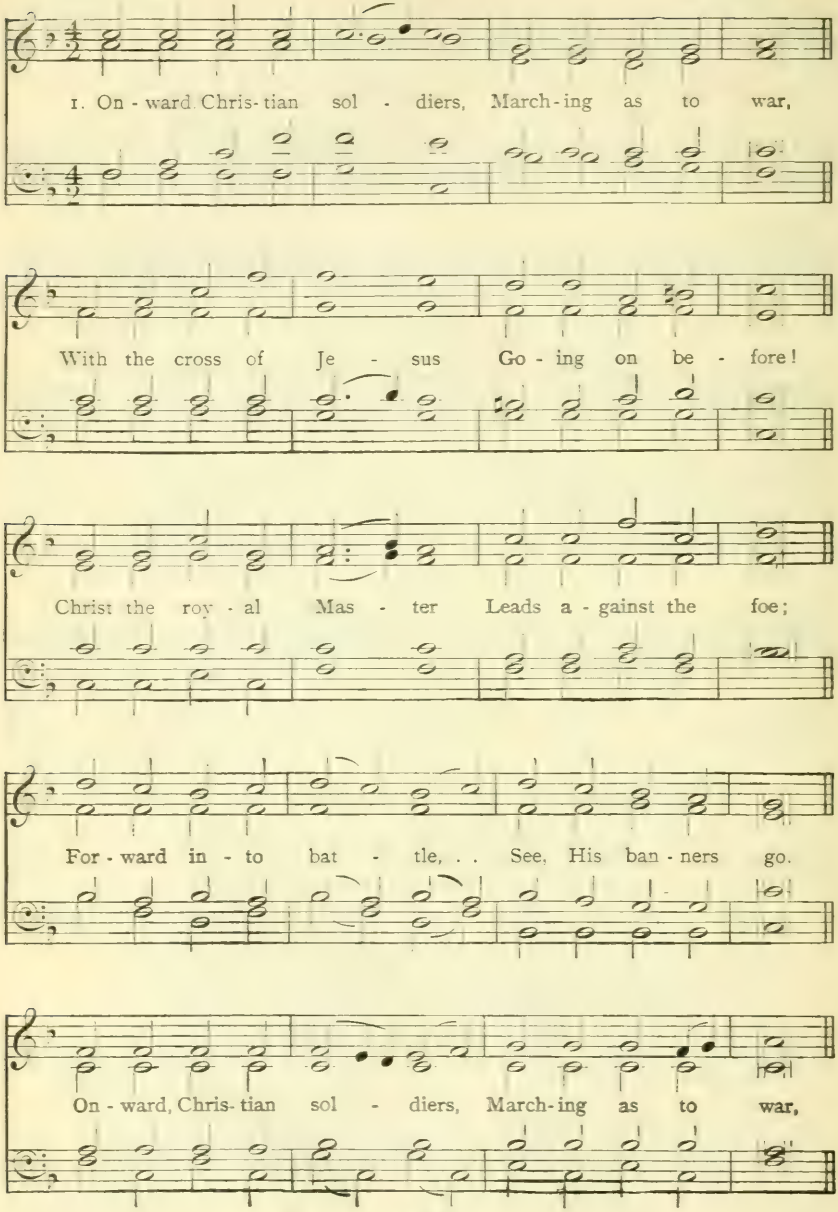
2 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know:
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

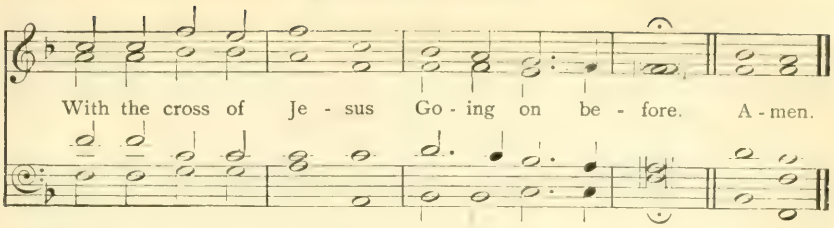
3 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night:
The Lord has been thy shelter;
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past:
Oh, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last! Amen.

L. TUTTIETT.

246 (Hym. 516

ST. GERTRUDE. 6.5.6.5. D. A. SULLIVAN.

1. On - ward Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!
Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe;
For - ward in - to bat - tle, . . See, His ban - ners go.
On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,



2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, etc.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity,
Onward, etc.

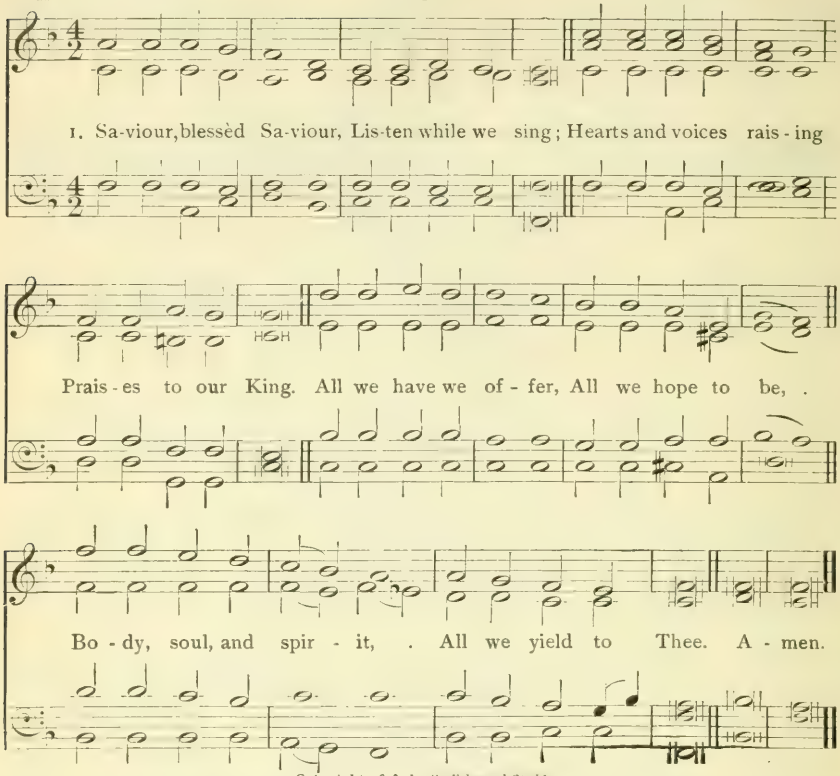
4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before! Amen.

S. BARING-GOULD.

247 (Hym. 519)

ERLING. 6.5.6.5. D. G. EDWARD STUBBS.


1. Sa-viour, blessèd Sa-viour, Lis-ten while we sing; Hearts and voices rais-ing
Prais-es to our King. All we have we of-fer, All we hope to be,
Bo-dy, soul, and spir-it, All we yield to Thee. A-men.

Copyright, 1898, by G. Edward Stubbs.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die:
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

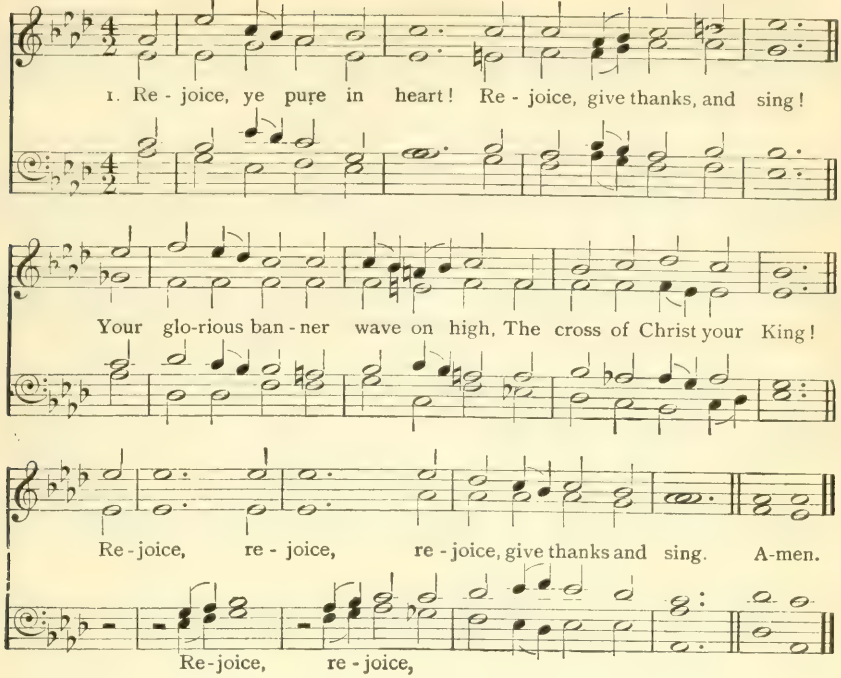
3 Great, and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows;
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

5 Brighter still, and brighter,
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessèd Saviour,
Find a rest at last! Amen.

248 (Hym. 520)

MARION. S.M. A. H. MESSITER.


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glo-rious ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King!
Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give thanks and sing. A-men.
Re - joice, re - joice,

2.

Bright youth, and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek:
Raise high your free, exulting song;
God's wondrous praises speak!

3.

With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints of earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth!

4.

Your clear hosannas raise,
And alleluias loud!
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.

5.

Yes, on through life's long path!
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

6.

Still lift your standard high!
Still march in firm array!
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day!

7.

At last the march shall end;
The wearied ones shall rest;
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

8.

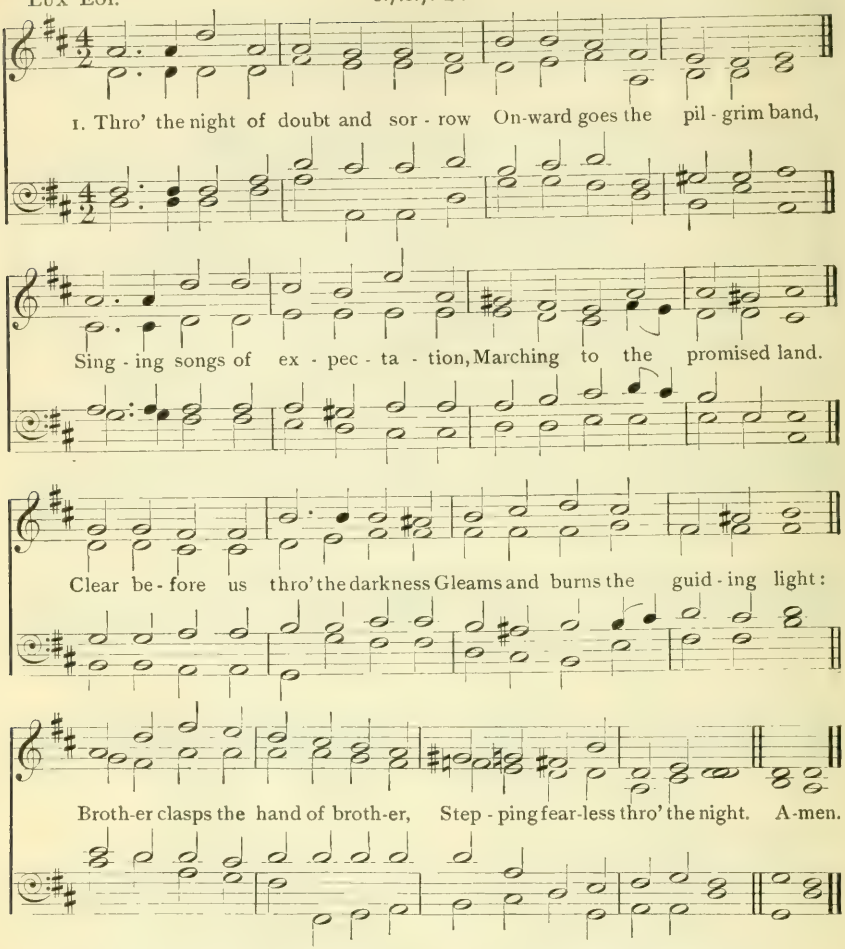
Then on, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King! Amen.

E. H. PLUMPTRE.

From Messiter's Hymnal, used by per.

249 (Hym. 521)

LUX EOI. 8.7.8.7. D. A. S. SULLIVAN.


1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, Marching to the promised land.
Clear be - fore us thro' the darkness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light:
Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step - ping fear-less thro' the night. A-men.

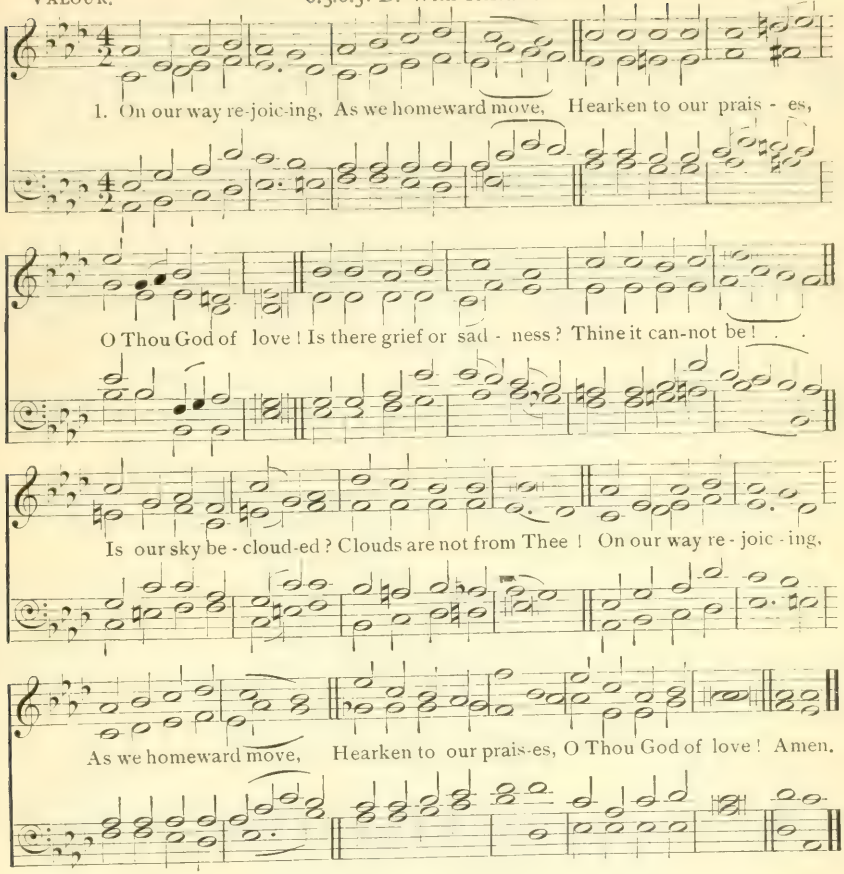
2 One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

3 One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom!
Amen.

Tr. S. BARING-GOULD.

250 (Hym. 522)

VALOUR. 6.5.6.5. D. With Refrain. A. H. MANN.

1. On our way re-joic-ing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es,
O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can-not be!
Is our sky be - cloud-ed? Clouds are not from Thee! On our way re - joic - ing,
As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! Amen.

2 If with honest-hearted love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace.
On our way rejoicing, etc.

3 On our way rejoicing gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe!
Christ, without, our safety, Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy?
On our way rejoicing, etc.

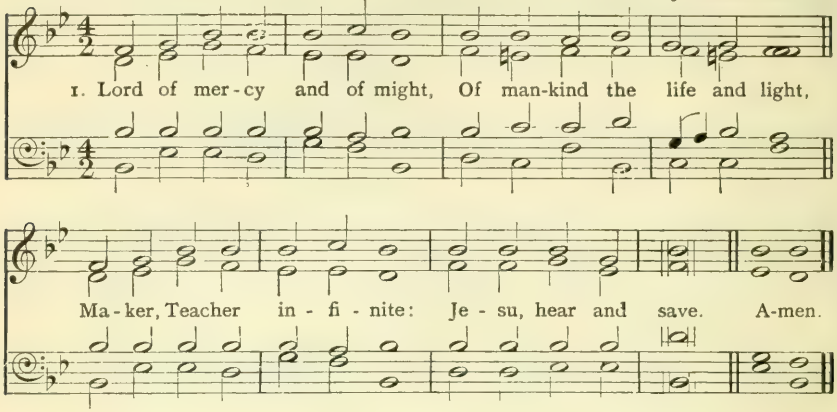
4 Unto God the Father joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing now and evermore!
On our way rejoicing, etc. Amen.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

251 (Hym. 527)

LITANY OF THE INCARNATE LIFE.

LITANY, No. 4. 7·7·7·5. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



2 Strong Creator, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
Jesu, hear and save.

3 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings:
Jesu, hear and save.

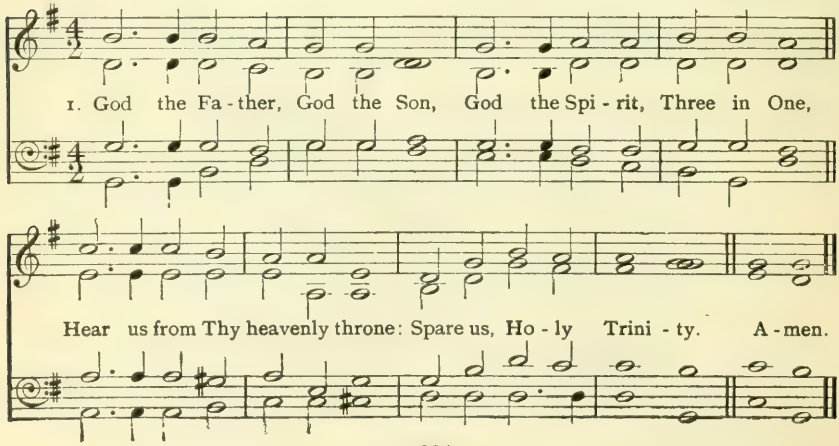
4 Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then:
Jesu, hear and save. Amen.

R. HEBER.

252 (Hym. 528)

LITANY OF THE INCARNATE LIFE.

LITANY, No. 5. 7·7·7·6. A. SULLIVAN.



2 Thou Who, leaving crown and throne,
Camest here, an outcast lone,
That Thou mightest save Thine own
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Thou with sinners wont to eat,
Who with loving words didst greet
Mary weeping at Thy feet:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 Thou Whose saddened look did chide
Peter when he thrice denied,
Till with bitter tears he cried:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Thou Who hanging on the tree
To the thief saidst, "Thou shalt be
To-day in Paradise with Me:"
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 Thou, despised, denied, refused,
And for man's transgressions bruised
Sinless, yet of sin accused:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 Thou Who on the cross didst reign,
Dying there in bitter pain,
Cleansing with Thy blood our stain:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 Shepherd of the straying sheep,
Comforter of them that weep,
Hear us crying from the deep:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 That in Thy pure innocence
We may wash our souls' offense,
And find truest penitence:
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

10 That we give to sin no place,
That we never quench Thy grace,
That we ever seek Thy face:
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

11 That denying evil lust,
Living godly, meek, and just,
In Thee only we may trust:
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

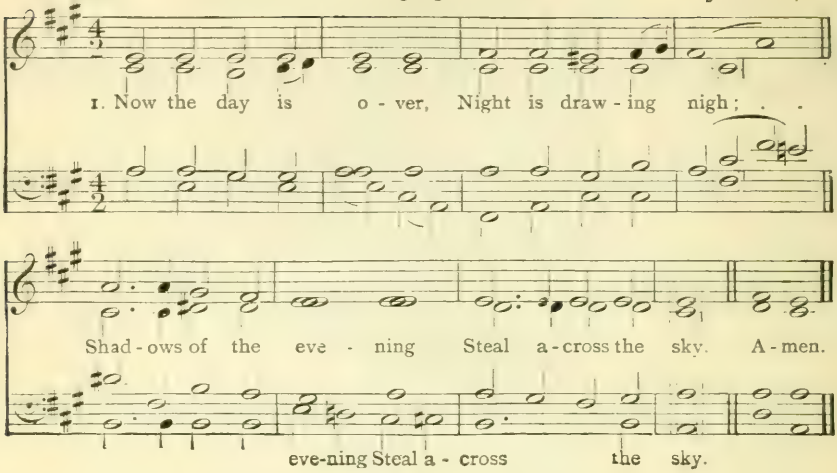
12 That to sin forever dead,
We may live to Thee instead,
And the narrow pathway tread:
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

13 When shall end the battle sore,
When our pilgrimage is o'er,
Grant Thy peace for evermore:
We beseech Thee, Jesu. Amen.

R. F. LITTLEDALE.

253 (Hym. 535)

MERRIAL. 6.5.6.5. J. BARNBY.



2.

Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3.

Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.

4.

Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

5.

Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

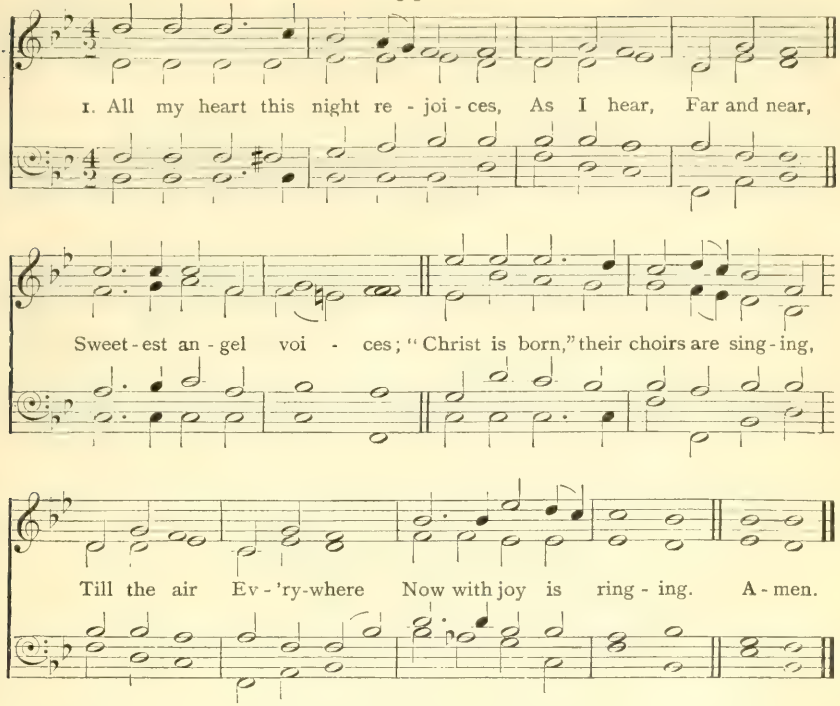
6.

When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes. Amen.

S. BARING-GOULD.

254 (Hym. 538)

STELLA. 8.3.3.6. D. HORATIO PARKER.


1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear, Far and near,
Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
Till the air Ev - 'ry-where Now with joy is ring - ing. A - men.

2.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger! [you,
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve
You are freed;
All you need
I will surely give you."

3.

Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!
Love Him Who with love is yearning!
Hail the Star,
That from far
Bright with hope is burning!

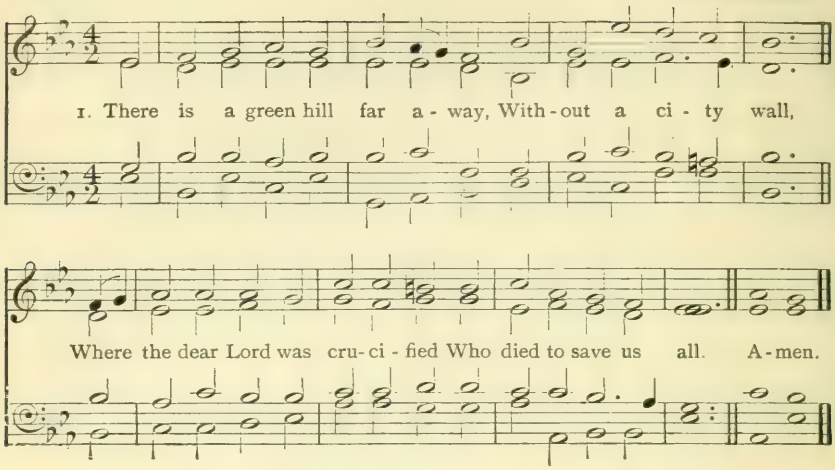
4.

Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to Thee,
And with Thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee forever,
Far on high,
In the joy
That can alter never. Amen.

Tr. C. WINKWORTH.

255 (Hym. 544)

HORSLEY. C.M. W. HORSLEY.



2.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3.

He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

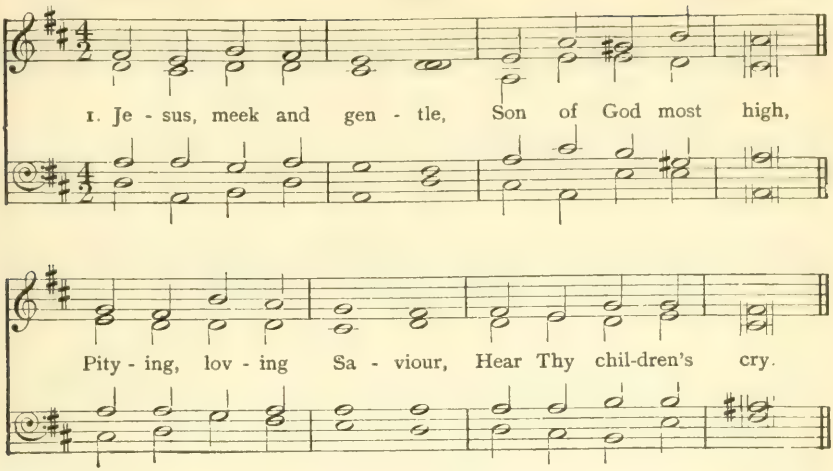
5.

Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

256 (Hym. 567)

ST. CONSTANTINE. 6.5.6.5. W. H. MONK.

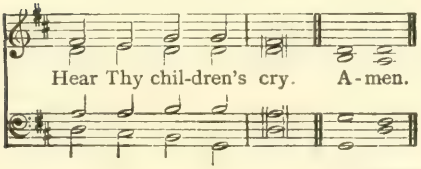


2 Pardon our offenses,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

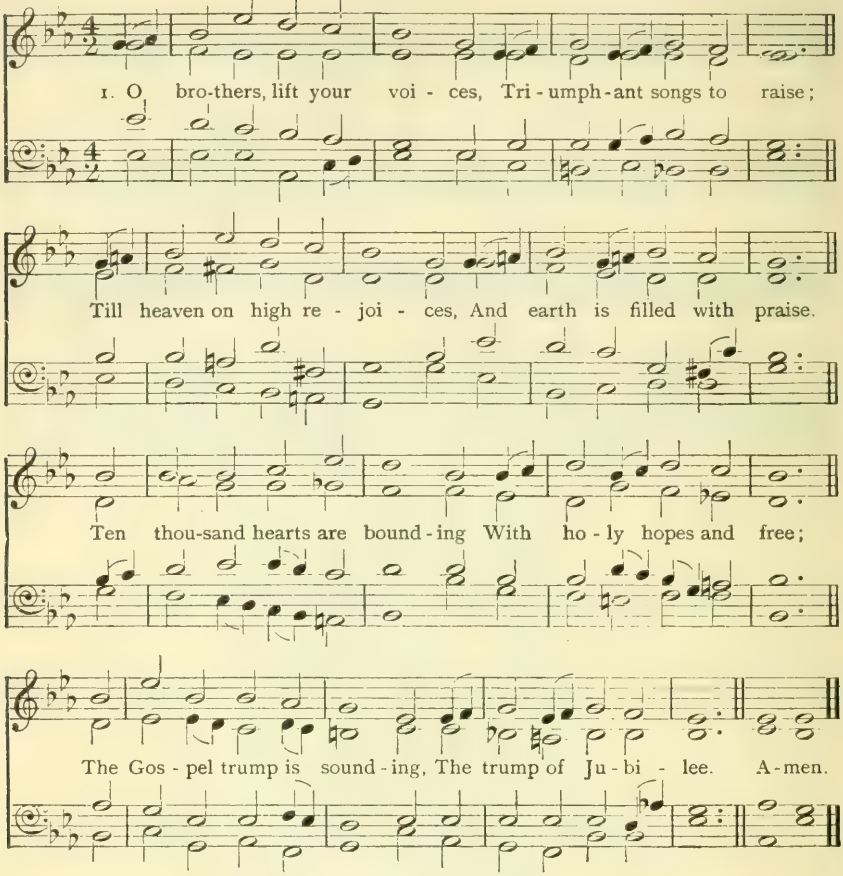
4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,



G. R. PRYNNE.

257 (Hym. 579) Lay Helpers.

TOURS. 7.6.7.6. D. B. TOURS.

1. O bro-thers, lift your voi - ces, Tri - umph - ant songs to raise;
Till heaven on high re - joi - ces, And earth is filled with praise.
Ten thou-sand hearts are bound - ing With ho - ly hopes and free;
The Gos - pel trump is sound - ing, The trump of Ju - bi - lee. A - men.

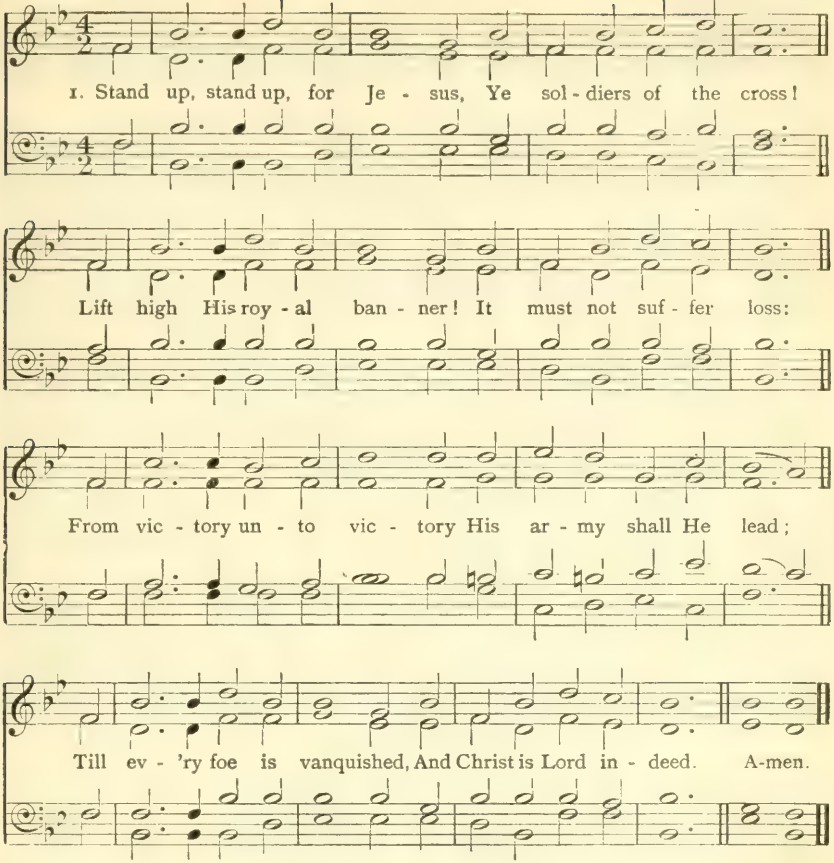
2 O Christian brothers, glorious
Shall be the conflict's close:
The cross hath been victorious,
And shall be o'er its foes.
Faith is our battle-token:
Our Leader all controls;
Our trophies, fetters broken;
Our captives, ransomed souls.

3 Not unto us: Lord Jesus,
To Thee all praise be due!
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
Has freed our brethren too.
Not unto us: in glory
The angels catch the strain,
And cast their crowns before Thee
Exultingly again.

4 Captain of our salvation,
Thy presence we adore:
Praise, glory, adoration
Be Thine for evermore!
Still on in conflict pressing,
On Thee Thy people call,
Thee, King of kings confessing,
Thee, crowning Lord of all. Amen.

E. H. BICKERSTETH.

258 (Hym. 582) Lay Helpers.

WEBB. 7.6.7.6. D. G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up, stand up, for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner! It must not suf - fer loss:
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my shall He lead;
Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A-men.

2 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey!
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

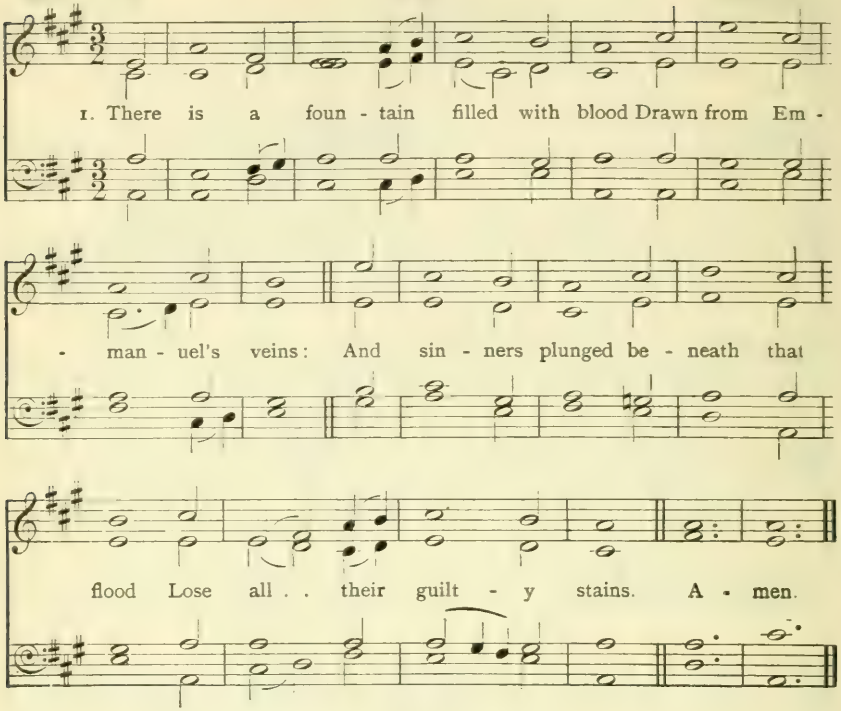
3 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

4 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The strife will not be long:
This day, the noise of battle;
The next, the victor's song.
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

G. DUFFIELD.

259 (Hym. 593)

MARTYRDOM C.M. H. WILSON.


1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Em -
- man - uel's veins: And sin - ners plunged be - neath that
flood Lose all . . their guilt - y stains. A - men.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear, dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

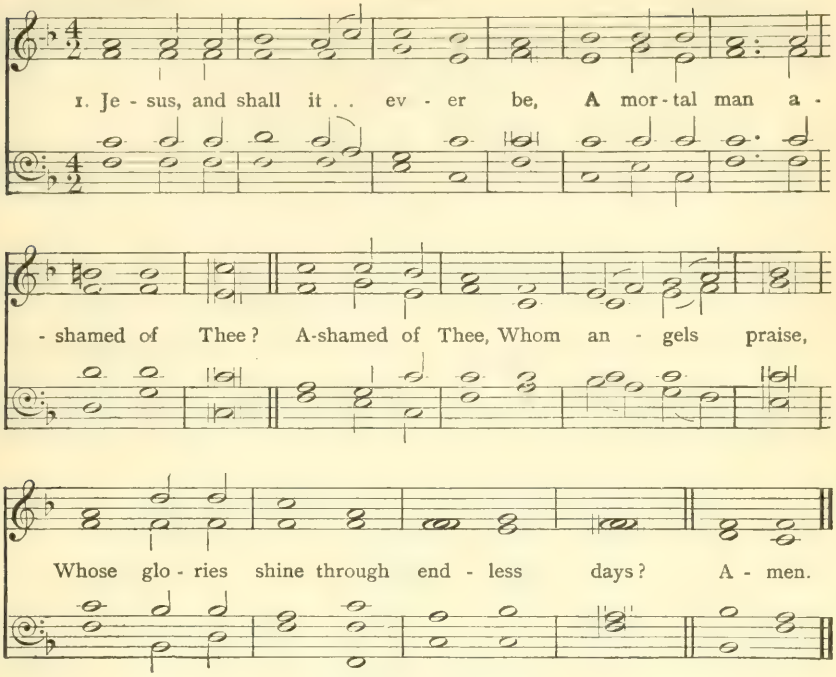
4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave. Amen.

W. COWPER.

260 (Hym. 597)

FEDERAL STREET. L.M. H. K. OLIVER.


1. Je - sus, and shall it . . ev - er be, A mor - tal man a -
- shamed of Thee? A-shamed of Thee, Whom an - gels praise,
Whose glo - ries shine through end - less days? A - men.

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let night disown each radiant star;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

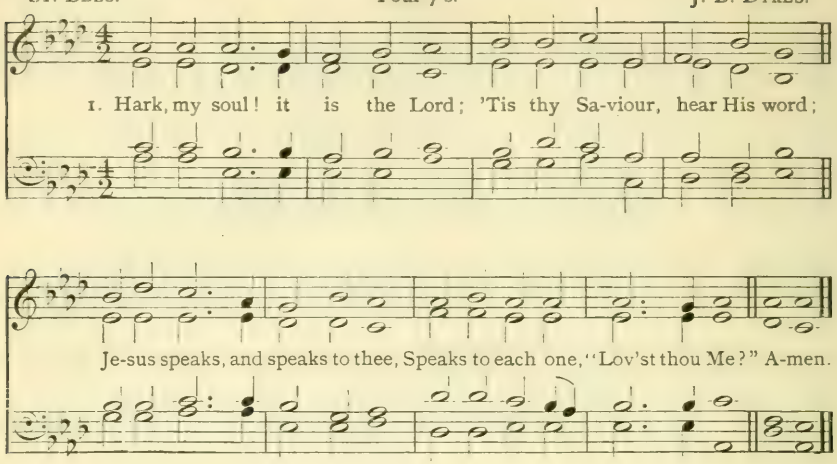
3 Ashamed of Jesus! oh, as soon
Let morning blush to own the sun!
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend
On Whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride!
I'll boast a Saviour crucified;
And oh, may this my portion be,
My Saviour not ashamed of me. Amen.

J. GRIGG.

261 (Hym. 599) Parochial Missions.

ST. BEES. Four 7's. J. B. DYKES.

1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sa-viour, hear His word;
Je-sus speaks, and speaks to thee, Speaks to each one, "Lov'st thou Me?" A-men.

2 He delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be;
Yet will He remember thee.

4 His is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

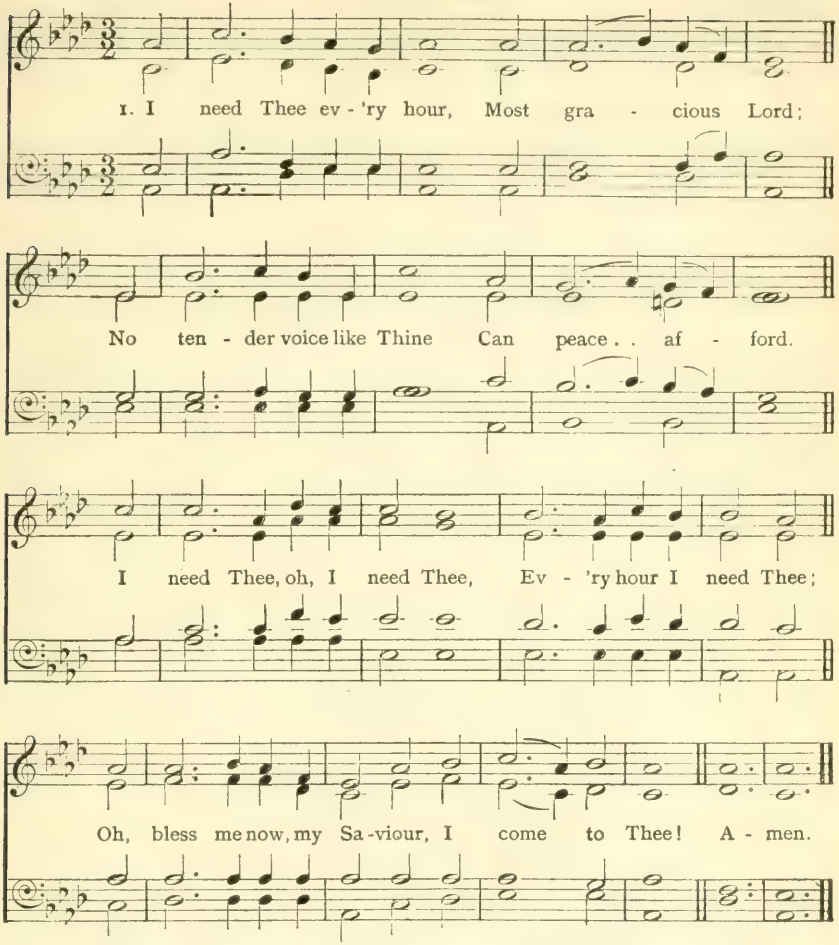
5 We shall see His glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partners of His throne shall be;
Hear Him asking, "Lov'st thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
Oh, for grace to love Thee more! Amen.

W. COWPER.

262 (Hym. 602)

NEED. 6.4.6.4.7.6.7.4. R. LOWRY.


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace . . af - ford.
I need Thee, oh, I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Sa-viour, I come to Thee! A - men.

2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain:
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessèd Son! Amen.

MRS. A. S. HAWKS.

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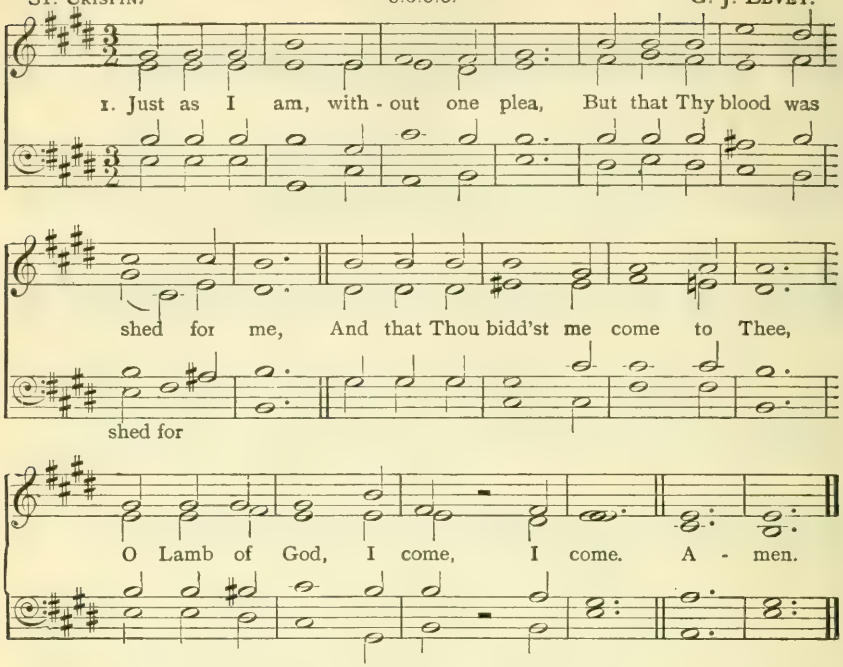
263 (Hym. 606)

St. Crispin. 8.8.8.6. G. J. Elvey.


1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was
shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
shed for
O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - men.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

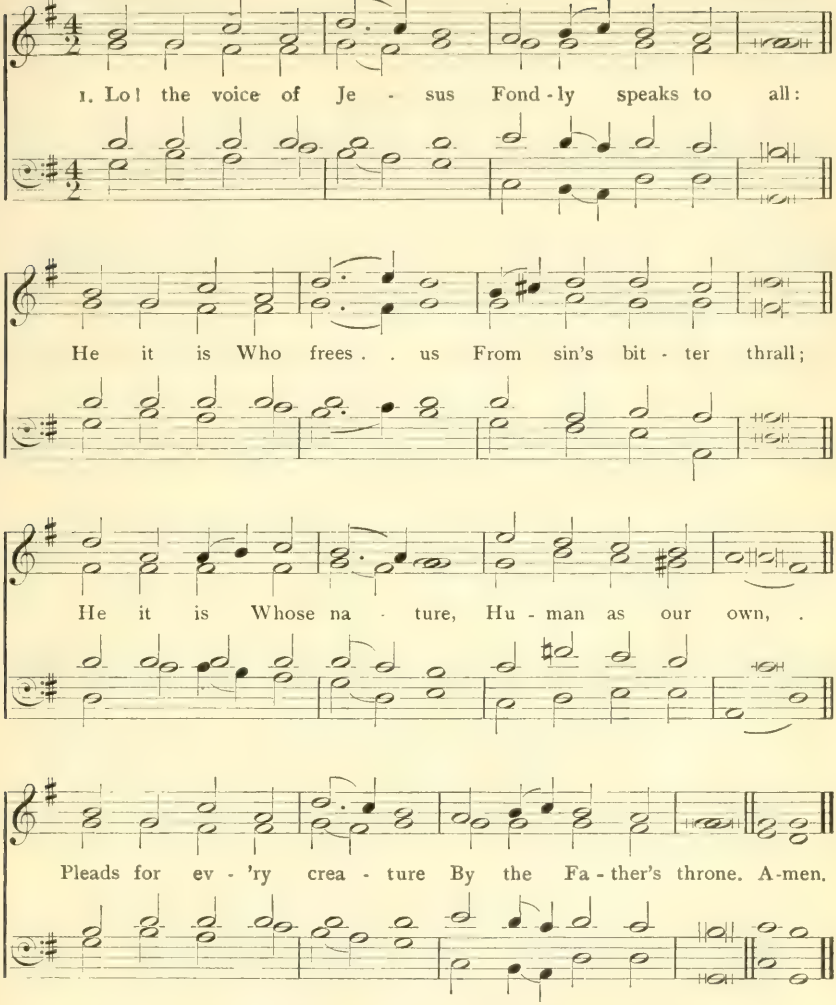
4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am: Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

C. Elliott.

264 (Hym. 608)

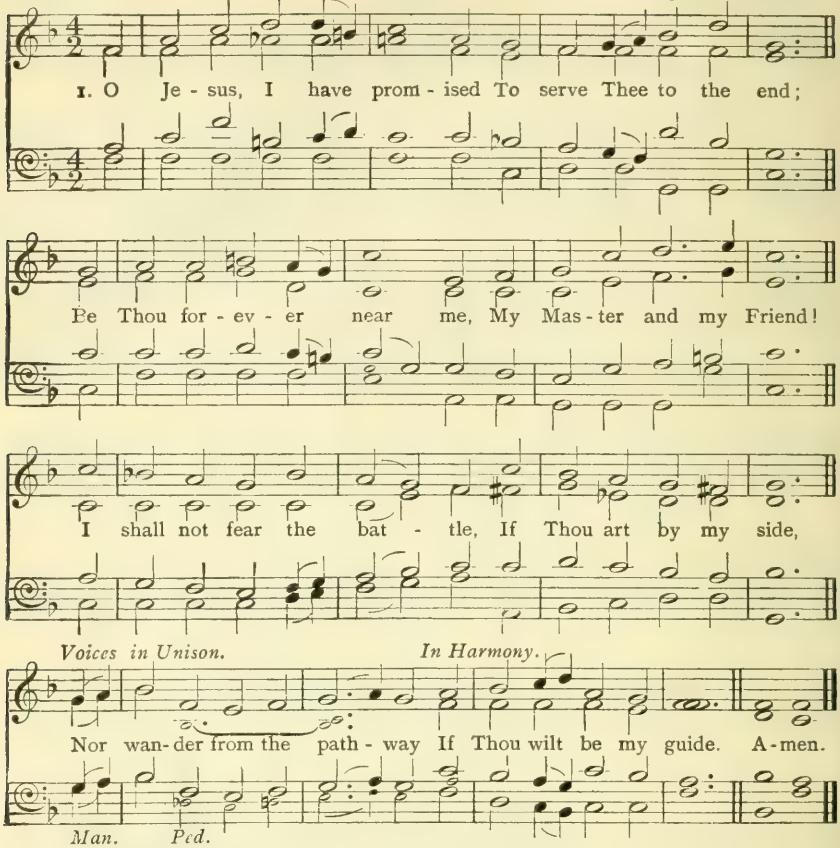
PRINCETHORPE. 6.5.6.5. D. W. PITTS.

1. Lo! the voice of Je - sus Fond - ly speaks to all:
He it is Who frees . . us From sin's bit - ter thrall;
He it is Whose na - ture, Hu - man as our own, .
Pleads for ev - 'ry crea - ture By the Fa - ther's throne. A-men.

2 Lo! the voice of Jesus,
Heard within the breast,
Tells us He will ease us,
Howsoe'er distrest:
Tells us that our sorrow
For the night may last,
But a glad to-morrow
Breaks upon us fast.

3 Lo! the voice of Jesus
Bids us still endure:
Seek not what will please us,
But things just and pure;
Strive through self-denial
Upwards to the light,
Where faith's years of trial
Shall be lost in sight. Amen.

A. E. EVANS.

265 (Hym. 615) Parochial Missions.

DAY OF REST. 7.6.7.6. D. J. W. ELLIOTT.

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
I shall not fear the bat - tle, If Thou art by my side,
Voices in Unison.
In Harmony.
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide. A - men.
Man. Ped.

2 Oh, let me feel Thee near me!
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 Oh, let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will!
O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control!
Oh, speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul!

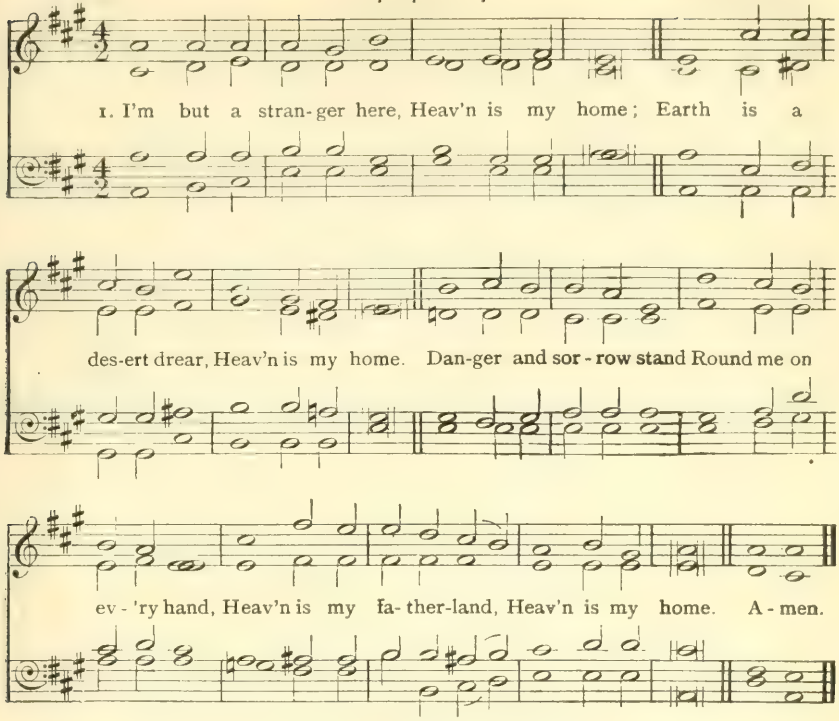
4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Oh, give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend!

5 Oh, let me see Thy foot-marks,
And in them plant my own!
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
Oh, guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end!
At last in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend. Amen.

J. E. BODE.

266 (Hym. 623)

ST. EDMUND. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. A. SULLIVAN.


1. I'm but a stran-ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a
des-ert drear, Heav'n is my home. Dan-ger and sor-row stand Round me on
ev-'ry hand, Heav'n is my fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home. A-men.

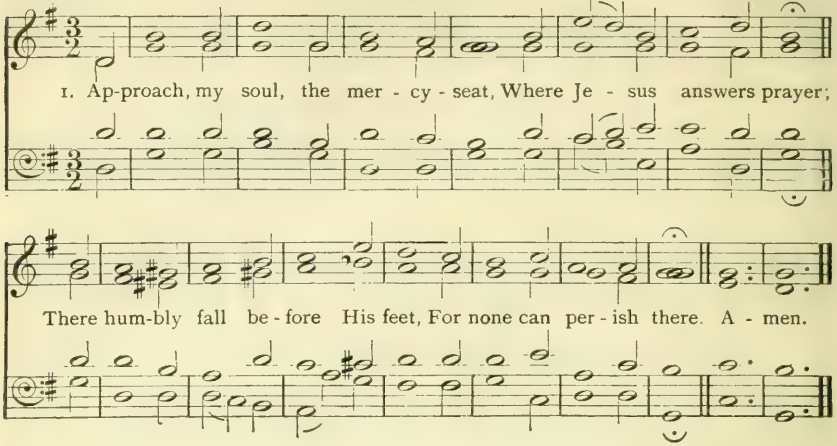
2 What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home.
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon will be over-past;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

3 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home.
And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home. Amen.

T. R. TAYLOR.

267 (Hym. 652)

SPOHR. C.M. L. SPOHR.


1. Ap-proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat, Where Je - sus answers prayer;
There hum-bly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there. A - men.

2.

Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3.

Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4.

Be Thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died!

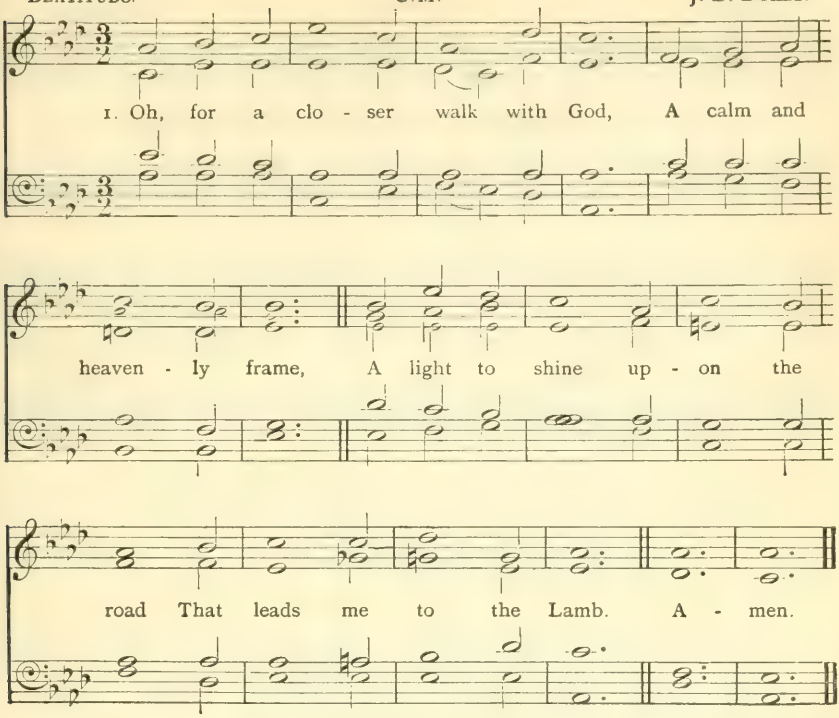
5.

O wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name. Amen.

J. NEWTON.

268 (Hym. 660)

BEATITUDO. C.M. J. B. DYKES.



2.

Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

3.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

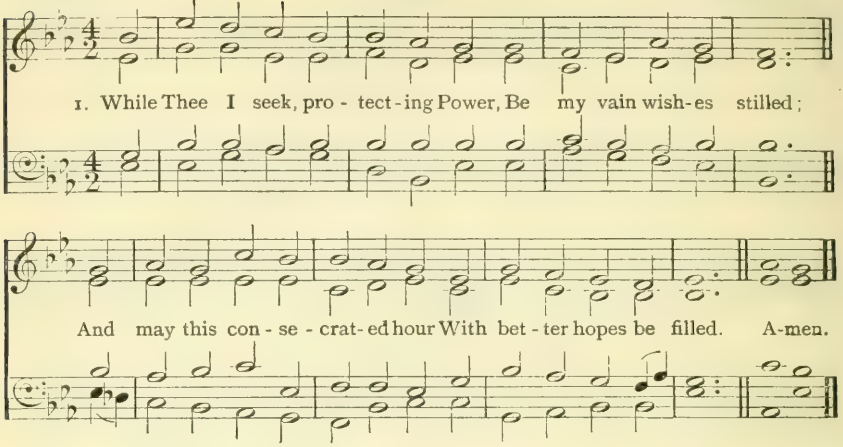
4.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

W. COWPER.

269 (Hym. 671)

ST. PETER. C.M. A. R. REINAGLE.


1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled. A-men.

2.

Thy love the power of thought bestowed,
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,
That mercy I adore.

3.

In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by Thee.

4.

In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5.

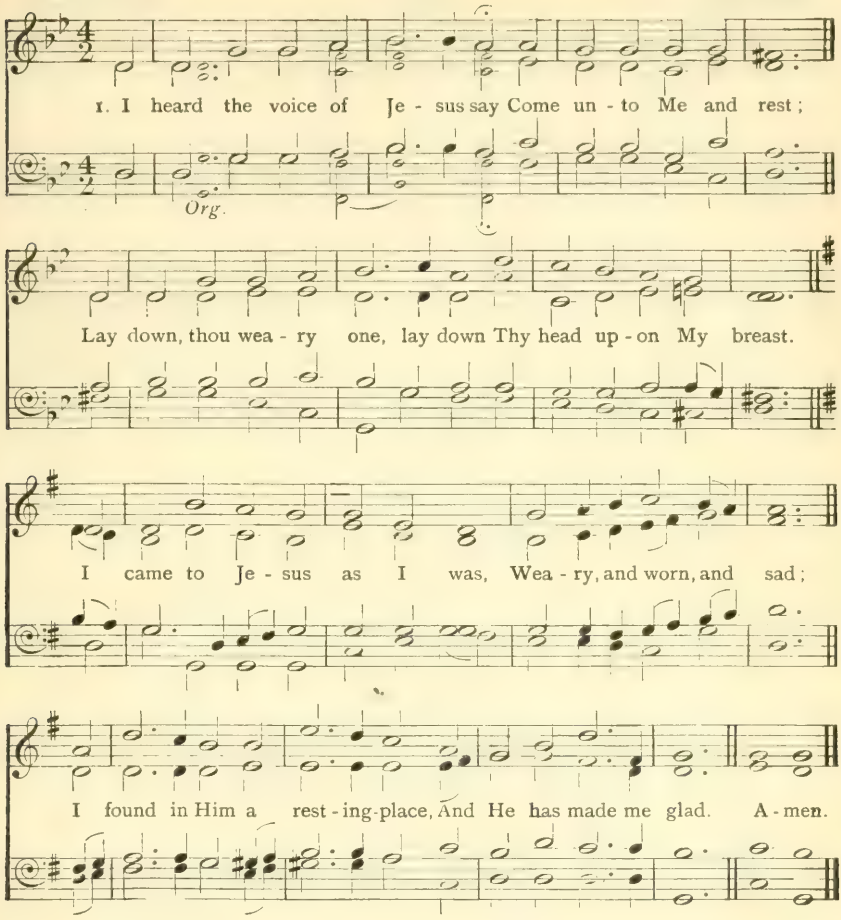
When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6.

My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storms shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee. Amen.

H. M. WILLIAMS.

270 (Hym. 673)

VOX DILECTI. C.M.D. J. B. DYKES.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say Come un - to Me and rest;
Org.
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast.
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad. A - men.

2.

I heard the voice of Jesus say
Behold I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live.
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

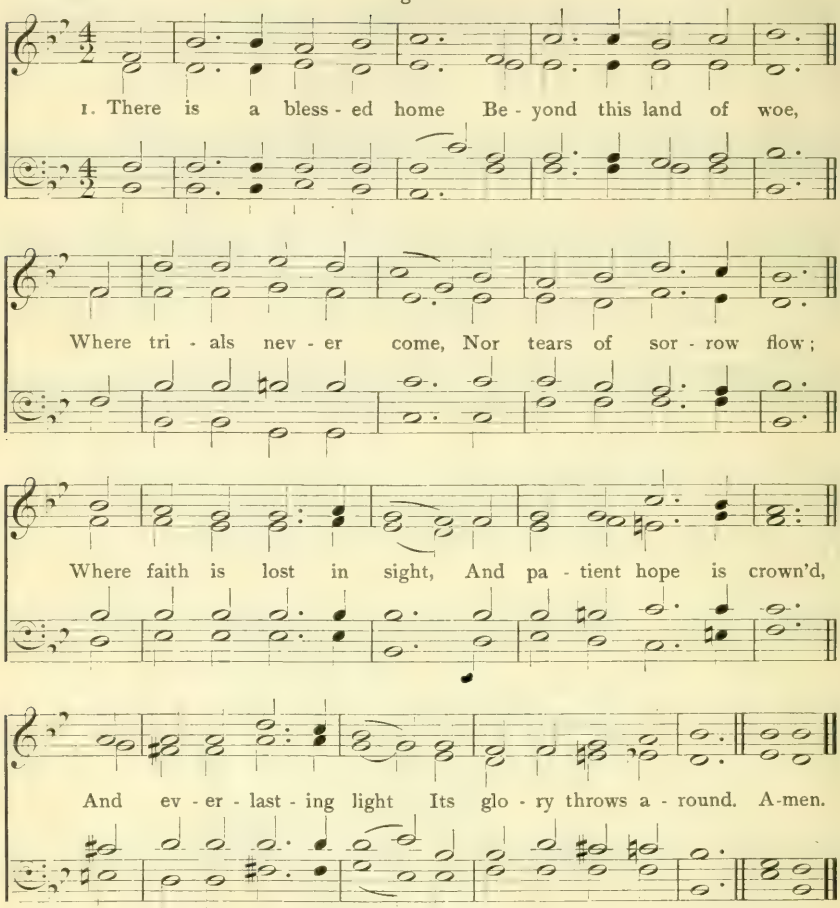
3.

I heard the voice of Jesus say
I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

Amen.

H. BONAR.

271 (Hym. 679)

BEULAH — Eight 6s. — H. F. HEMY.

1. There is a bless - ed home Be - yond this land of woe,
Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow;
Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crown'd,
And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. A-men.

2 There is a land of peace:
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

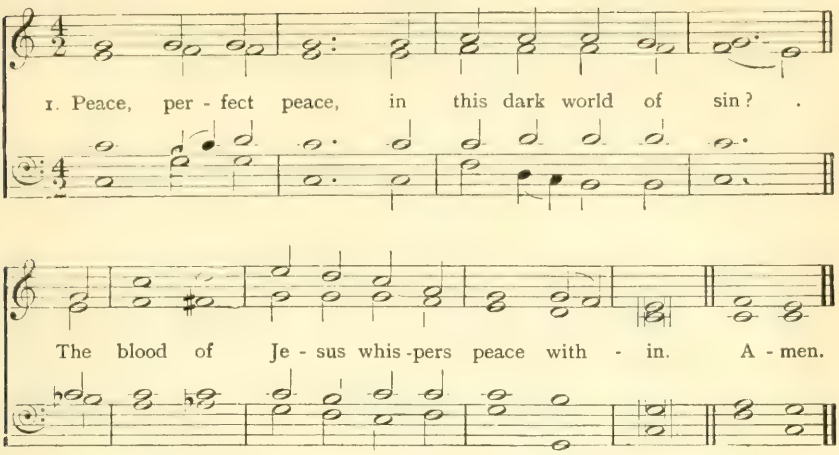
3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb Who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done!

4 Look up, ye saints of God!
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe!
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love!
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

H. W. BAKER.

272 (Hym. 674)

PAX TECUM. 10.10. G. T. CALDBECK.



2.

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4.

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5.

Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6.

Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7.

It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace. Amen.

E. H. BICKERSTETH.

✠

SELECTION OF HYMNS.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

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